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THE
CHORISTER'S COMPANION,

CONTAINING

A CONCISE INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSIC.

A variety of plain Psalm Tunes and Occasional Pieces, Original and Selected,

IN TWO PARTS.

**I. AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSIC, AND A VARIETY OF TUNES SUITED TO ALL THE METRES
NOW USED IN THE AMERICAN CHURCHES.**

II. A VARIETY OF ANTHEMS, ODES AND OCCASIONAL PIECES.

—
BY EDWARD HARTWELL.

~~~~~  
Music, the cordial of a troubled breast,  
The softest remedy that grief can find,  
That gentle spell that charms our cares to rest,  
And swell, with heavenly hope the pensive mind. HARRIS.  
~~~~~

✓ **EXETER :**

PRINTED BY C. NORRIS & Co. FOR THE AUTHOR.—Sold by the Booksellers in the New-England States.

1815.

PUBLIC

DISTRICT OF MAINE, to wit :

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on this twenty-second day of August, A. D. 1815, in the fortieth year of the Independence of the United States of America, EDWARD HARTWELL, of Bloomfield in the said District, hath deposited in this office, the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, *to wit :*

"The Chorister's Companion, containing a concise Introduction to the Grounds of Music; a variety of plain Psalm Tunes, and Occasional Pieces, original and selected, in two parts. Part I. An Introduction to the Grounds of Music, and a variety of Tunes suited to all the Metres now used in the American Churches. Part II. A variety of Anthems, Odes and Occasional Pieces, by Edward Hartwell."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned ;" and also to an Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, an Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned ; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

HENRY SEWALL, *Clerk of the District of Maine.*

A true copy of Record.

Attest, HENRY SEWALL, *Clerk.*

Schol.

Feb 16 1898

94.



ADVERTISEMENT.

SOLICITOUS to contribute something for the promotion of sacred music, the Author and compiler, now offers the public a valuable collection of tunes, in a way, which he fondly hopes, will meet a general approbation, and secure such patronage as it may deserve. To accommodate individuals, schools and singing societies, with a greater variety of approved tunes, at a more moderate expence, than they have heretofore found, and to add some facilities to improvement in the art of singing, has been his first object, in the ensuing work.

With this object particularly in view, he has selected from the best authors, such tunes as are most adapted to general use, together with a variety of anthems, and occasional pieces. Among these he has interspersed a few original pieces, which he has arranged on a plan entirely new; placing those of the same metre and key together in their proper order. This arrangement will, he thinks, add not a little to the conveniency of this work; as it will save turning over many pages to find a sufficient variety of tunes of the same key to be sung at once, and prevent the bad effects of singing indiscriminately (as is too often the case) tunes of different keys. Averse to the volatile and fugeing style which has characterised so much of our modern compositions, the author has made choice of many ancient, European pieces, whose antiquity and intrinsic excellence are too well known to need eulogy here; and his whole collection he flatters himself will be found suited to promote such noble solemnity in feeling, as divine worship demands.

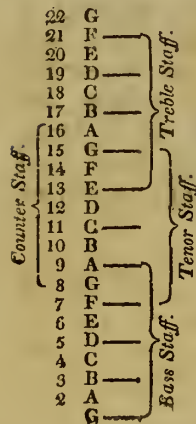
Bloomfield, November 1815.

“Music consists in a succession of pleasing sounds, and is naturally divided into melody and harmony. Melody is a series of single sounds. Harmony is the pleasing union of two or more single sounds. Modulation is the art of changing the key or mode, in which a piece of music is composed. So long as we preserve the fundamental harmony, without departing from the degrees of the octave, the key is still the same; but when we make a cadence in any new key, some one of the degrees must be changed from natural to sharp or flat. The principal distinctions of musical sounds are time and tune; to the combination of these two qualities is chiefly to be ascribed the pleasing and endless variety of the musical art.”


OF THE GENERAL SCALE OF MUSIC.


“The notes of the scale are seven, distinguished in a certain order by the first seven letters of the alphabet, A, B, C, D, E, F, G; and when we have ascended to the eighth note, the same order is repeated. Three octaves being seldom within the compass of the human voice, the Bass staff is therefore assigned to the gravest voices of men, the tenor staff to the highest of mens’ voices, the counter staff to boys’ voices, or the lowest voices of women, and the treble staff to the highest voices of women.”


GENERAL SCALE.



A Cliff is a character placed at the beginning of a staff, showing what sound of the general scale it represents.

This character, , called the F Cliff, is used only in the Bass, it has the seventh degree of sound in the general scale.










This character, , called the C Cliff, is commonly used in the Counter, it has the eleventh degree of sound in the general scale.

This character, , called the G Cliff, is used in Tenor and Treble, and sometimes in Counter, it has the fifteenth degree of sound in the general scale, in a woman’s voice, but in a man’s voice it has the eighth degree of sound.

INTRODUCTION.

THE GENERAL SCALE DIVIDED.

5

<i>Bass.</i>			<i>Tenor.</i>			<i>Counter.</i>			<i>Treble.</i>		
Space above		B	10 Space above		G O Sol	15 Space above		A	16 Space above		G O Sol
Fifth line		A	9 Fifth line		F-O-Faw	14 Fifth line		G-O-Sol	15 Fifth line		F-O-Faw
Fourth space		G O Sol	8 Fourth space		E O Law	13 Fourth space		F O Faw	14 Fourth space		E O Law
Fourth line		F-O-Faw	7 Fourth line		D-O-Sol	12 Fourth line		E-O-Law	13 Fourth line		D-O-Sol
Third space		E O Law	6 Third space		C O Faw	11 Third space		D O Sol	12 Third space		C O Faw
Third line		D-O-Sol	5 Third line		B-O-Mi	10 Third line		C-O-Faw	11 Third line		B-O-Mi
Second space		C O Faw	4 Second space		A O Law	9 Second space		B O Mi	10 Second space		A O Law
Second line		B-O-Mi	3 Second line		G-O-Sol	8 Second line		A-O-Law	9 Second line		G-O-Sol
First space		A O Law	2 First space		F	7 First space		G O Sol	8 First space		F
First line		G-O-Sol	1 First line		E	6 First line		F	7 First line		E
Space below		F	Space below		D	5 Space below		E	6 Space below		D

In the above division, the figures, on the right hand of each, discover the corresponding sounds of the general scale, and likewise the pitch of the several parts together.



Musical Characters Explained.

TABLE OF TRANSPOSITION.

The natural place for mi is in B.
 But if B be flat mi is in E.
 If B and E be flat mi is in A.
 If B, E and A be flat mi is in D.
 If B, E, A and D be flat mi is in G.
 If B, E, A, D and G be flat mi is in C.
 If F be sharp mi is in F.
 If F and C be sharp mi is in C.
 If F, C and G be sharp mi is in G.

If F, C, G and D be sharp mi is in D
 If F, C, G, D and A be sharp mi is in A.

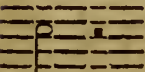
Above mi, are faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law : and below mi law, sol, faw, law, sol, faw, and then comes mi.

Observe that from B to C, and from E to F, ascending or descending, are semitones. The rest are whole tones. But, if the mi be transposed to any other letter, between mi and faw and law and faw, the distance is but a semitone, ascending or descending. The rest are whole tones, as before.

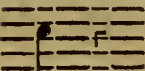
*Names.**Notes. Rests.*

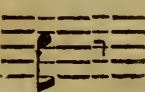
Semibreve 

N. B. Rests, being marks, or notes of silence, are of the same length, in time, as the notes for which they stand.

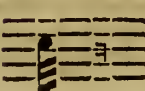
Minim 

The semibreve rest fills a bar in all modes of time.

Crotchet 

Quaver 

Semiquaver 

Demisemiquaver 

SCALE SHOWING THE PROPORTION OF NOTES.

1 Semibreve  contains

2  Minims,

or 4  Crotchets,

or 8  Quavers,




or 16  Semiquavers,

or 32  Demi
semi-
quaver.


The above scale ought to be well understood, otherwise the learner will continually be at loss.


MUSICAL CHARACTERS, with their Explanations.


Examples.




A staff  five lines, with their spaces  es, whereon Music is written  ten.


A brace shows how many parts are sung together.




Ledger line  is added, when notes ascend, or descend, a line beyond the staff.

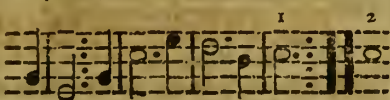
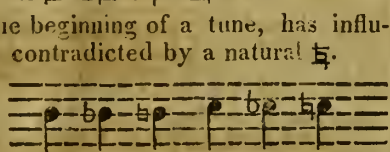
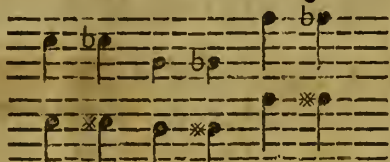
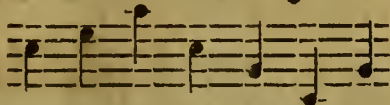
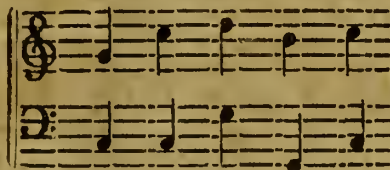
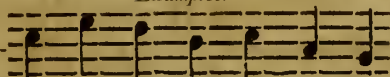
Flat  set before a note, sinks it half a tone.

Sharp  raises a note half a tone.

Each of these   set at the beginning of a tune, has influence through the tune, unless contradicted by a natural .

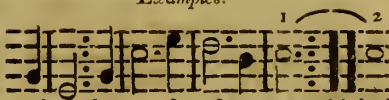
Natural  reduces a note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.


Repeat  shows what part of the tune  is to be sung over again,  from any note, against which it is placed.

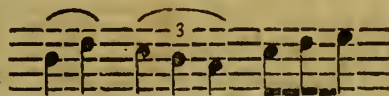



Figures 1 2 show that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before the repeat; and the note under figure 2 after passing that under figure 1; if tied together by a slur, both are sung after the repeat.

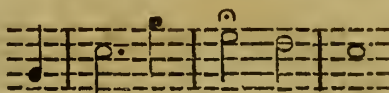
Examples.



Slur  is drawn over, or under so many notes as are sung to one syllable: but when the notes are tied to the bottom, the slur is unnecessary.



Hold  directs that the sound of the note, over which it is placed, should be continued beyond its customary length.



Marks of distinction ' signify that the notes, over which they are placed, should be sung as distinctly and emphatically as possible.

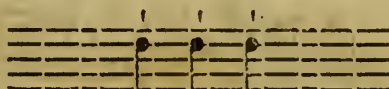
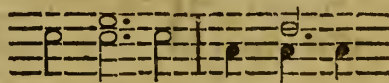


Figure 3, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.



Point of addition : adds to a note one half its original length. When set after a semibreve, it makes it equal to three minims; when set after a Minim, it makes it equal to three Crotchets, &c.



Choosing notes are placed in a direct line, one above another, either of which, or both may be sung.

A ligature or tie comprehends two or more notes upon the same line, or space, tied with a slur, which must be sung with one name, and as one sound.

Single bar divides the time according to the measure note.

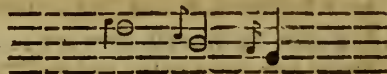
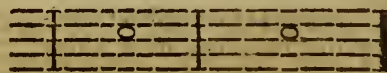
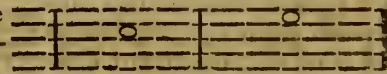
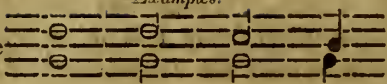
A measure note is that which fills a bar.

Appoggiatures or leaning notes are sung according to the value of the note, which follows.

Double bar shows the end of a strain.

Close shows the end of a tune.

Examples.



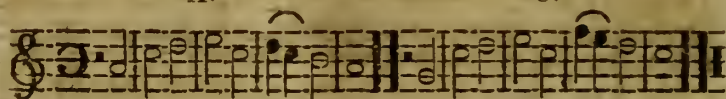
OF THE KEYS AND TRANSPOSITION.

There are but two natural Keys in Music, *vis.* C, the Major, or Sharp Key, and A, the Minor, or Flat Key. No tune can be formed on any other Key, without placing either Flats, or Sharps, at the beginning of the staff, which brings them to the same effect, as the two natural Keys. A Key note is the last note in the Bass, and contains the air of the tune, being the foundation of all the other parts.

THE TWO NATURAL KEYS.

A.

C.



The first is called A, the natural Minor Key, having the less 3d, 6th and 7th, above its Key note.

The second is called C, the natural Major Key, having the greater 3d, 6th and 7th, above its Key note, being half a tone sharper in its first third.

OF TRANSPOSITION OF KEYS.

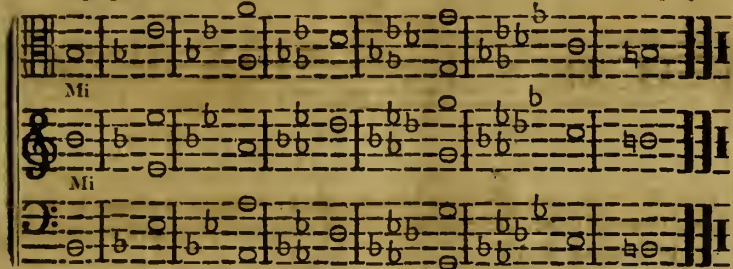
The first thing to be considered in transposition is the mi, which is the master, or leading note, guiding all the rest, both above and below.

TABLES OF TRANSPOSITIONS.

The mi transposed by flats in the three cliffs.

A flat removes the mi a fourth above, or a fifth below the place where it was before, by adding a flat every remove.

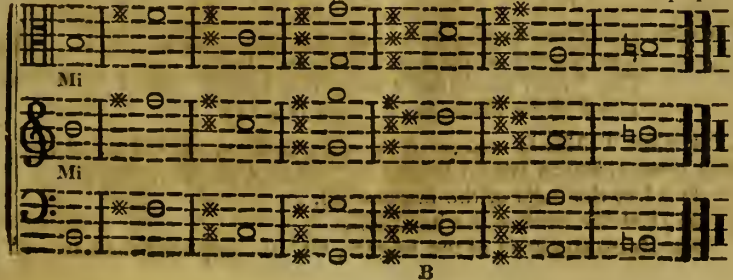
B proper. E A D G C B proper.



The mi transposed by sharps.

A sharp removes the mi a fifth above, or a fourth below its former place. The mi stands on the same letter with the sharp last added.

B proper. F C G D A B proper.



OF SYNCOPATION, OR DRIVING NOTES.

This is one of the most difficult lessons for beginners, because the hand is moved up, or down, while a note is sounding.

Examples.





N. B. The letter *d* stands for down, and the letter *u* for up.

To familiarize the preceding examples, observe either the figures placed above, or the letters, which are set under the staves.

OF TIME.

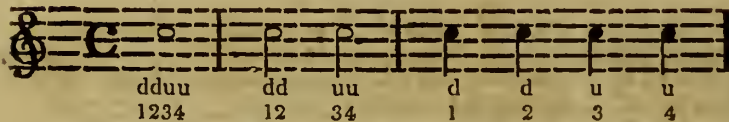
THERE are three divisions of Time, viz: Common, Triple, and Compound.



COMMON TIME is measured by even numbers, as, 2, 4, &c. and has four Marks.

The *First Mark*  has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is performed in four  seconds; accented on the first and third part of the bar, and thus beaten;

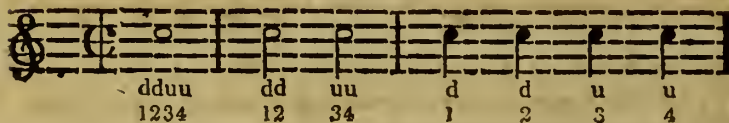
- 1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
- 2d. Let the heel of the hand fall,
- 3d. Raise the heel of the hand,
- 4th. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.




Example.



The *Second Mark*  has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is performed one 4th  faster; accented and beaten as in the first.

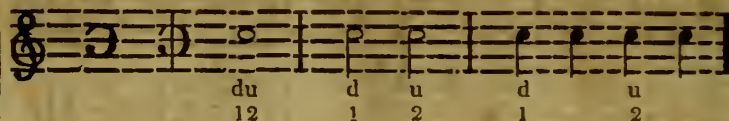
Example.





The *Third Mark*  or  has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is performed in  two seconds; accented on the first part of the bar, and is beaten thus;

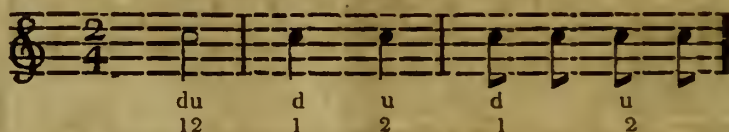
- 1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
- 2d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

Example.



The *Fourth Mark*  has a Minim for its measure note, and is performed one 4th faster  than the third; also accented and beaten as in the preceding Mark.

Example.



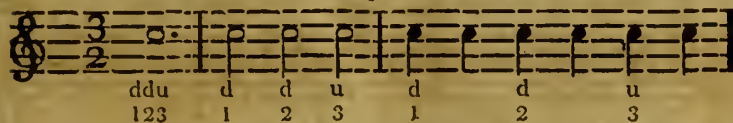
- NOTE. The First Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
 The Second Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
 The Third Mark has 2 beats in a bar.
 The Fourth Mark has 2 beats in a bar.

TRIPLE TIME is measured by odd numbers, as 3, &c. and has three Marks, which are all beaten in the same manner, thus,

- 1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
- 2d. Let the heel of the hand fall,
- 3d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

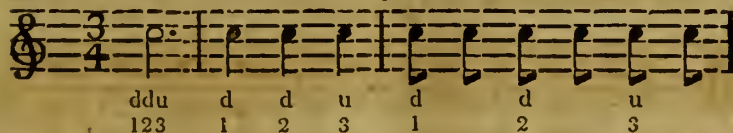
The *First Mark* $\frac{3}{2}$ called *three to two* has a pointed Semibreve for its measure $\frac{3}{2}$ note. Three Minims fill a bar, or six Crotchets, &c. accented on the first, and faintly on the third parts of the bar; each Minim to be sounded in a second of time.

Example.



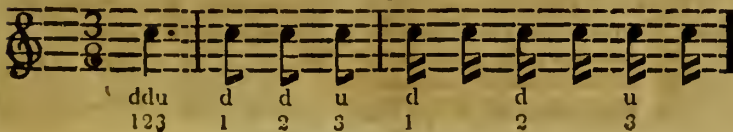
The *Second Mark* $\frac{3}{4}$ called *three from four* has a pointed Minim for its measure $\frac{3}{4}$ note. Three Crotchets, or six Quavers fill a bar, accented as in the first Mark, and performed one 4th faster.

Example.



The *Third Mark* $\frac{3}{8}$ called *three from eight*, has a pointed Crotchet for its measure $\frac{3}{8}$ note. Three Quavers, or six Semiquavers fill a bar; accented as in the first Mark, and performed about one quarter faster than the second.

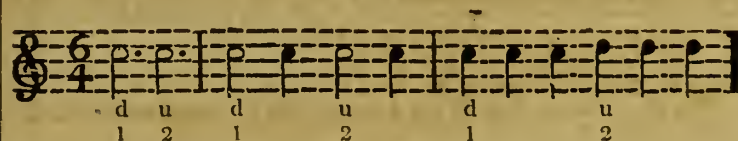
Example.



COMPOUND TIME has *two* Marks.

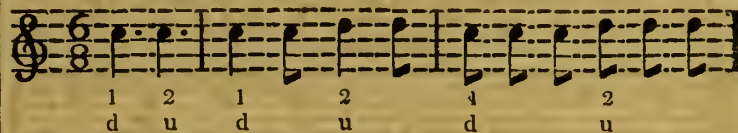
The *First Mark* $\frac{6}{4}$ called *six to four*, has either two pointed Minims, two Minims and two Crotchets, or six Crotchets in a bar; three sung with the hand down, and three with it up in the time of two seconds, accented on the first and third part.

Example.



The *Second Mark* $\frac{6}{8}$ called *six from eight*, has either two pointed Crotchets, two Crotchets and two Quavers, or six Quavers in a bar; two beats, one down and one up, and performed one 4th faster. Accented as before.

Example.



The figures refer to the number of beats in a bar; the letters *d* and *u*, for down and up beats.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.

Care should be taken that every person sing that part to which his voice is best adapted, for if one sings tenor whose organs are formed for bass, he will hang as a weight upon others, which will sink the tune from its original pitch. Every one should endeavour to sing naturally easy, avoiding all awkward gestures, drawling tones, or sounding through the nose. Some persons suppose they sing well only when they exert the whole strength of their voice, but this is rather bawling than singing, and precludes all delicacy of taste and expression. If persons do not sing within the natural compass of their voices, it is impossible for them to grace their singing by such accents and swelling of sounds as strains often require.

In singing, great care should be taken that all the parts begin at the same time; the bass should not wait for the tenor, nor the treble for the bass; likewise at the close of a tune, or strain, every voice should cease at the same instant, though every voice should sound the last note full and majestic, extending it to the extent of the time. Strict attention should be paid to the pronunciation of the words (as no singing can be graceful when the words are badly pronounced) and a particular attention paid to emphatical words. In some places, the time ought to wait for expression. In others, the movement should be quickened. There should likewise be a cessation of sound

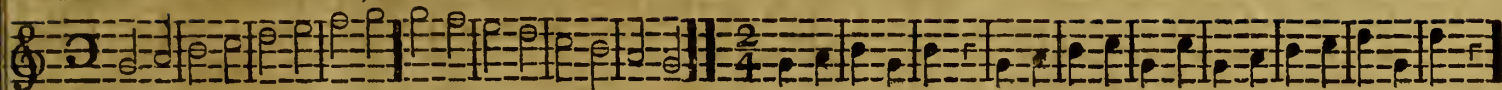
between, and frequently in the middle of many sentences; especially those, which are important, sublime and expressive; that the mind may have the power, in some degree, of realising the idea. The *Piano* and *Forte*, should also be strictly regarded. In every choir of singers, at least one half the strength of the voices should be on the bass: this part should be full and majestic, though by no means harsh. The tenor may be manly and bold; the counter soft, yet firm; The treble smooth and delicate. But after all, much depends on the manner of instruction. If teachers are employed (as is too often the case) who themselves need instruction in the first principles of music, it rather helps to degrade than promote this noble science. For every day while pupils are practising under the tuition of an inaccurate leader, they are rendering more distant the prospect of attaining to accuracy themselves.

 PARTICULAR REMARKS.

The tunes of three parts in the following work, the order is this; 1st, the bass; 2d, the tenor or air; 3d, the treble. In tunes of four parts; 1st, the bass; 2d, the tenor; 3d, the counter and 4th, the treble.

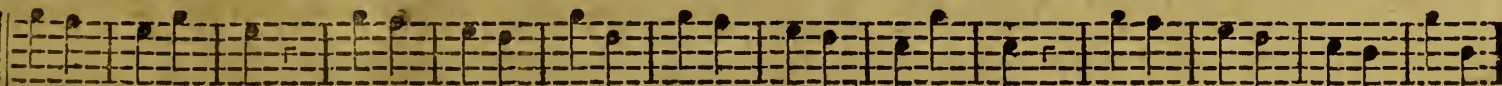
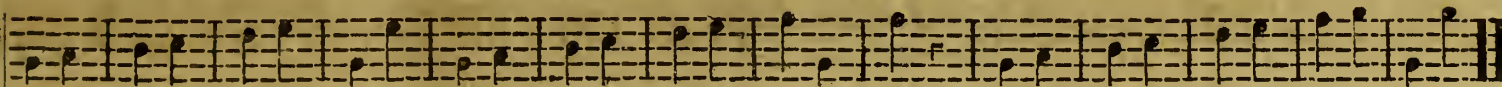
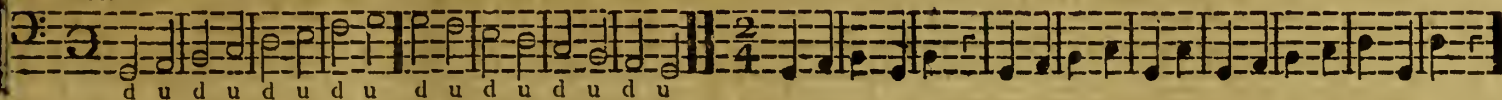
TENOR

FIRST LESSON, MI NATURAL.

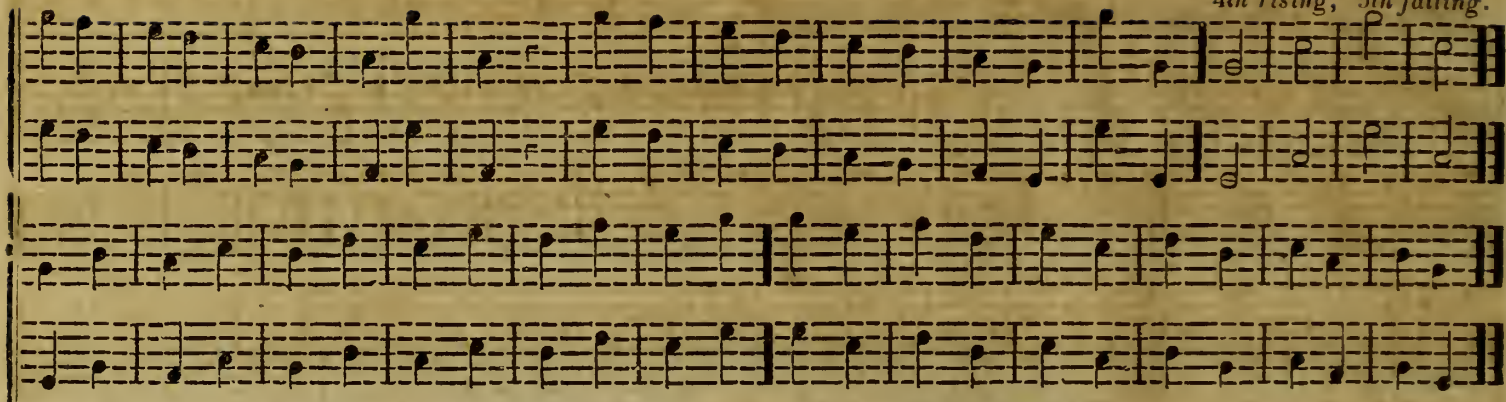


Sol law mi faw sol law faw sol, sol faw law sol faw mi law sol.

BASS.



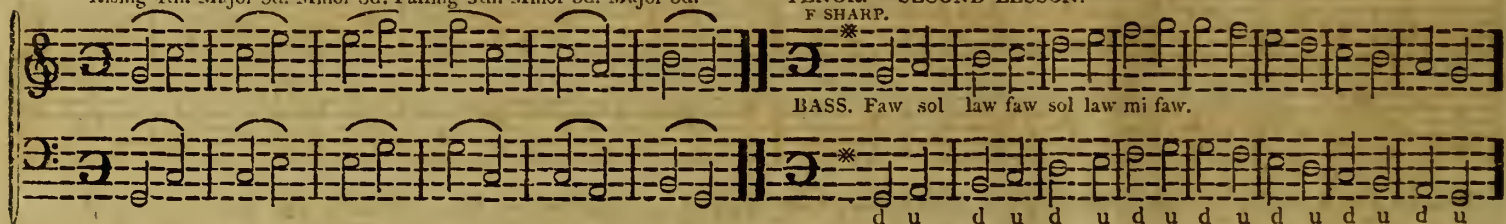
4th rising, 5th falling.



Rising 4th. Major 3d. Minor 3d. Falling 5th. Minor 3d. Major 3d.

TENOR. SECOND LESSON.

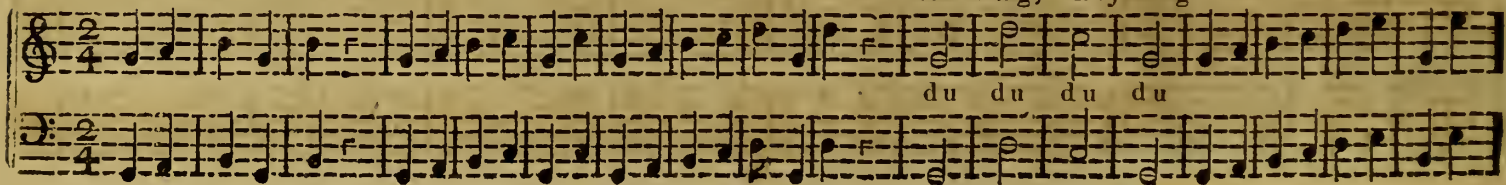
F SHARP.



BASS. Faw sol law faw sol law mi faw.

d u d u d u d u d u d u

5th rising, 4th falling.



du du du du

3ths rising & falling.

du du du du

Rising 5th, and falling 4th. Rising 4th, and falling 5th. Rising 3d, and falling 6th. Rising 6th, and falling 3d.

Instructions on Particular Metres.

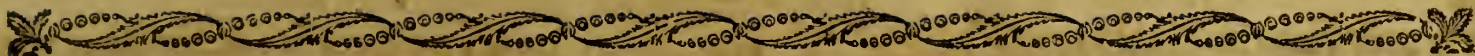
The following Psalms and Hymns of Particular Metres, by Watts, are arranged in this order, *viz.* The 146th, 89th, 33d, 97th, 112th and 113th Psalms are sung in St. Helens, Harlington, Farmington and 146th Psalm Tune.

The 84th, 148th, and 136th, and other Psalms or Hymns by Watts of the same Metre, are sung in Bethesda, Amherst, Columbia, Norwich and Southbury.

The 122d, 133d and 93d Psalm, 2d metre, by Watts, are sung in Dalston, Union, St. Giles and New-Canaan.

The first 50th and 115th Psalm, are sung in Judgment, Symphony and Shiloh.

The second 50th and 93d Psalm, 1st metre, are sung in Landaff and Tribunal.



THE

CHORISTER'S COMPANION.

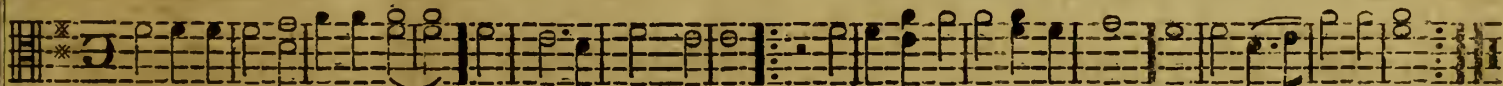
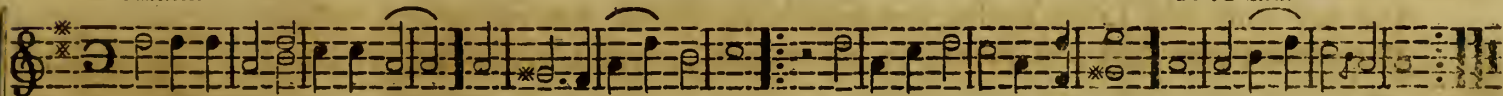
ADORATION. C. M.

Hymn 76. B. 2.—Watts.

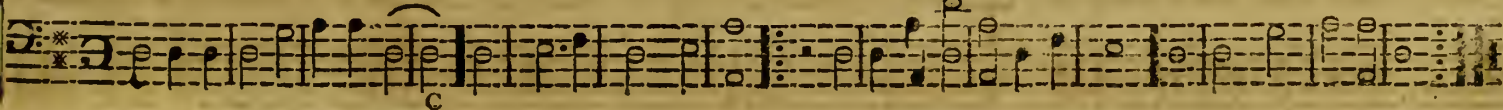
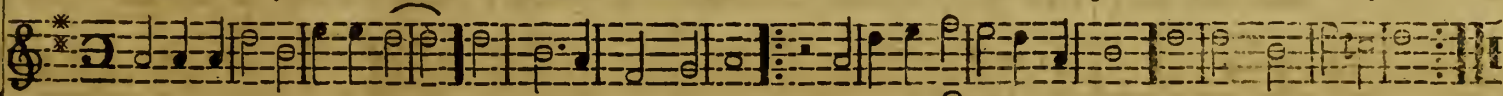
E. Hartwell.

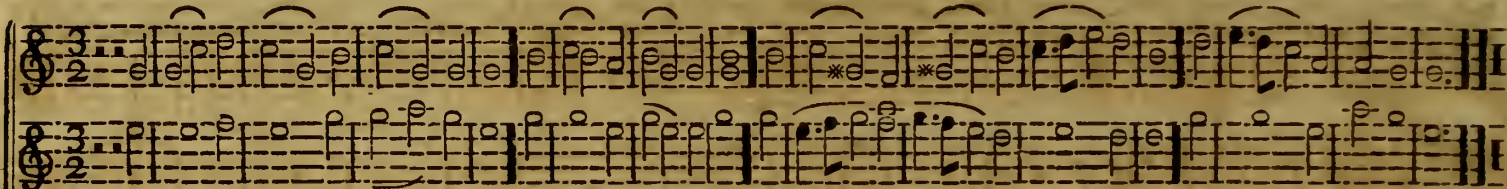
Mesoso.

For. & Slow.

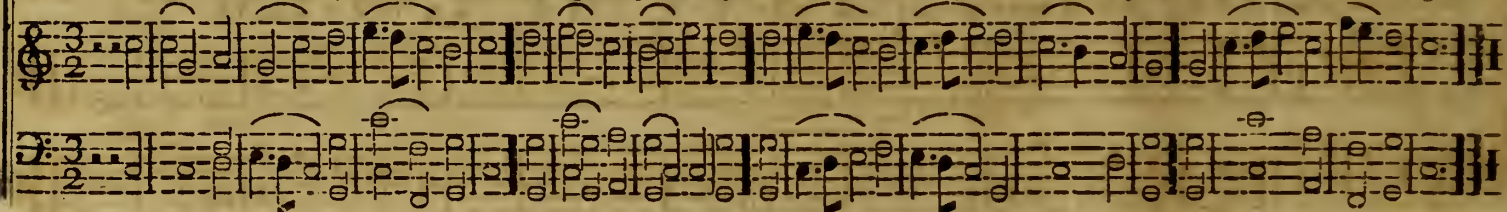


Bright angels, strike your loudest strains, Your sweetest voices raise ; Let heaven and all created things, Sound our Immanuel's praise.



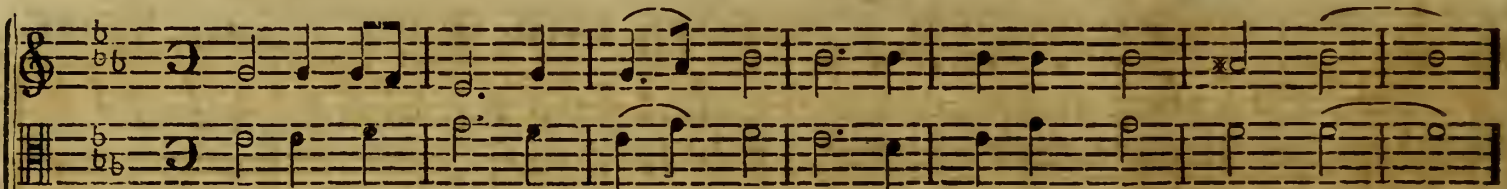


Why do the wealthy wicked boast, And grow profanely bold, The meanest portion of the just, Exceeds the sinners gold.

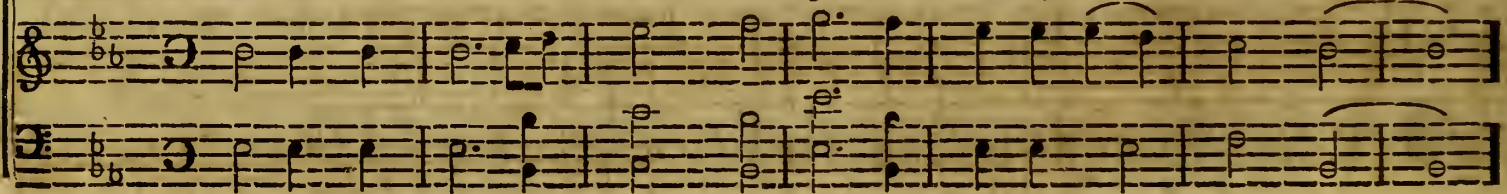


VICTORY. C. M.

Psalm 27.—Watts.

Recd.

Now shall my head be lift - - ed high A - - bove my foes a - - round,



sound, Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound.

And songs of joy and victory Within thy temple sound, sound, sound, Within thy temple sound.

Within thy temple sound, sound, Within thy temple sound.

Within thy temple sound, sound, Within thy temple sound.

CORONATION. C. M.

Words by the Rev. Mr. Medley.

Holden.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem And

CORONATION continued.

*Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

1

2

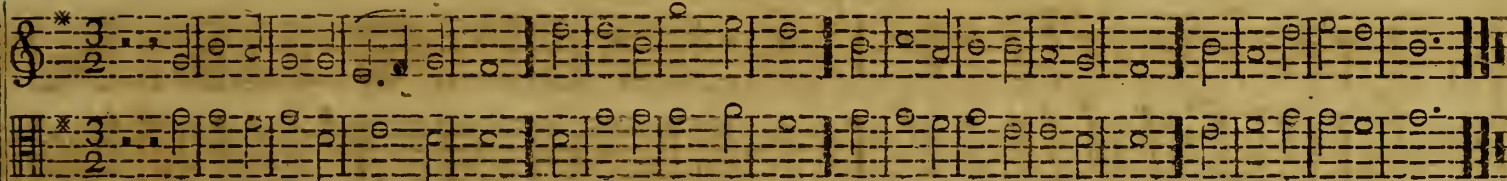
crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

WINTER, C. M.

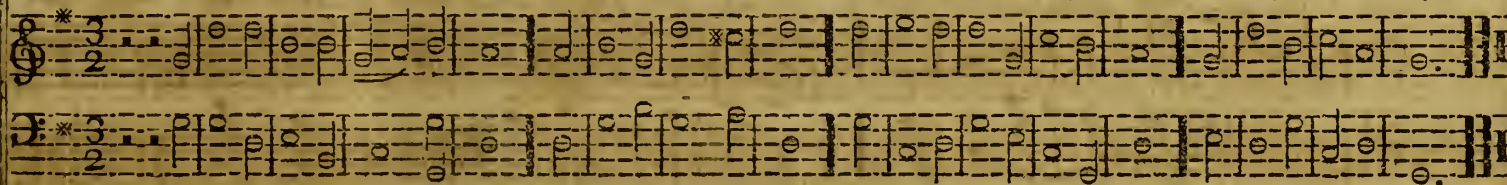
Psalm 147.—Watts.

Reed.

His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground; The liquid streams forbear to flow, In icy fetters bound.

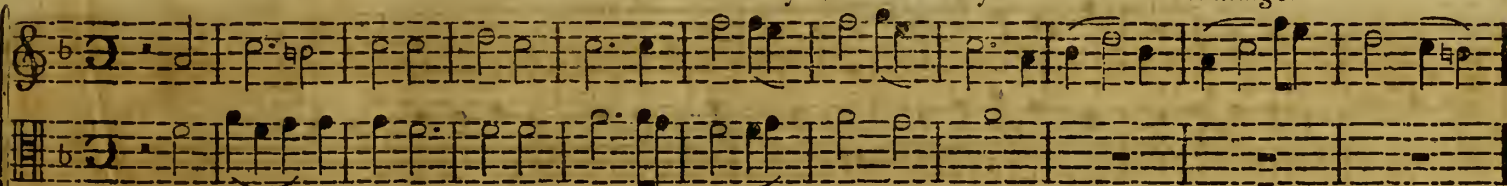


O 'Twas a joyful sound to hear, Our tribes devoutly say, Up Israel to the temple haste, And keep the festal day.

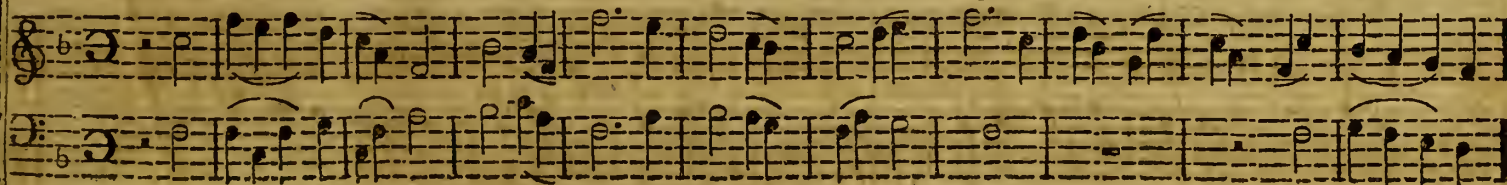


MAJESTY. C. M.

Words by Tate & Brady.

Billings.

The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heav'ns most high, And un - der - - neath his feet he



cast The dark ness of the sky. On cherub and on cherubin, Full royally lie rode, And

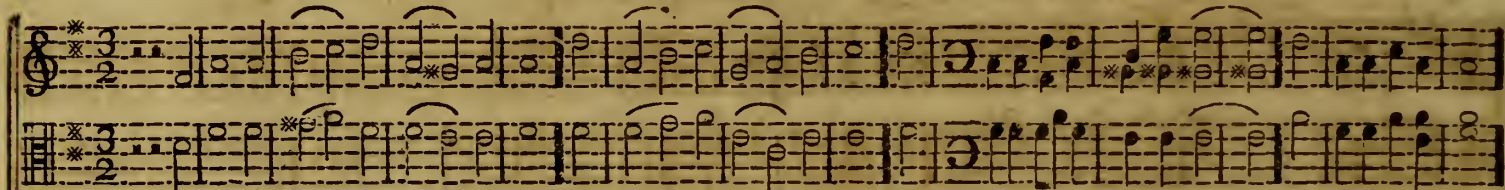
on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - - - broad, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - - - broad.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the upper staff in treble clef and the lower staff in alto clef. The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, with the lower staff in bass clef. The music is in 3/2 time, indicated by the '3' over a '2' on the first staff. The lyrics 'To our al - migh - ty mak - er, God, New hon - ours be ad - dress'd ;' are written below the vocal staves, with syllables aligned under the corresponding notes.

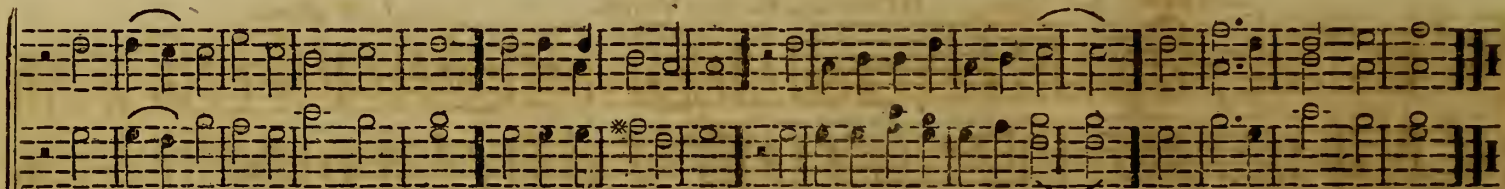
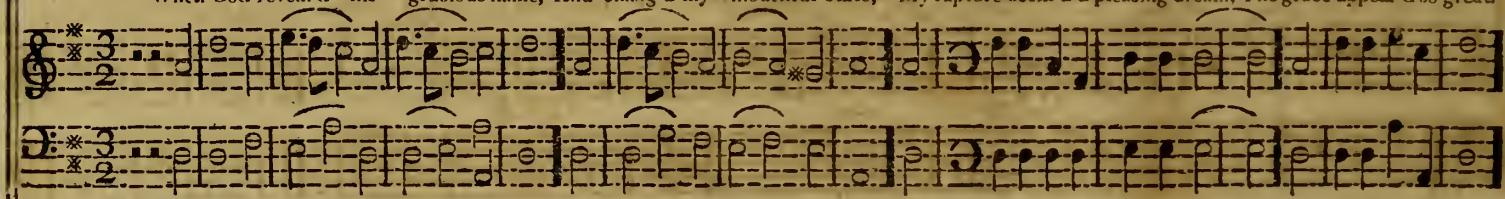
To our al - migh - ty mak - er, God, New hon - ours be ad - dress'd ;

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with four staves. The vocal parts continue on the top two staves, and the piano accompaniment continues on the bottom two staves. The lyrics 'His great sal - - va - - tion shines a - - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.' are written below the vocal staves, with syllables aligned under the corresponding notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

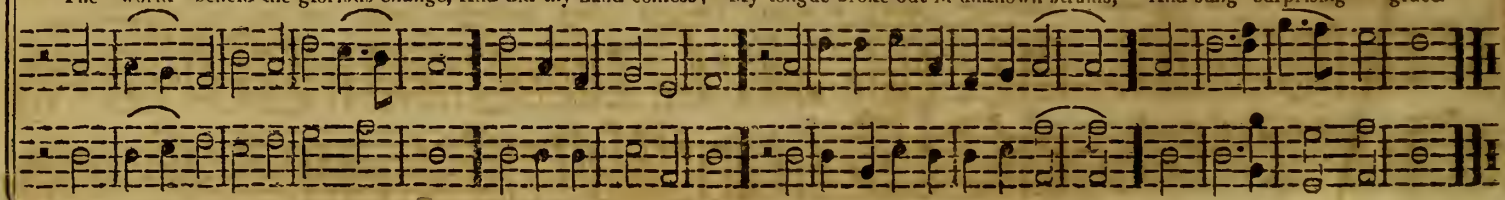
His great sal - - va - - tion shines a - - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.

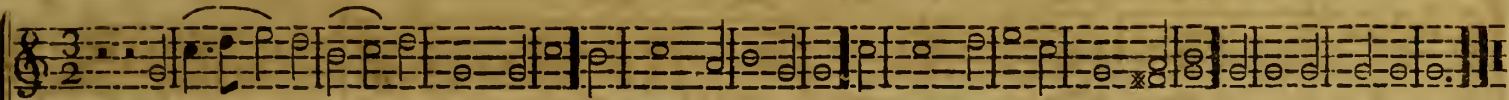


When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream, The grace appear'd so great.

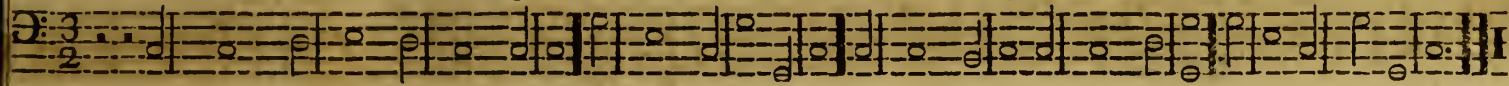
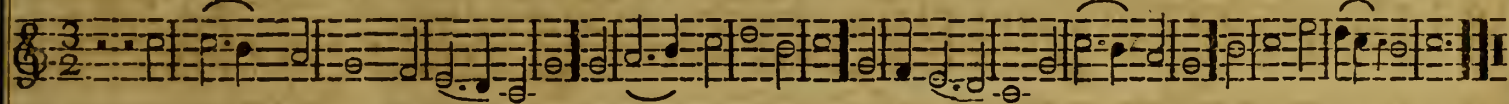


The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.





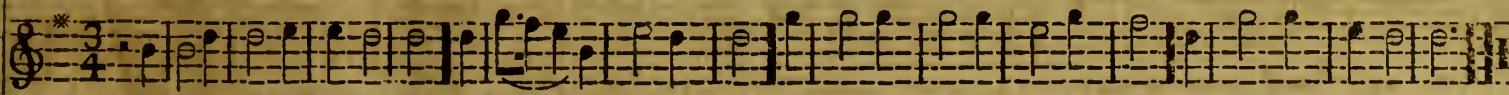
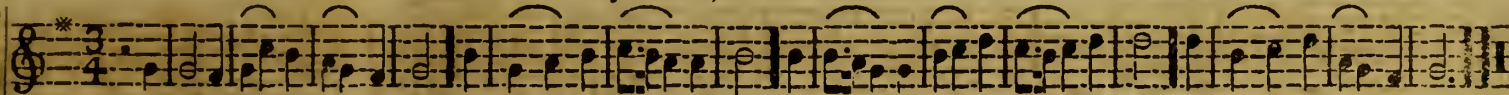
Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love ; My work and joy shall be the same, In the bright world above.



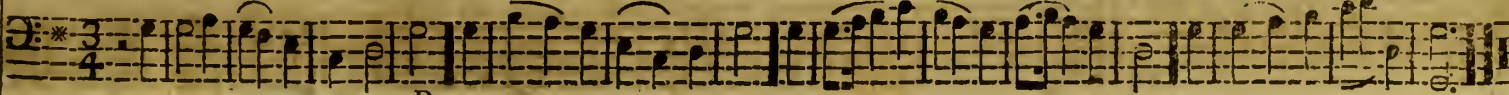
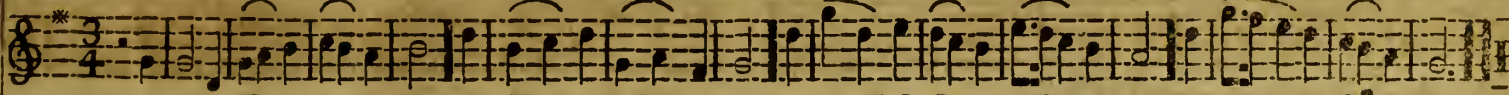
IRISH. C. M.

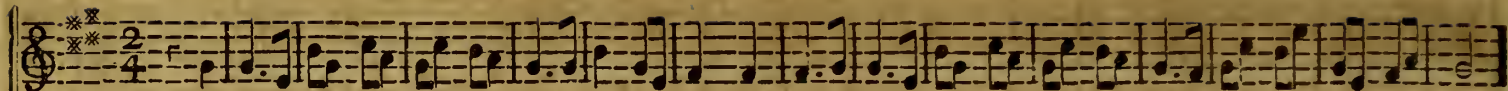
Hymn 39, B. 1.—Watts.

A. Williams.

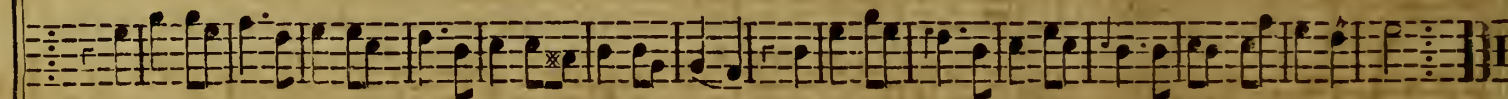
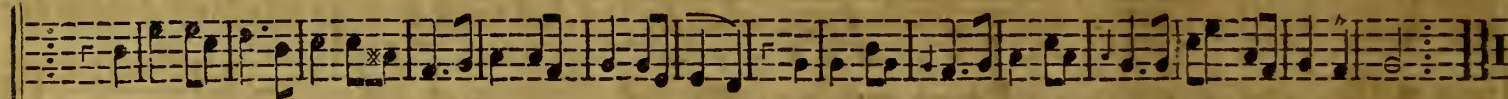


Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song; Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

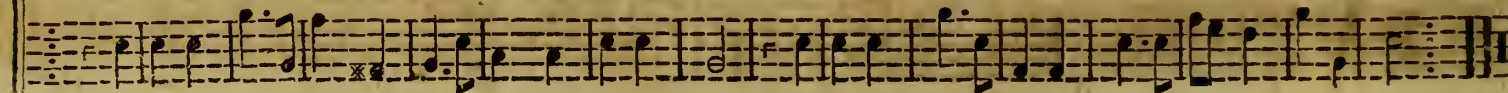


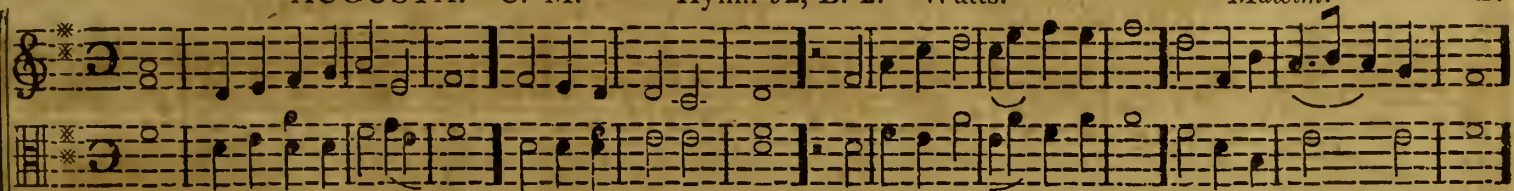


O for a shout of sacred joy To God the sov'reign king; Let ev'ry land its tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing,

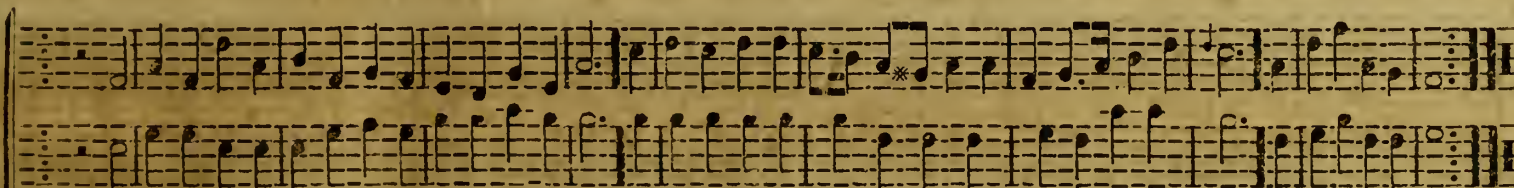
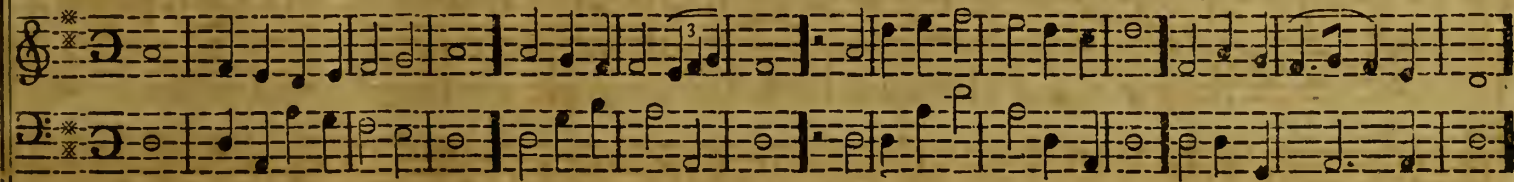


Jesus our God ascends on high, His heavenly guards around, Attend him rising through the sky, With trumpet's joyful sound.





Shout to the Lord, and let your joys Thro' all the nations run; Ye western skies resound the noise, Beyond the ri - - sing sun.



Thee, mighty God, our souls admire, Thine our glad voices sing, And join with the celestial choir, To praise th' eternal King, To praise th' eternal King.

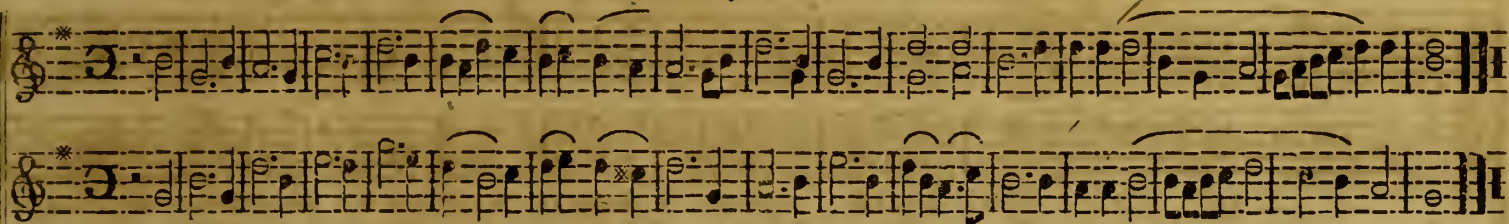


Let chil - - dren hear the mighty deeds, Which God per - form'd of old ;

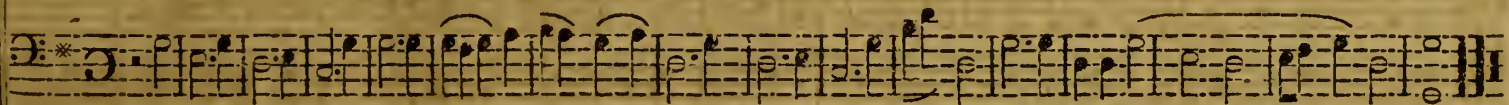
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, featuring treble clefs and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, featuring a bass clef and the same key signature. The music is in common time (C.M.). The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

Which in our younger years we saw, And which our fathers told.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same layout as the first system. It continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are aligned with the corresponding measures of the vocal staves.



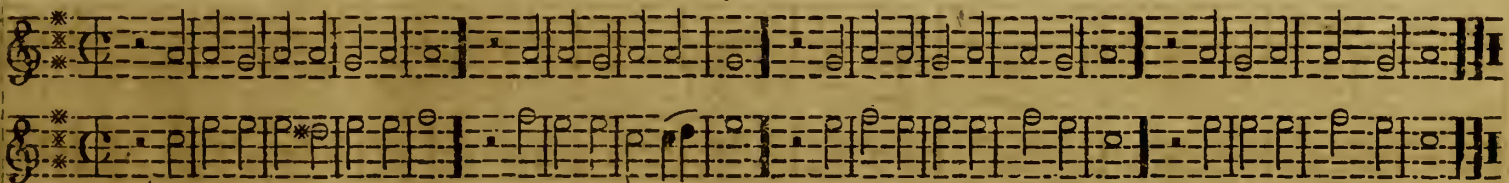
Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes the waking eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay, To him who rules the skies.



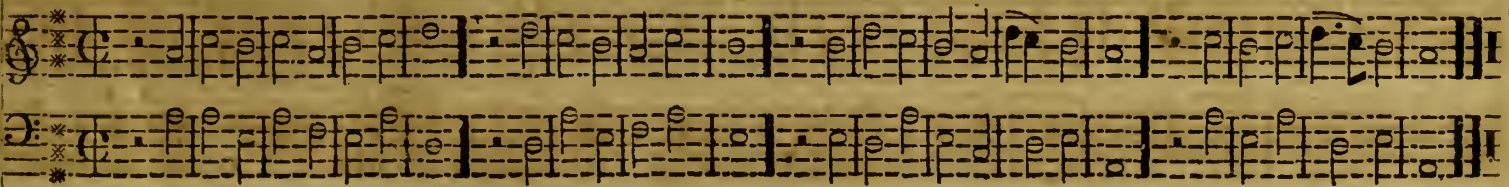
CANTERBURY. C. M.

Hymn 3, B. 2.—Watts.

E. Blanks.



Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.



With songs and honours sounding loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high; Over the heav'ns he spreads his clouds,

He sends his showers of blessings down To cheer, to cheer the plains be-
And waters vail the sky. He sends his showers of blessings down To cheer the plains be-
He sends his showers of blessings down To cheer the plains, to cheer the plains be-
He sends his showers of blessings down, To cheer the plains below, To cheer the plains be-

low; He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - - - leys grow.

LEBANON. C. M.

Psalm 144.—Watts.

Billings.

Lord what is man, poor feeble man, Born of the earth at first? His life a shadow light and vain, Still hast'ning to the dust.

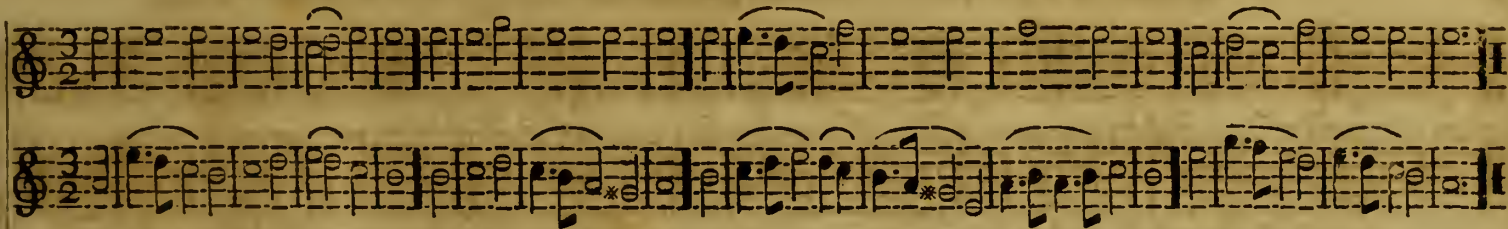
Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame, I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.

WANTAGE. C. M.

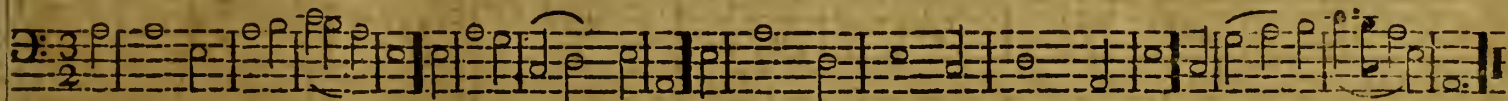
Psalm 39.—Watts.

W. Tansur.

'Twas in the watches of the night, I thought upon thy pow'r, I keep thy lovely face in sight, Amid the darkest hour.



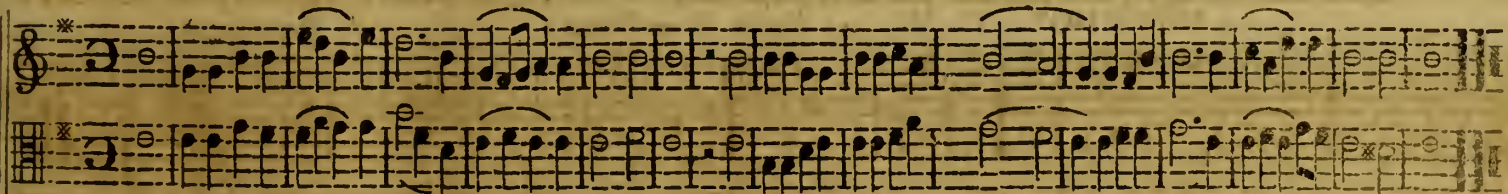
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am forev - - - er thine, I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.



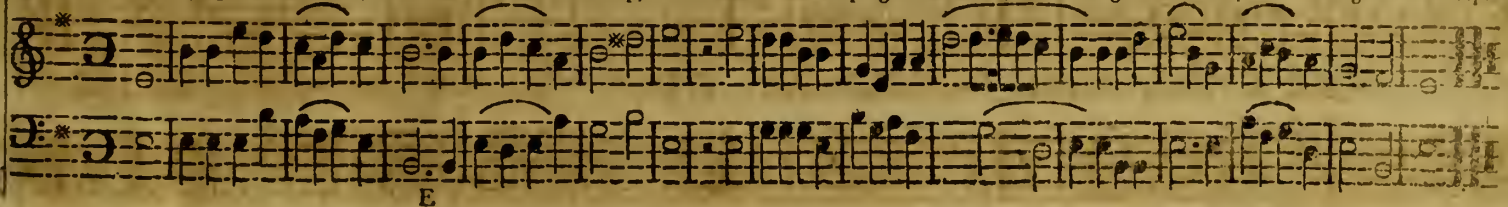
VIRGINIA. C. M.

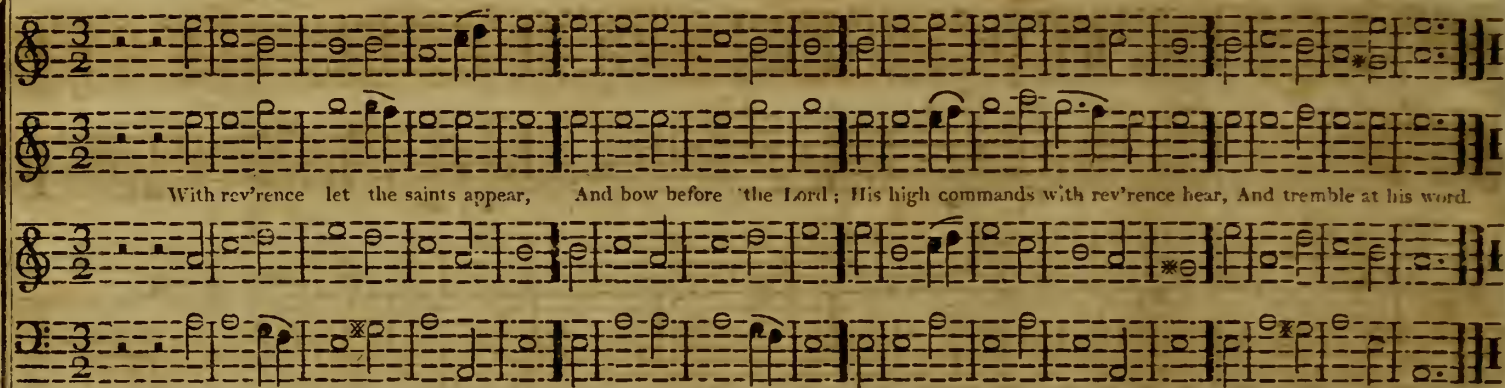
Psalm 29.—Watts.

Brownson.



Thy word the raging winds control, And rule the boist'rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep, The rolling billows sleep.

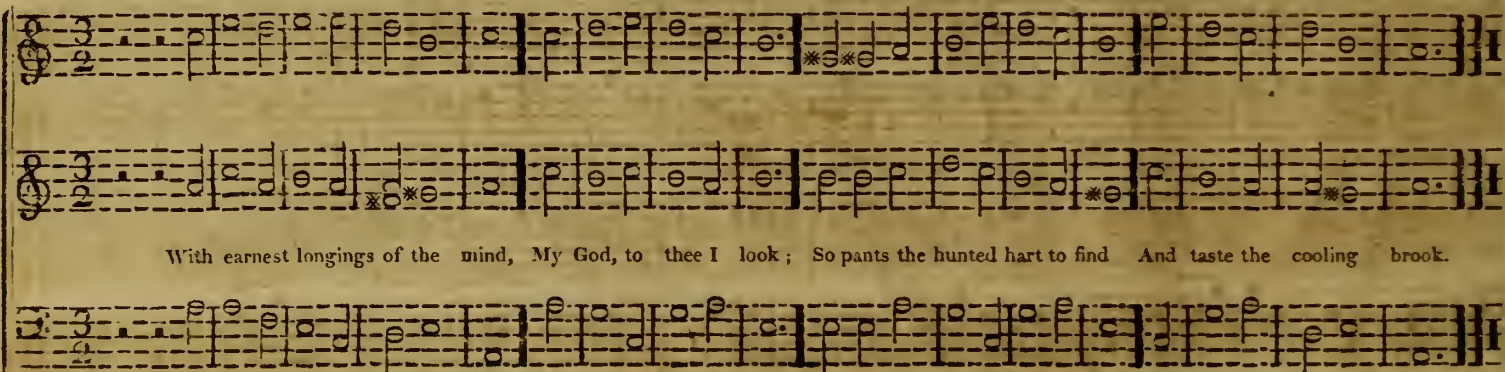




With rev'rence let the saints appear, And bow before 'the Lord; His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Psalm 42.—Watts.

T. Ravenscroft.


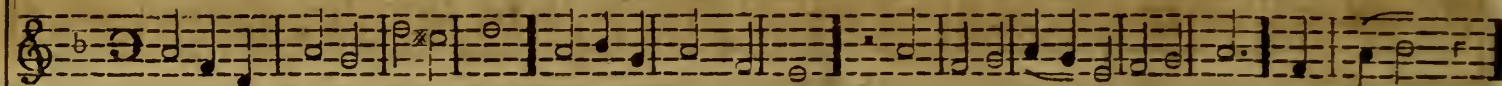
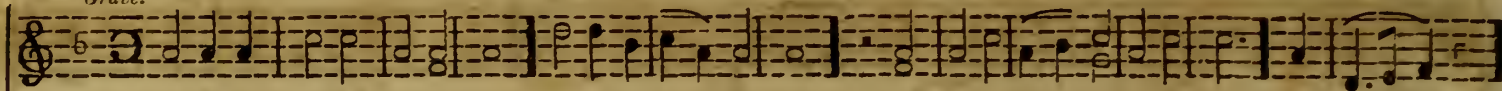
With earnest longings of the mind, My God, to thee I look; So pants the hunted hart to find And taste the cooling brook.

God of my life, look gent - - ly down, Be - hold the pains I feel;

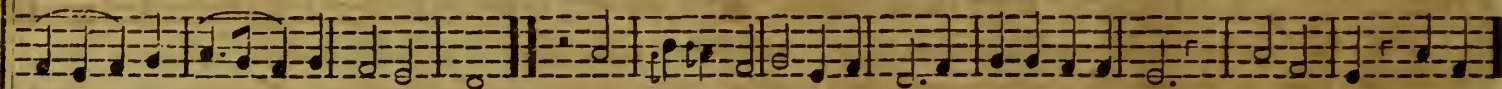
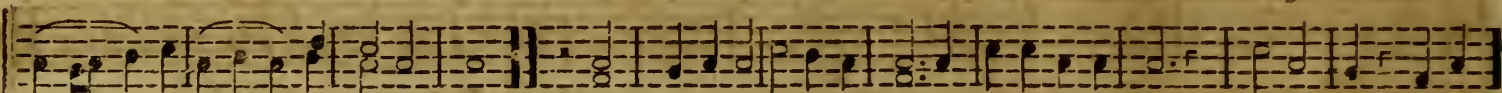
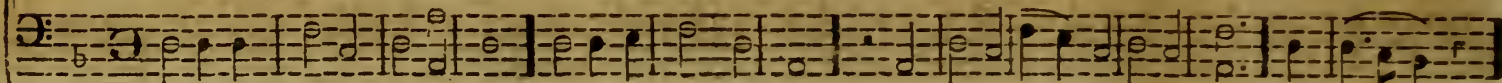
This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

But I am dumb be - - - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis - - - pute thy will.

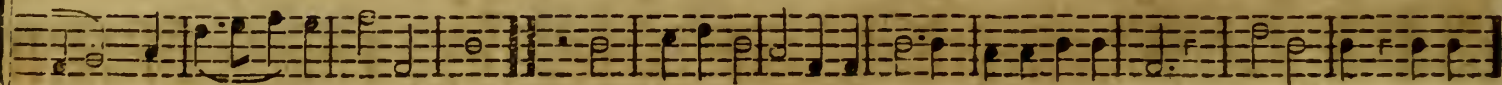
This system contains the next four staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

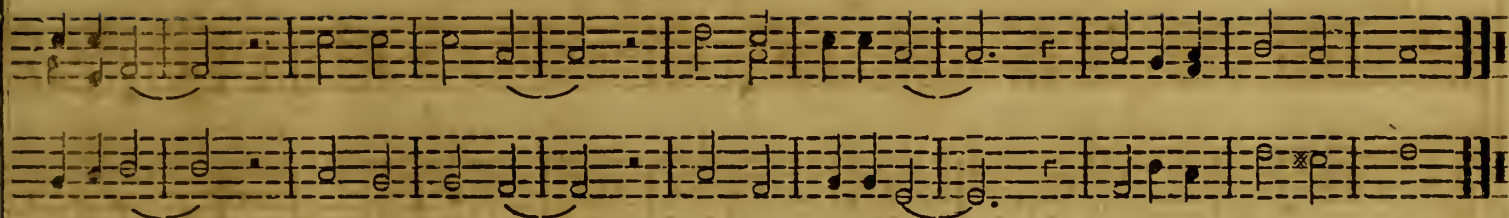
Grave.

Stoop down, my tho'ts, that us'd to rise, Converse awhile with death; Think how a gasping mortal lies, And pants,

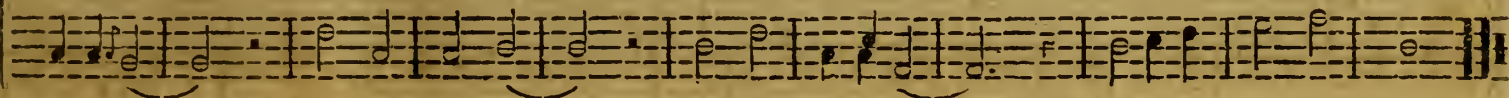


pants, And pants away his breath. His quiv'ring lip hangs feebly down, His pulse is faint and few: Then speechless, with a



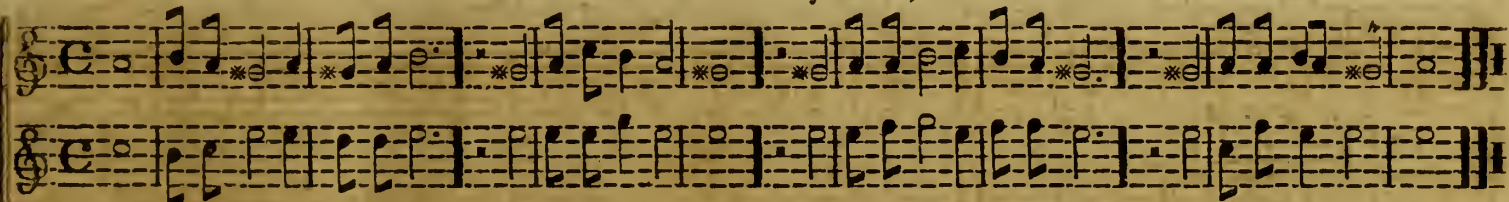


doleful groan, a doleful groan, with a doleful groan, He bids the world a - - - dieu.

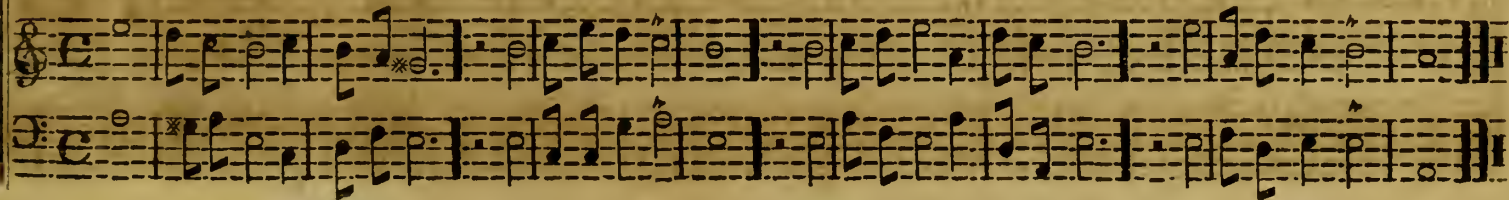


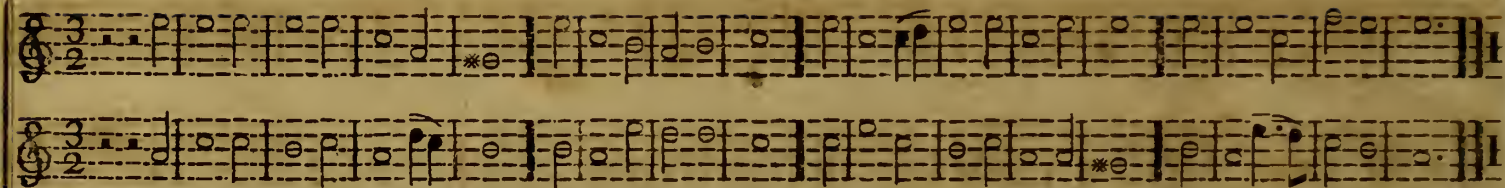
FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

Hymn 63, B. 2.—Watts.

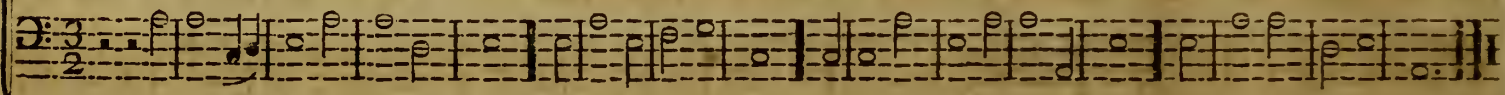
I. Smith.

Hark ! from the tombs, a doleful sound : Mine ears attend the cry——Ye living men, come, view the ground Where you must shortly lie.



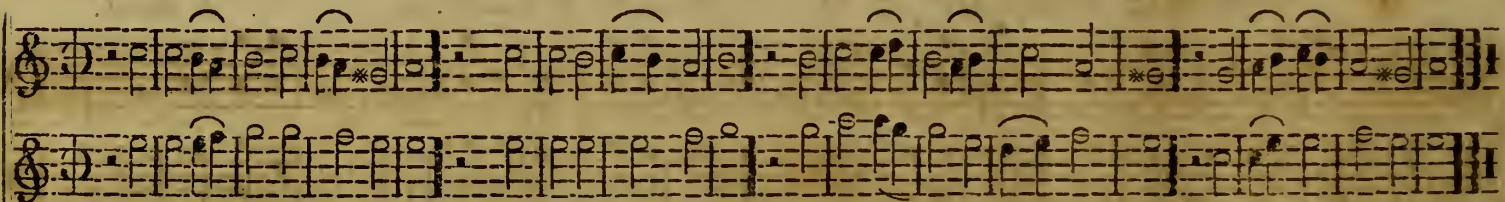


Long have I sat beneath the sound Of thy salvation, Lord; But still how weak my faith is found, And knowledge of thy word.

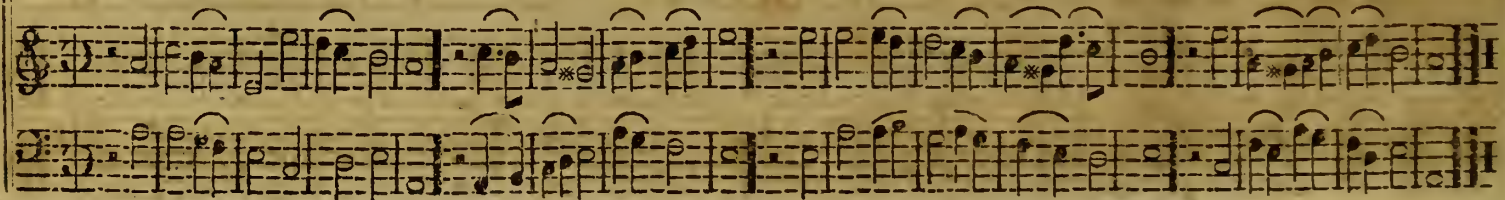


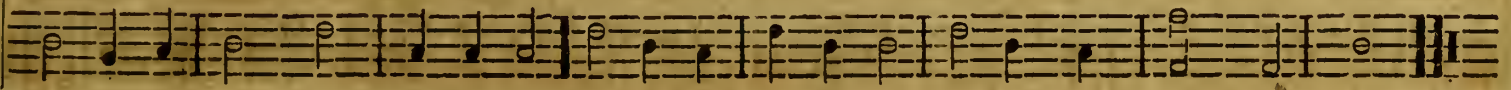
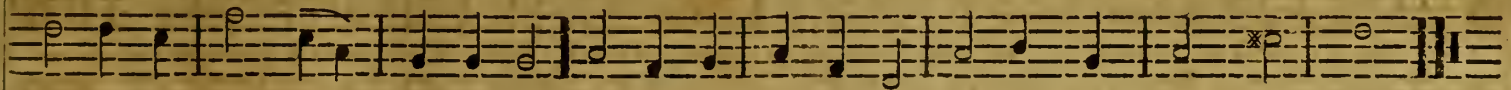
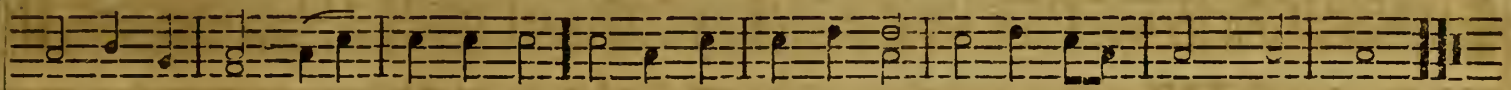
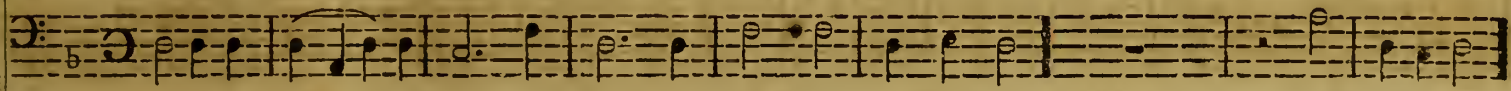
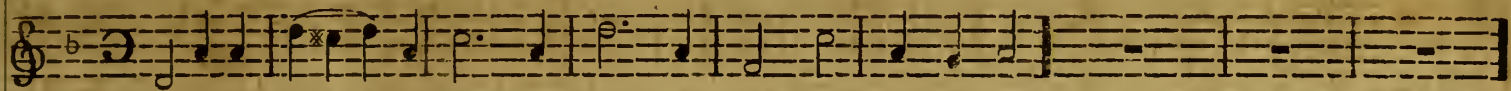
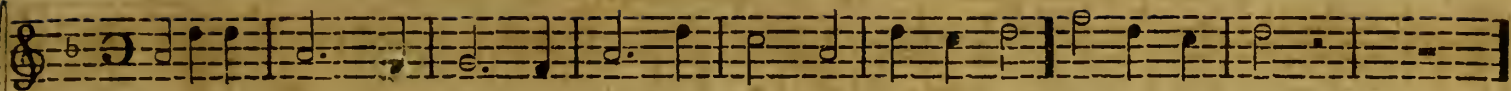
WALSAL. C. M.

Psalm 5.—Watts.

A. Williams' Coll.

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high: To thee will I direct my pray'r, To thee I lift up mine eye.



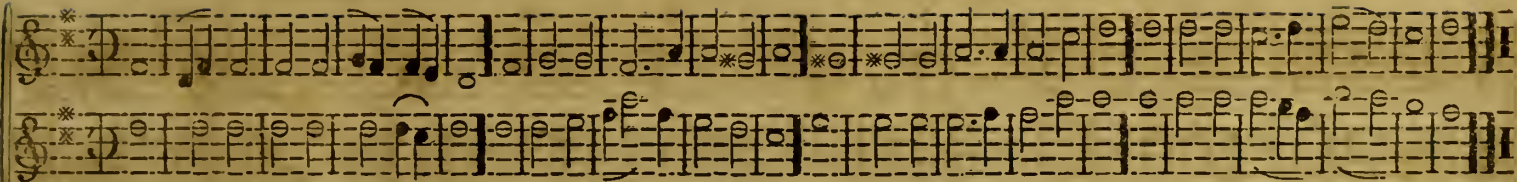


Be thou, O God, exalted high, And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth display'd, 'Till thou art here as there obey'd.

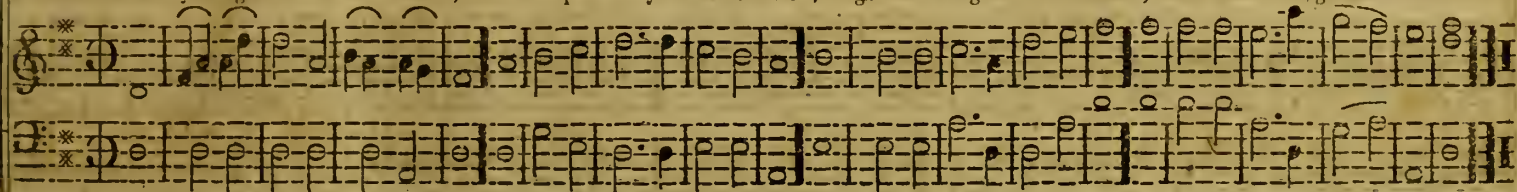
WELLS. L. M.

Holdrayd.

Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His various and his saving names; O may they not be heard alone, But by our sure experience known.

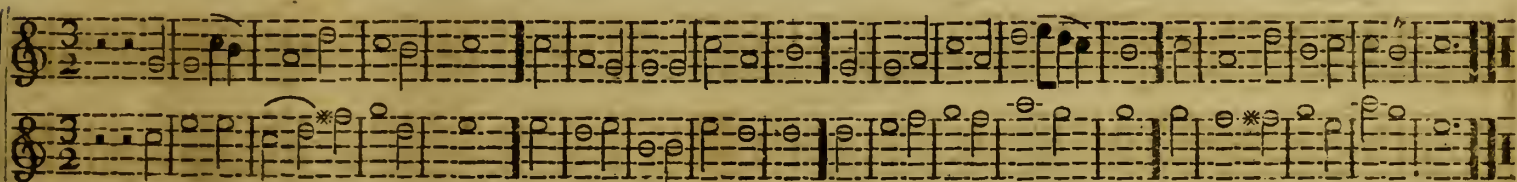


All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your Saviour lies ; Angels and kings before him bow, Those Gods on high and God : below.

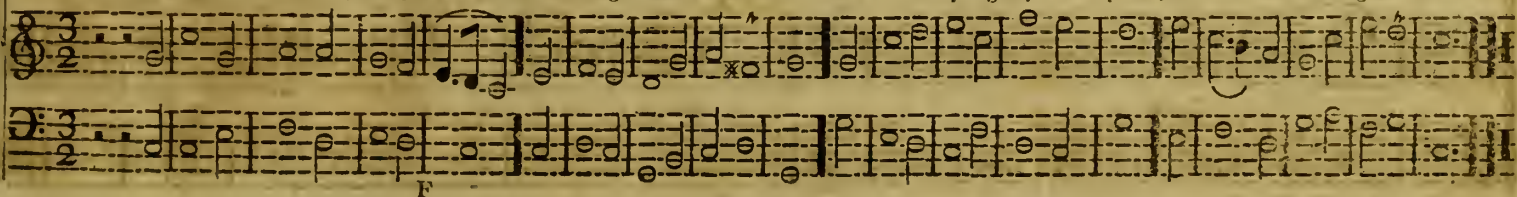


WINCHESTER. L. M.

Psalm 141.—Watts.

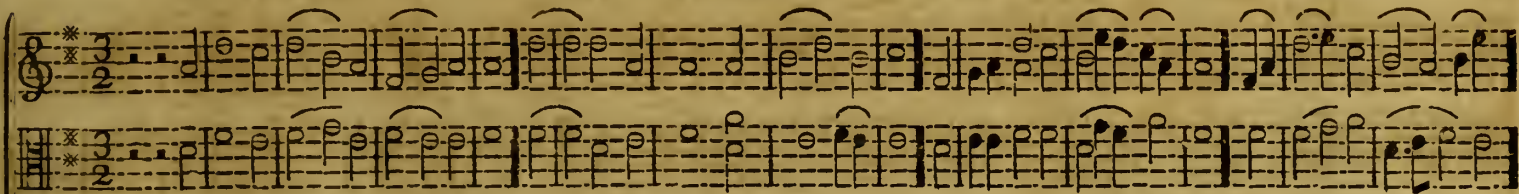
M. Luther.

My God accept my early vows, Like morning incense in thine house ; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

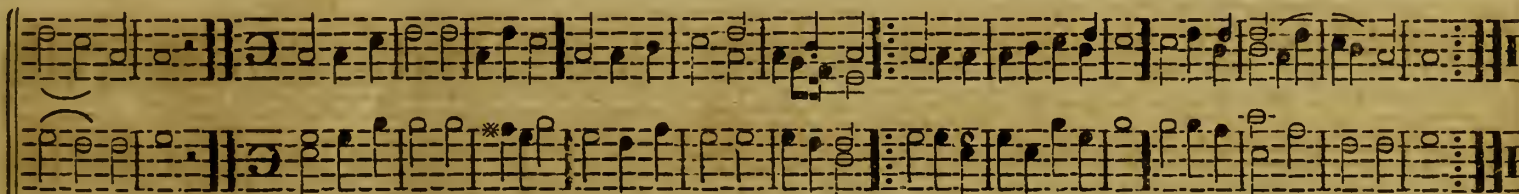
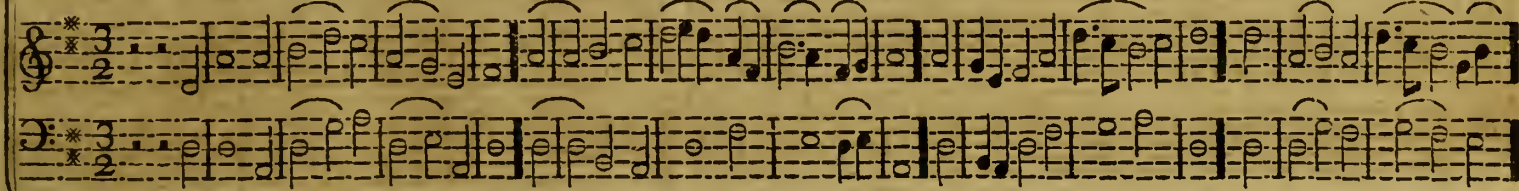


O may thy church, thy tur - - tle dove, Mournful, yet chaste, thy pi - ty move:

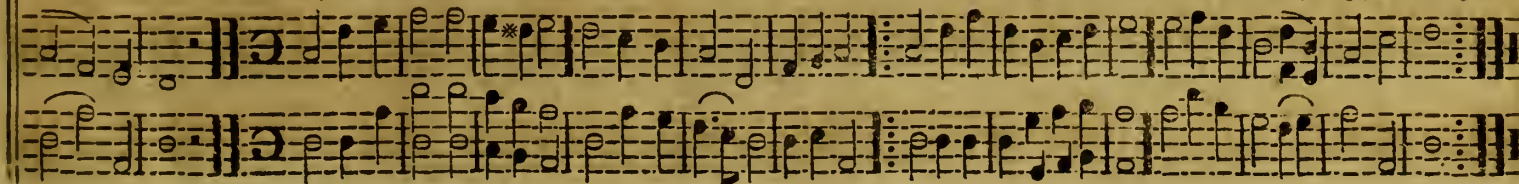
To birds of prey ex - - pose her not; Though poor, too dear, though poor, too dear to be forgot.

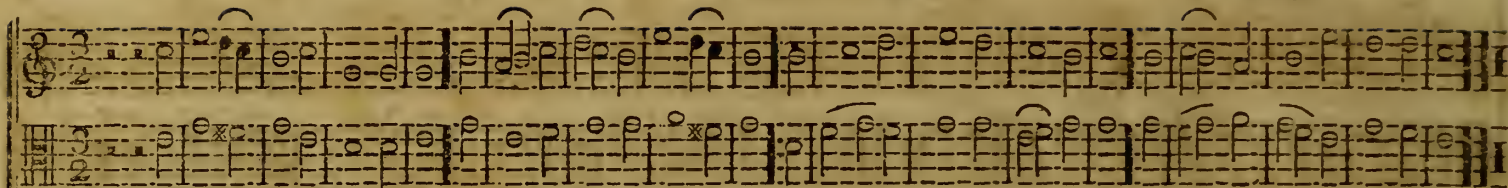


We are a garden wall'd around, Chosen and in a pe - - cular ground; A little spot inclos'd by grace, Out of this world's wide

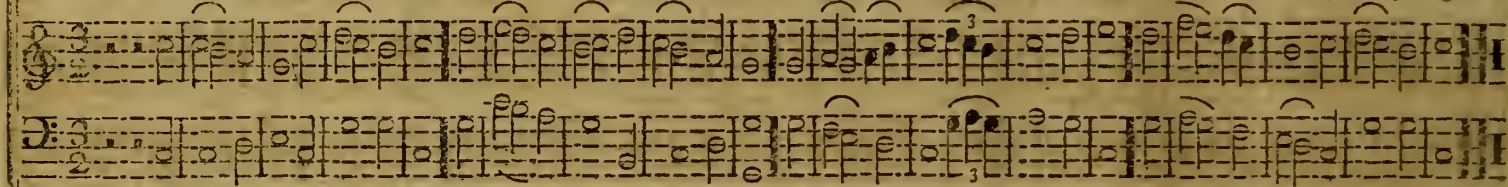


wilderness. Like trees of myrrh and spice we stand, Planted by God the Father's hand; And all his springs in Zion flow, To make the young plantation grow.





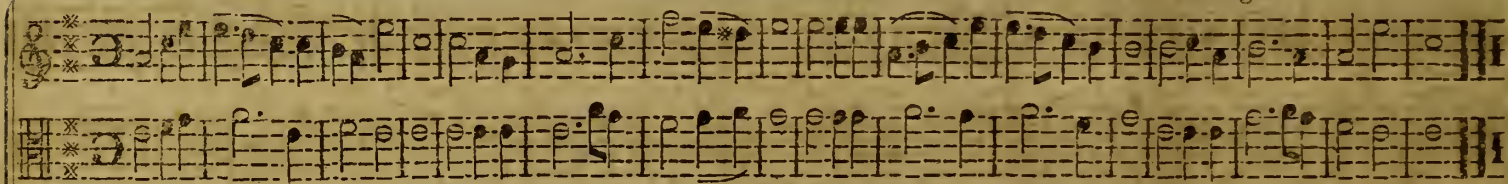
From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung Thro' ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue.



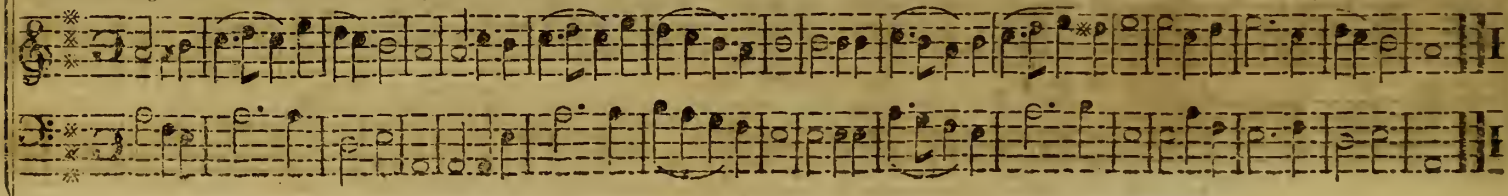
PARIS. L. M.

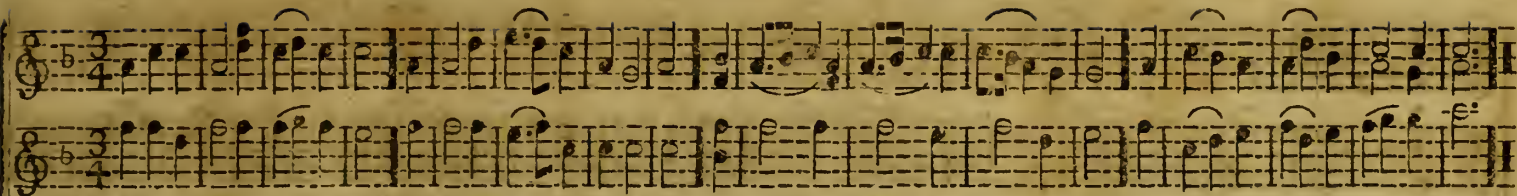
Psalm 97.—Watts.

Billings.

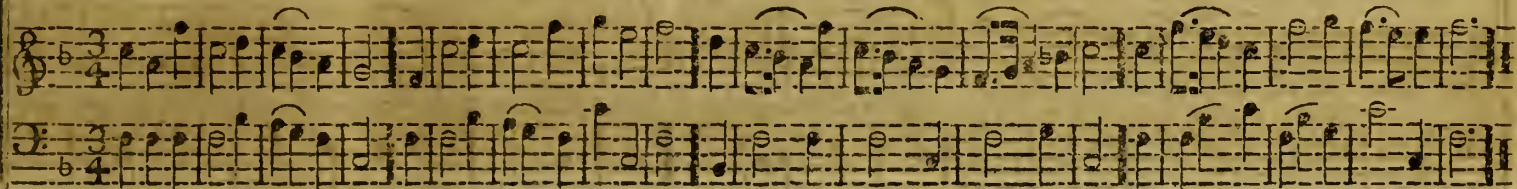


He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in ev'gelic strains; Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant islands join their voice.





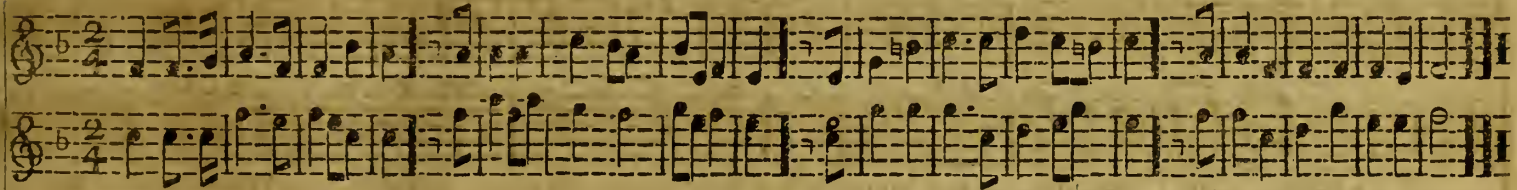
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his successive journey run ; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.



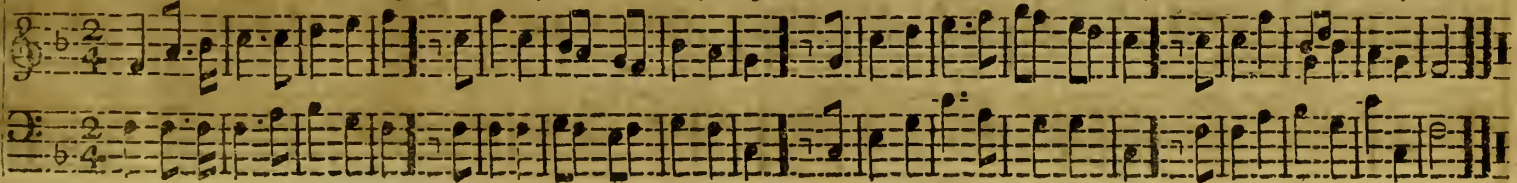
TRURO. L. M.

Psalm 72.—Watts.

T. Williams' Coll.



Now to the Lord a noble song, Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue ; Hosannah to th' Eternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

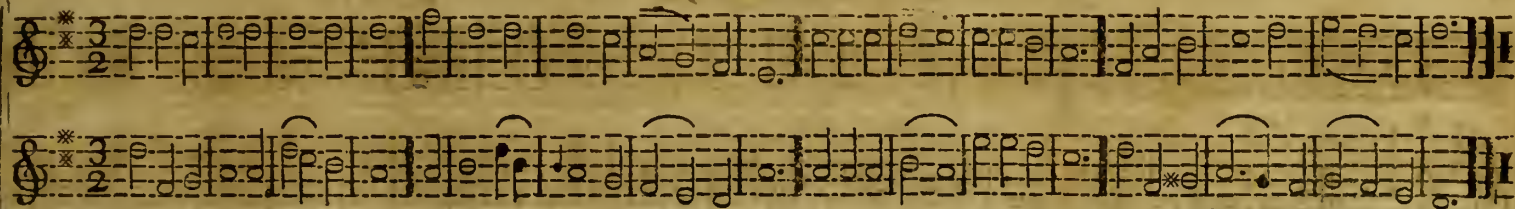


Awake, my soul, A - wake, mine eyes, Awake, my drowsy fac - ul - - ties;

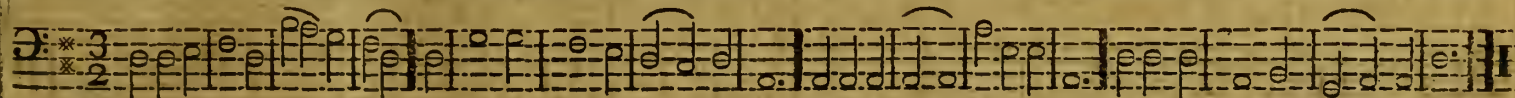
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The time signature is 3/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are printed below the second and third staves.

A - - wake, and see the new-born light, Spring from the darksome womb of night.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves in the same 3/2 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the second and third staves. The musical notation continues with similar patterns of beamed notes and rests.



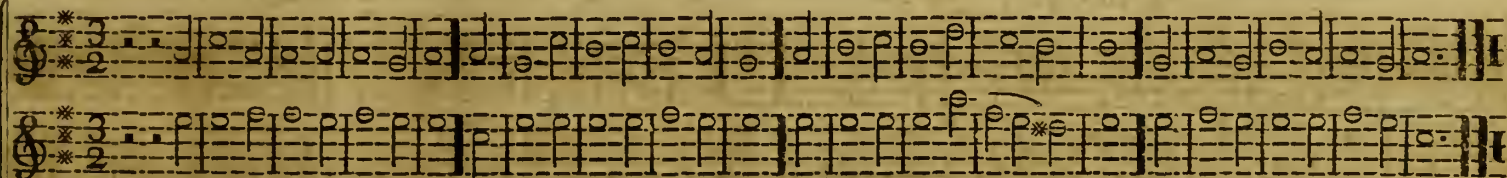
Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky : Those heav'nly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.



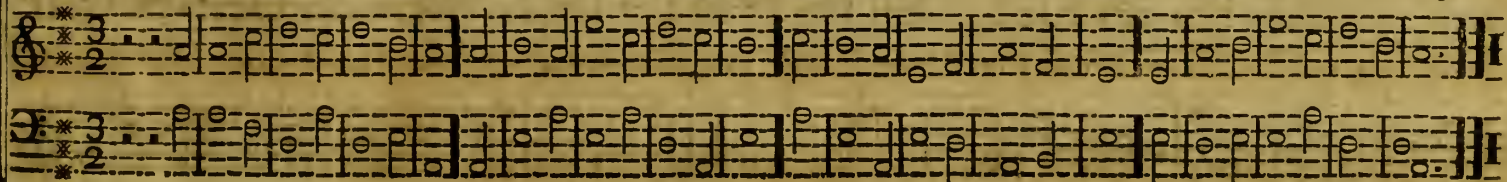
GREEN'S 100th. L. M.

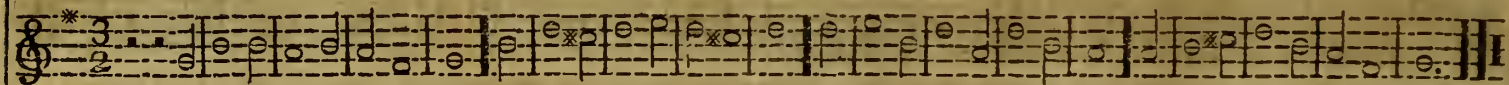
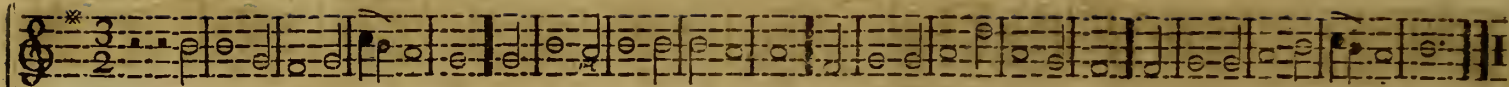
Psalm 92.—Watts.

Dr. Green..

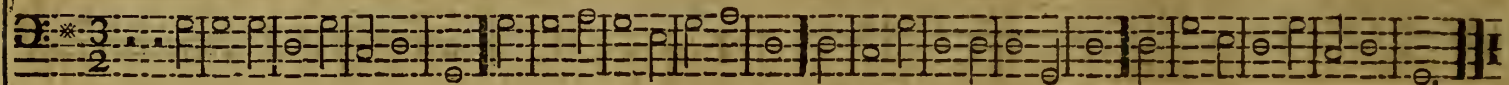


Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



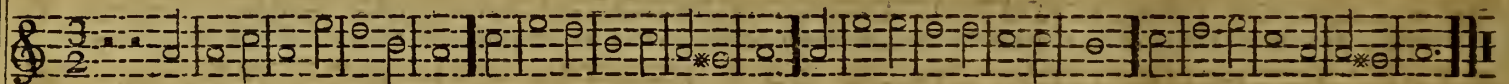
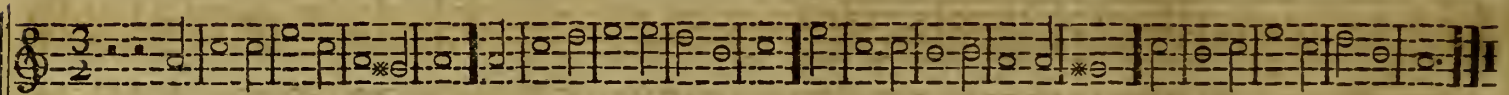


With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song ; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

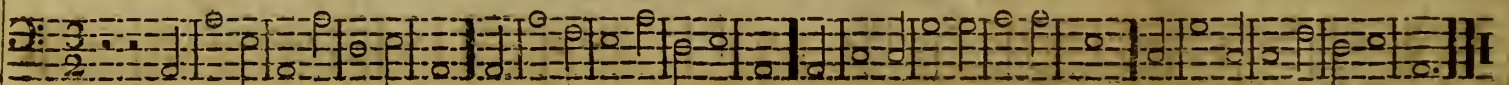


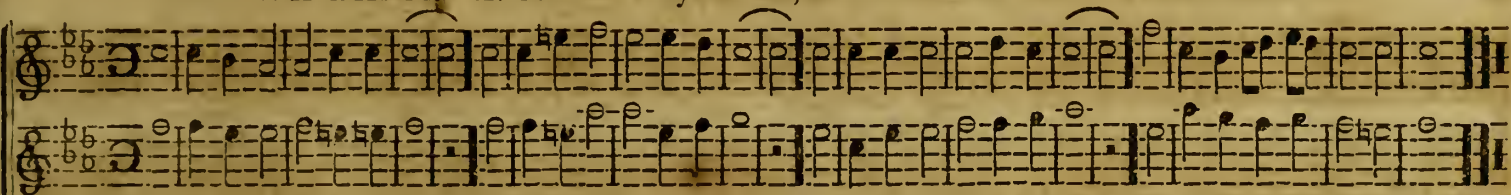
WARWICK. L. M.

T. Walter's Coll.

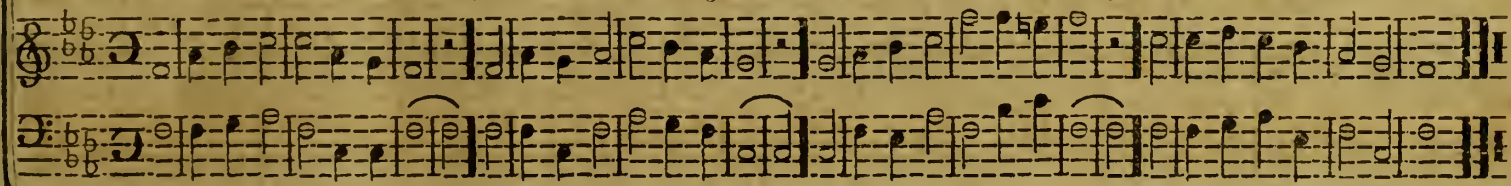


The God we serve maintains his throne Above the clouds, beyond the skies ; Thro' all the earth his will is done, He knows our groans, he hears our cries.





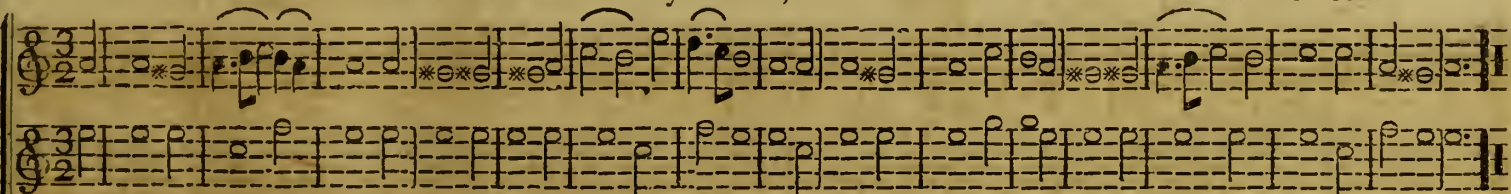
Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there, But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveller.



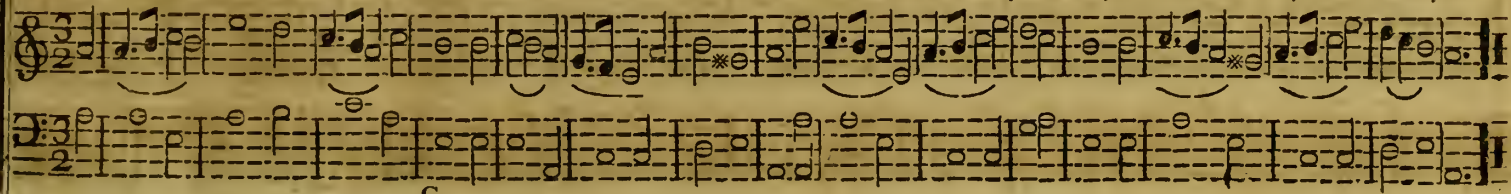
PUTNEY. L. M.

Hymn 146, B. 2.—Watts.

A. Williams' Coll.



Man has a soul of vast desires; He burns within with restless fires; Tost to and fro, his passions fly, From vanity to vanity.

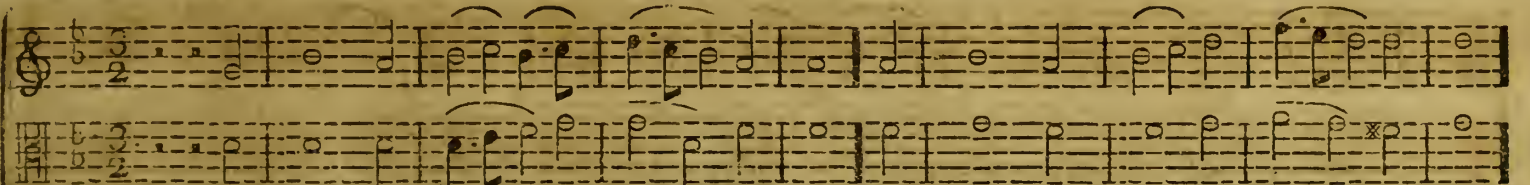


Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their cre - a - - ter, God?

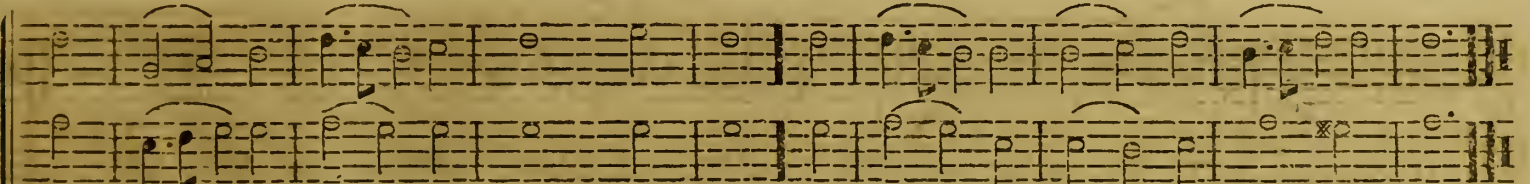

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/2. It contains the melody with various note values, rests, and repeat signs. The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/2, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/2, containing a second melodic line. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 3/2, providing a bass accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the second and third staves.

Shall mortal worms presume to be More ho - - ly, wise, or just than he?

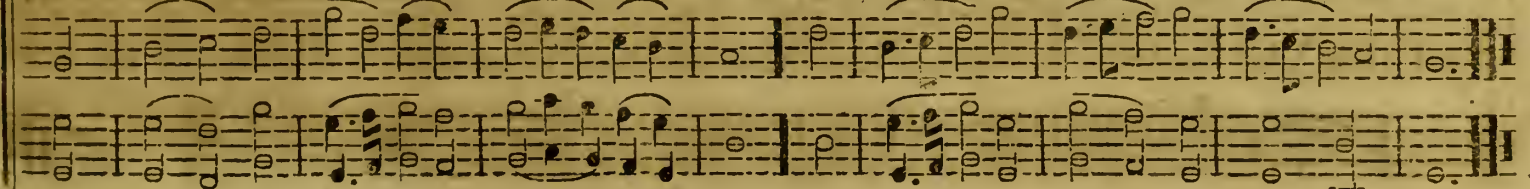
The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same instrumental arrangement as the first system. The top staff continues the melody, and the lower staves provide harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the second and third staves.



Bright King of glo - ry, dread - ful God, Our spir - its bow be - fore thy seat:



To thee we lift an hum - ble thought, And wor - ship at thine awful feet.

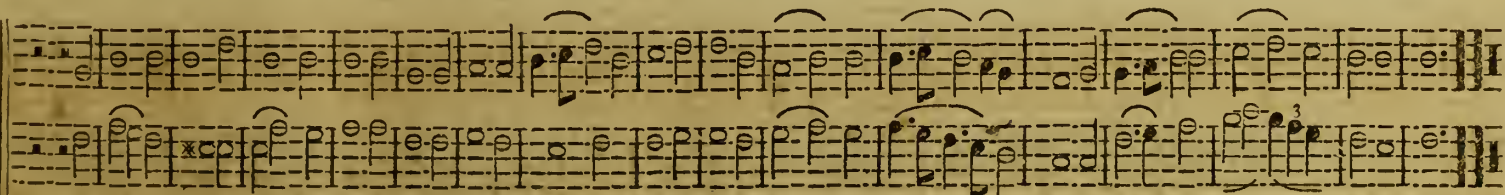
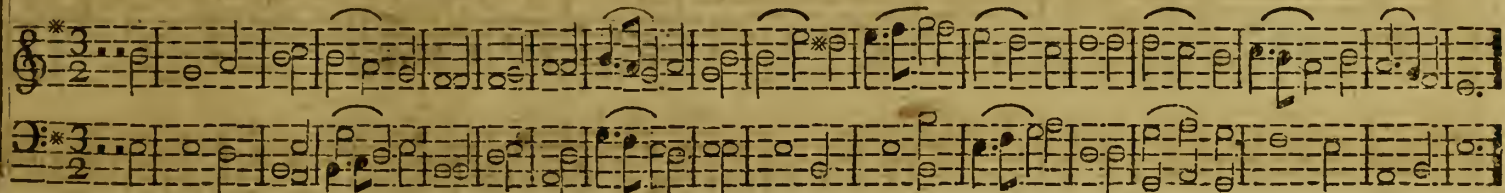


Thou, whom my soul ad - - mires a - - bove All earthly joy, and earthly love,

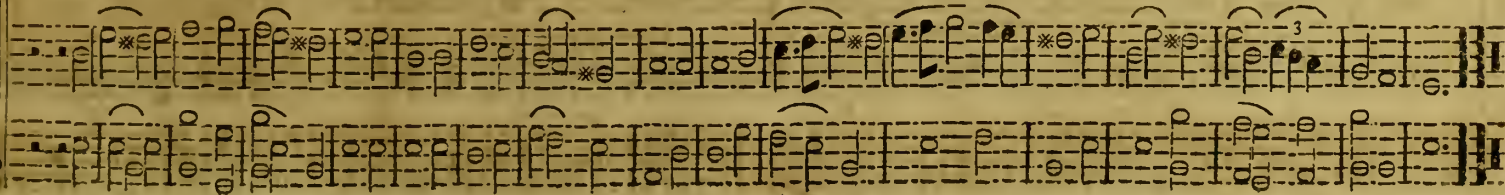
Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

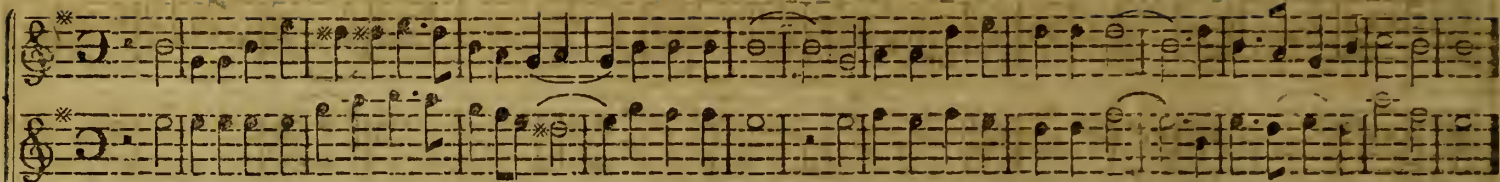


Great Spirit, understanding King; Reason and truth must join to bring, Worship, which may presume to meet, Acceptance at thy holy feet.

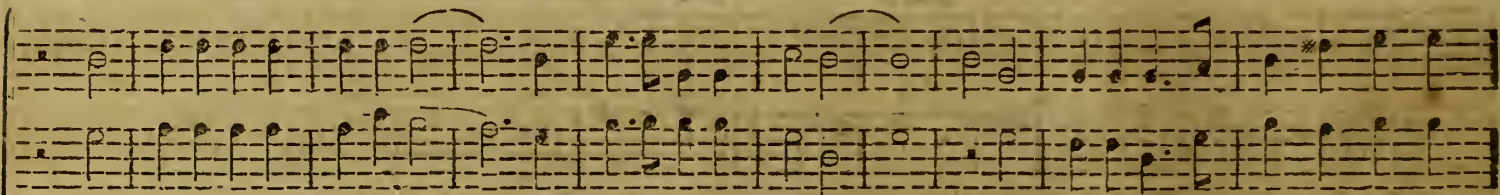
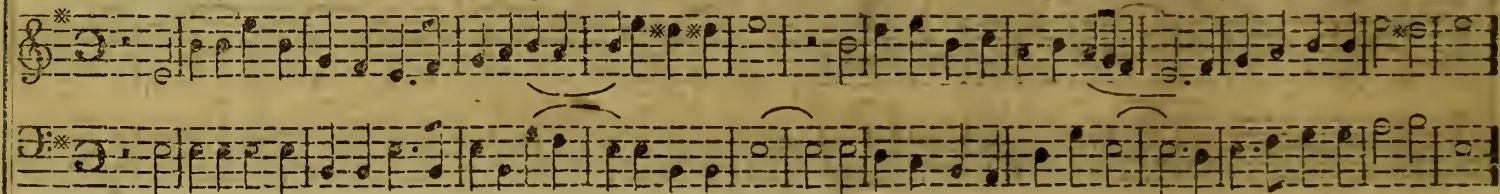


The lifted hand, the bended knee, Is but vain homage, Lord, to thee; In vain our lips the hymn prolong, The heart a stranger to the song.

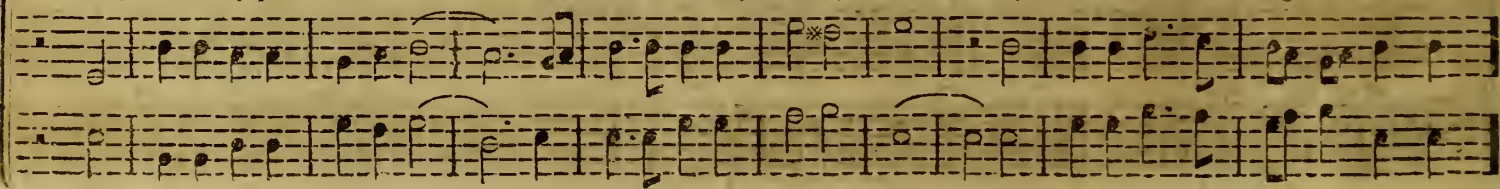


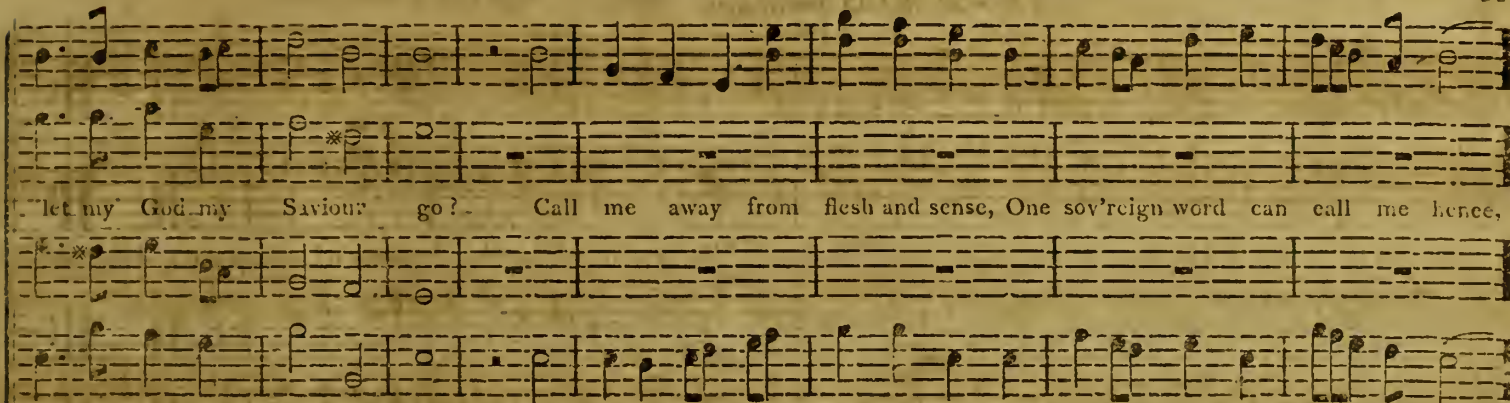


My God permit me not to be, A stranger to myself and thee, Amid a thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of my highest love.

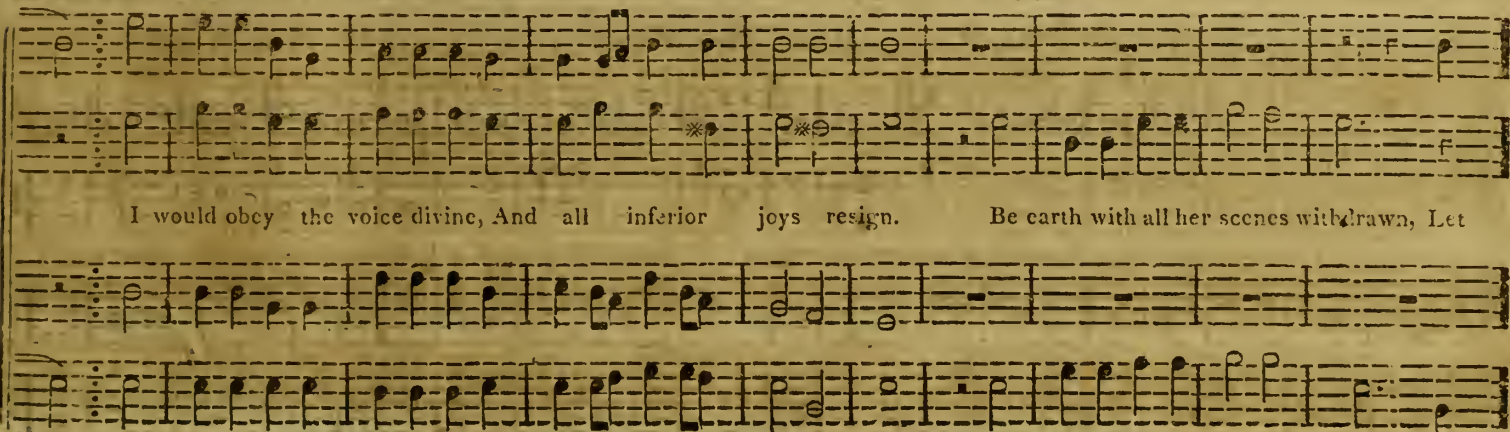


Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And

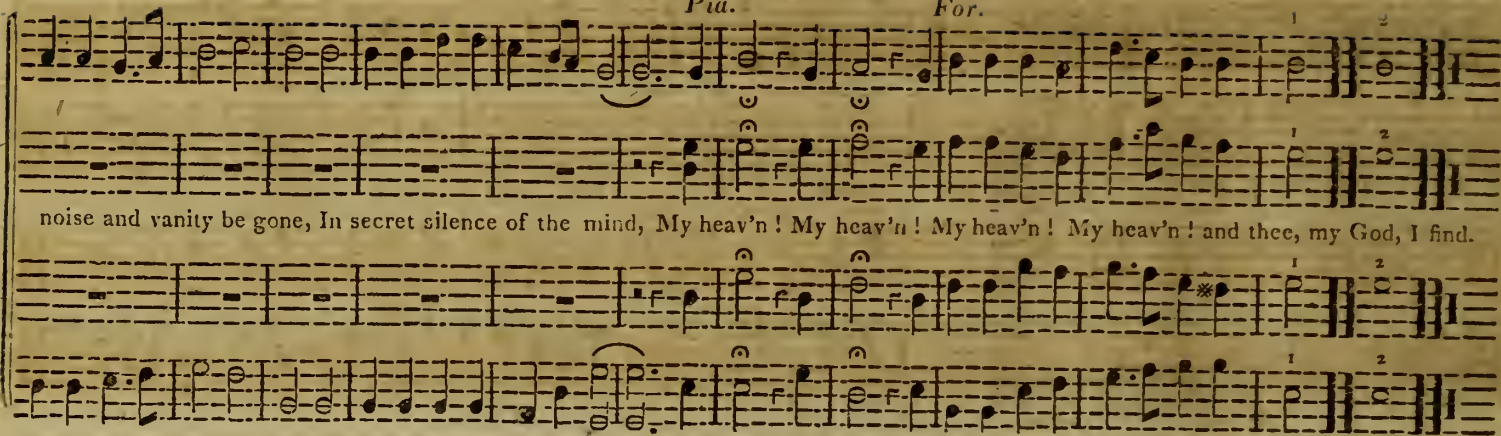




let my God my Saviour go? Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me hence,

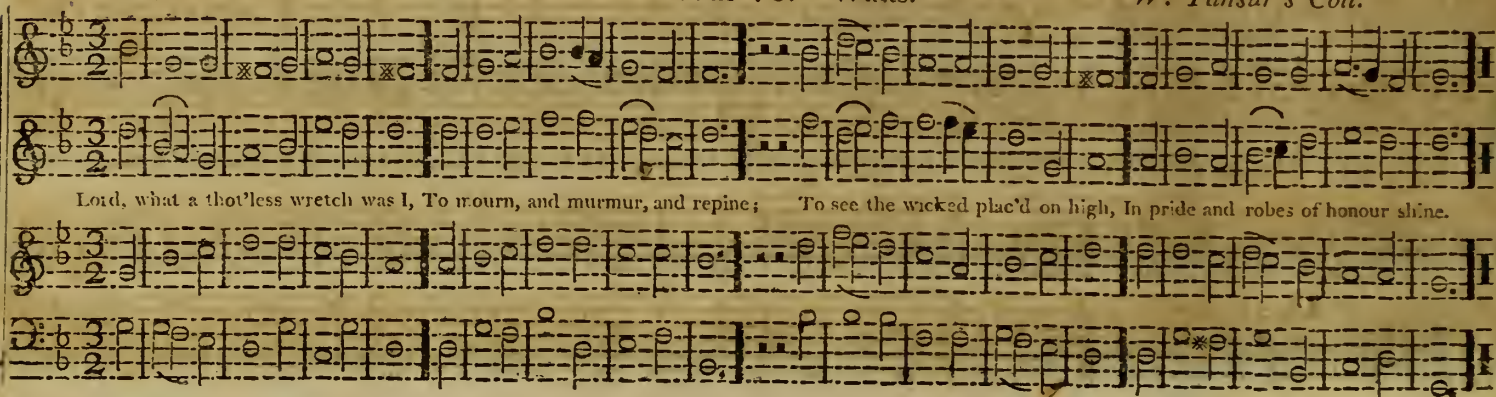
Pia.


I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let

*Pia.**For.*

BABYLON. L. M.

Psalm 73.—Watts.

W. Tansur's Coll.

Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone, Let my religious hours a lone;

From flesh and sense,

From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold communion, Lord, with thee.

From flesh and sense,

II

Be - hold I fall be - fore thy face, My only refuge is thy grace,

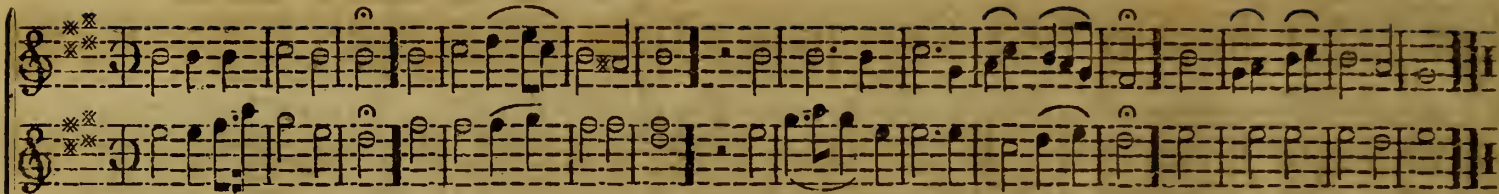
No outward form can make me clean, The lepro - sy lies deep within. No bleeding

bird, nor bleeding beast, Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest, Nor run - ning brook,

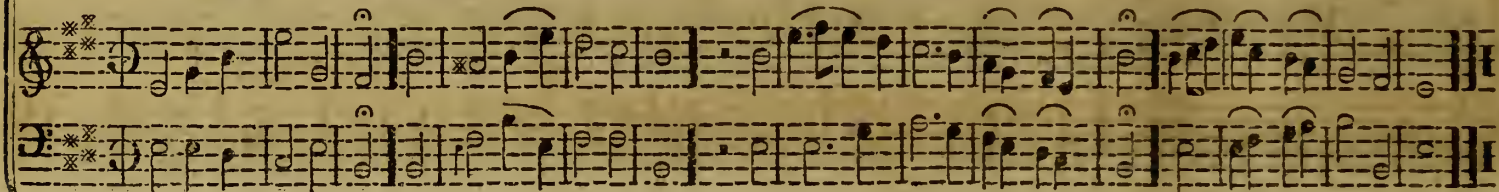
This system contains the first two staves of music. The first staff is a vocal line with lyrics underneath. The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The music is in common time and features various note values including eighth, quarter, and half notes, as well as rests. There are some special markings like a cross (X) and a circle with a dot (⊙) above certain notes.

nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain a - way.

This system contains the next two staves of music. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain a - way.' are written under the first staff. The music concludes with a double bar line. There are first and second endings marked with '1' and '2' above the notes.



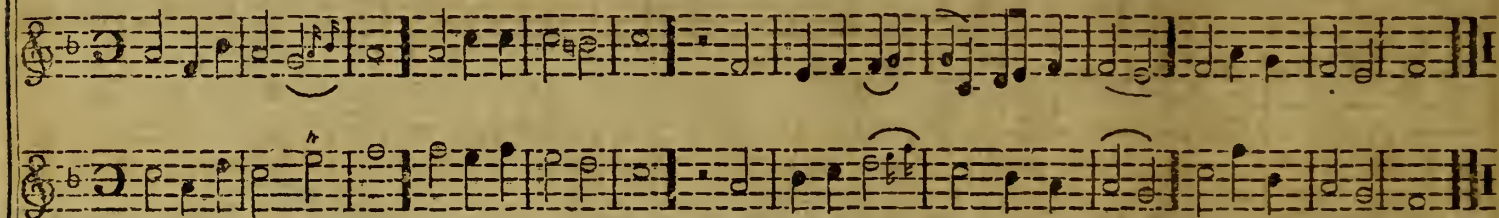
Ah, when shall I awake From sin's soft soothing pow'r, The slumber from my spirit shake, And rise to fall no more.



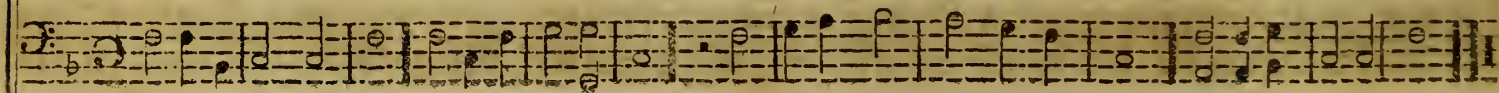
DOVER. S. M.

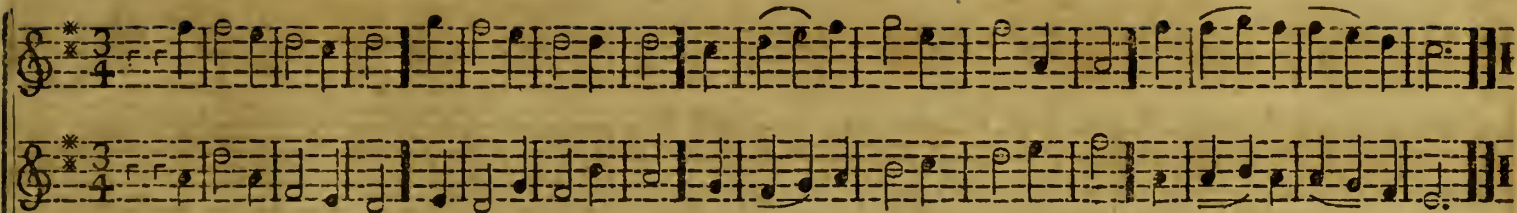
Psalm 48.—Watts.

T. Williams' Coll.

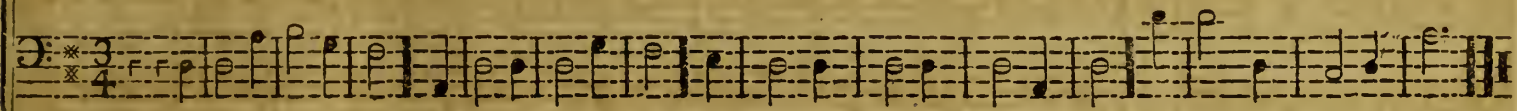


Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the church his blest abode, His most delightful seat.





My soul repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.

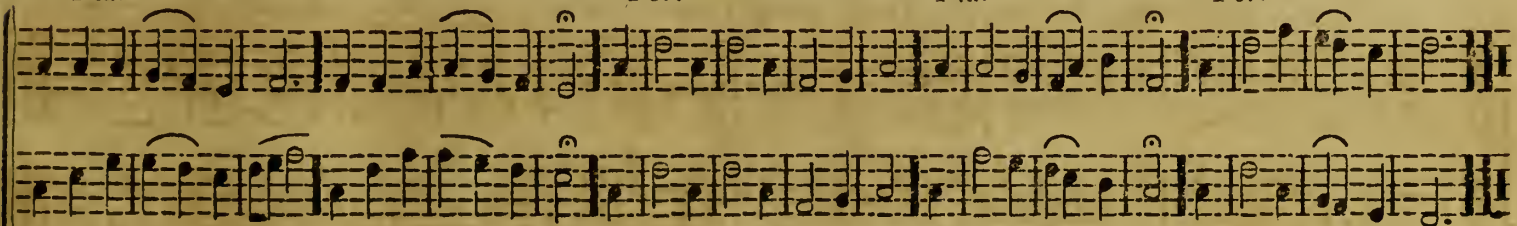


Pia.

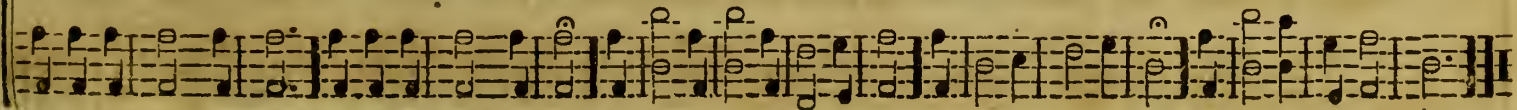
For.

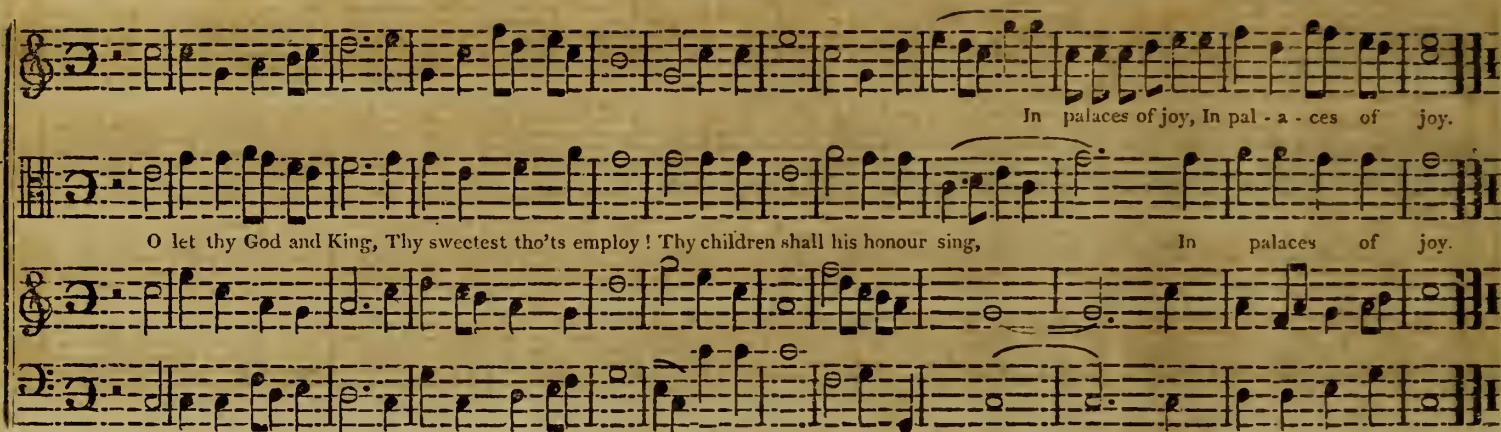
Pia.

For.



High as the heav'n's are rais'd Above the earth we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest tho'ts exceed, Our highest thoughts exceed.

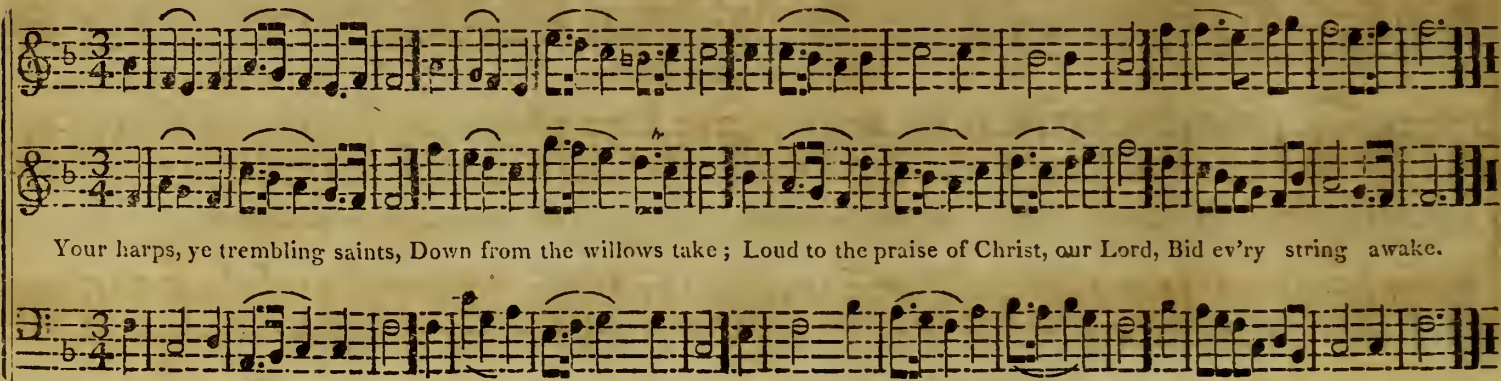




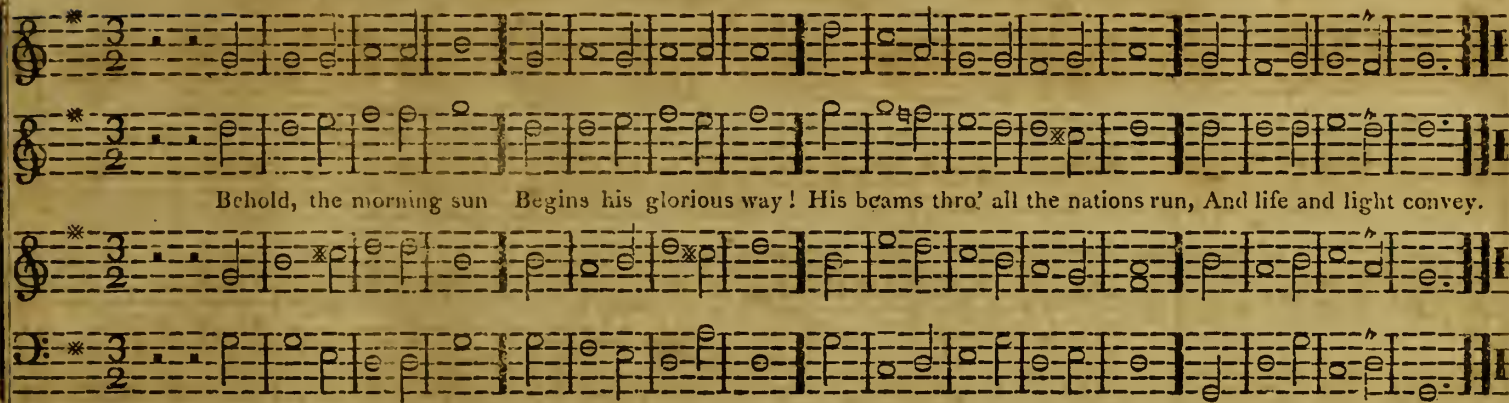
In palaces of joy, In pal - a - ces of joy.

O let thy God and King, Thy sweetest tho'ts employ ! Thy children shall his honour sing, In palaces of joy.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

B. Milgrove.


Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take ; Loud to the praise of Christ, our Lord, Bid ev'ry string awake.

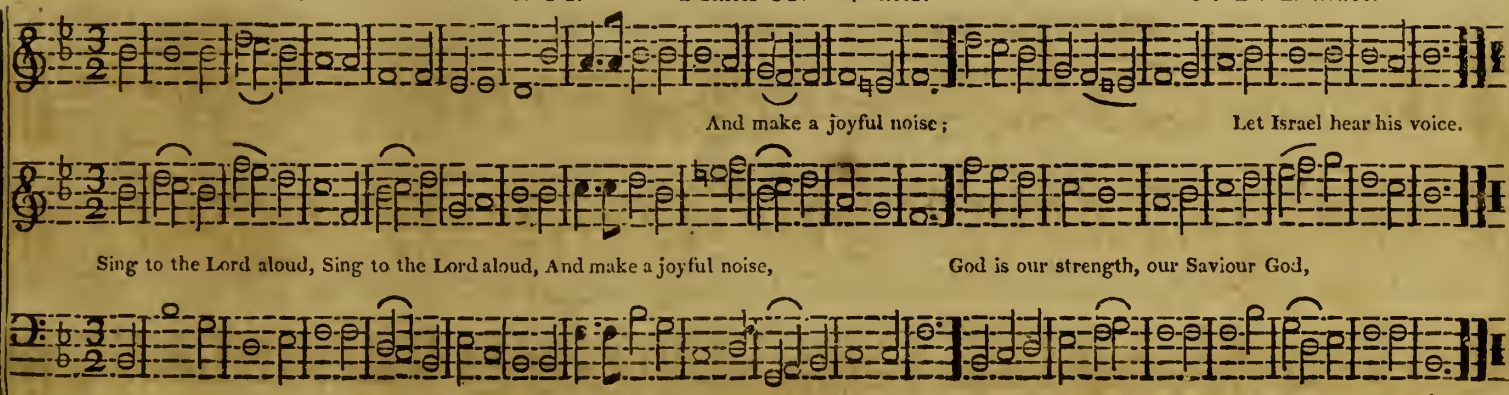


Behold, the morning sun Begins his glorious way! His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.

GERMANY. S. M.

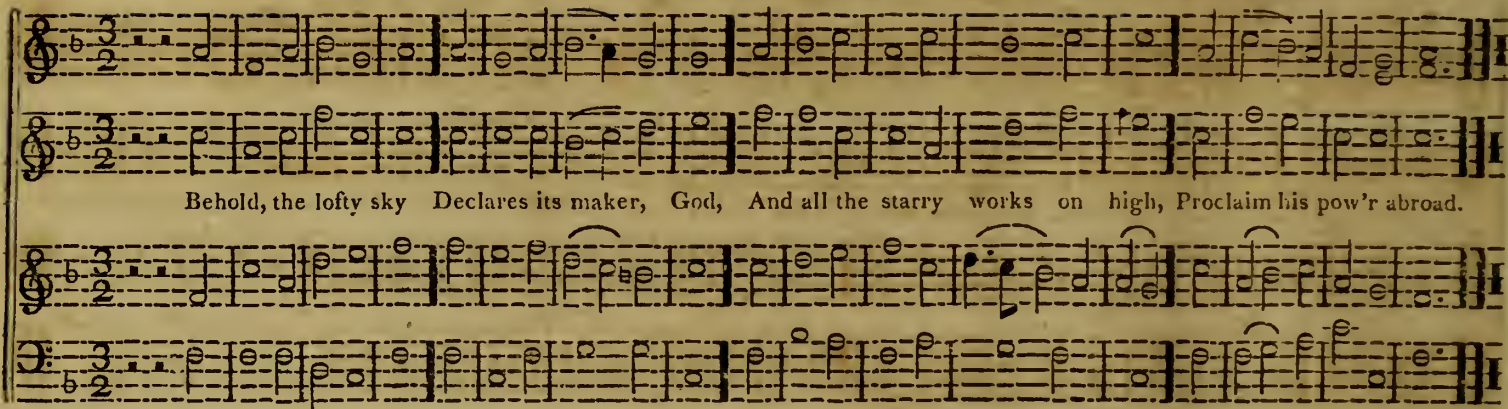
Psalm 81.—Watts.

G. F. Handel.



And make a joyful noise; Let Israel hear his voice.

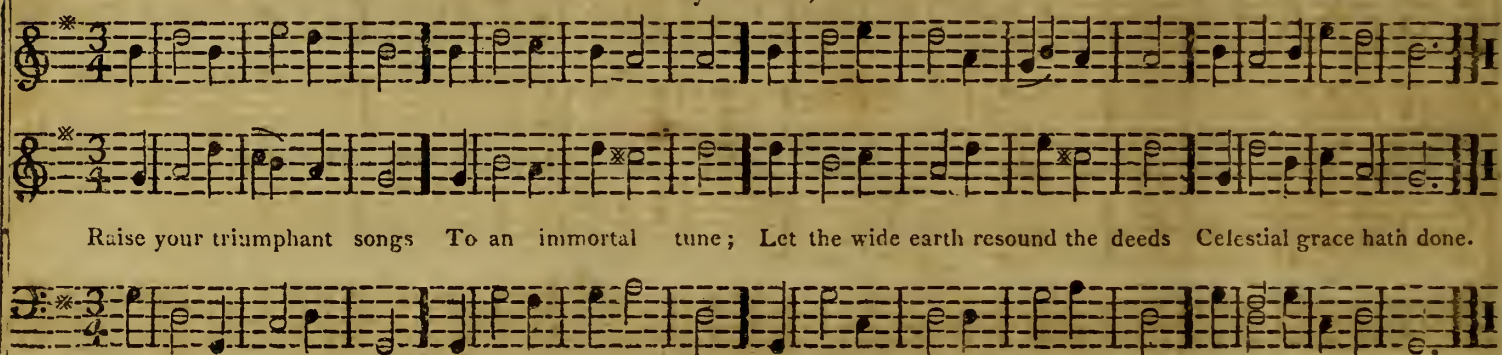
Sing to the Lord aloud, Sing to the Lord aloud, And make a joyful noise, God is our strength, our Saviour God,



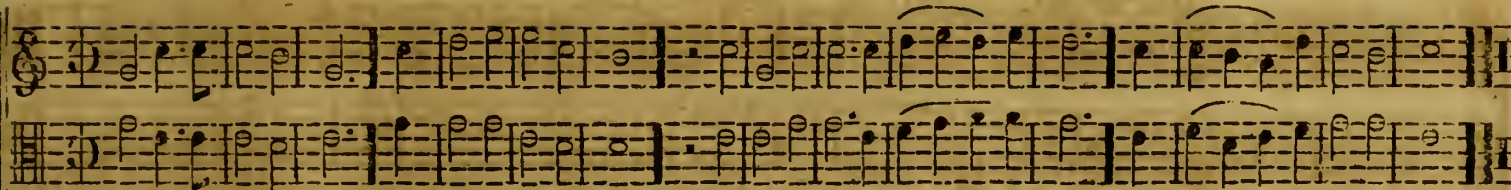
Behold, the lofty sky Declares its maker, God, And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad.

ST. ALBANS. S. M.

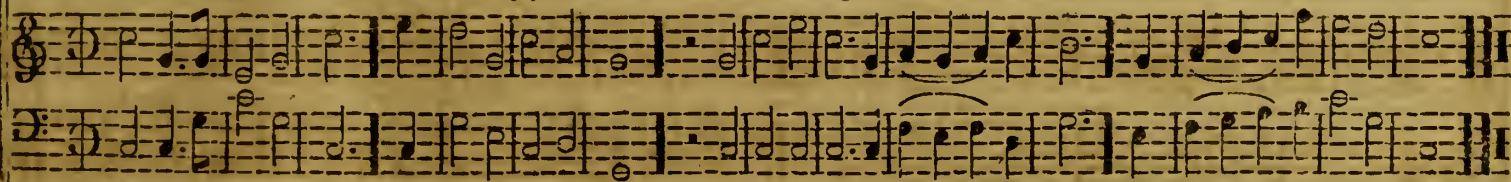
Hymn 104, B. 2.—Watts.

A. Williams' Coll.


Raise your triumphant songs To an immortal tune; Let the wide earth resound the deeds Celestial grace hath done.



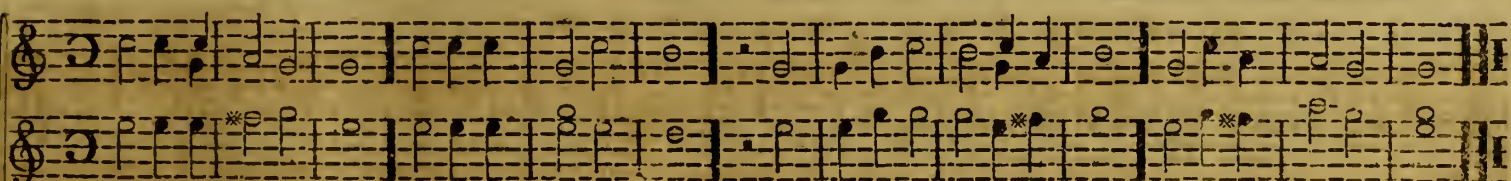
Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.



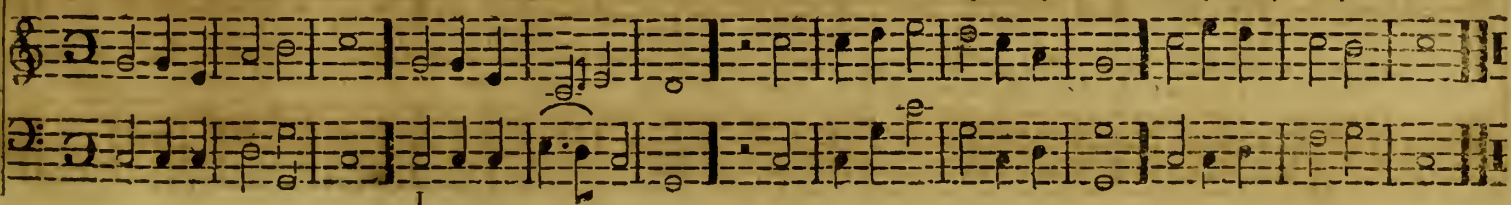
JUDAH. S. M.

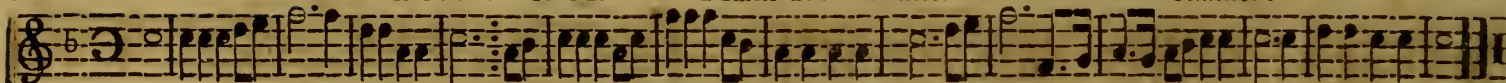
Psalm 55.—Watts.

E. Hartwell.

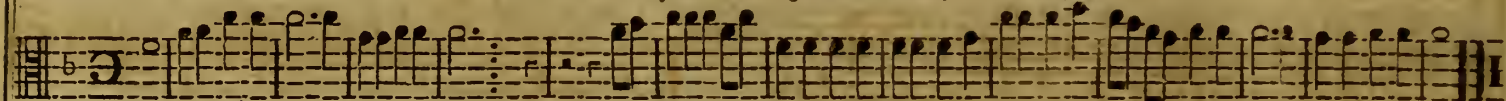


Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath.

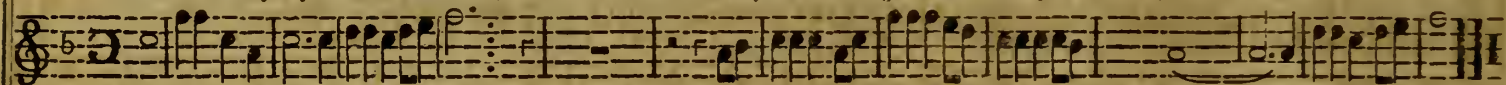




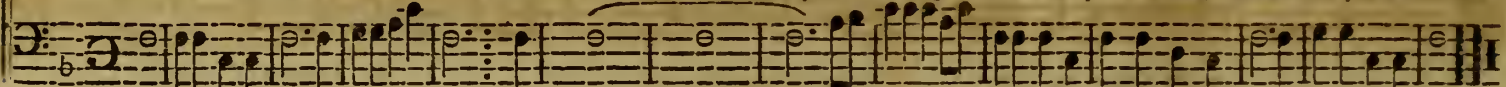
And all the starry works on high Proclaim his pow'r abroad, And all, &c.



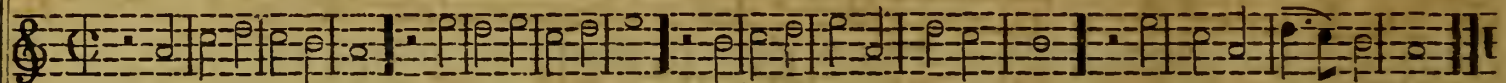
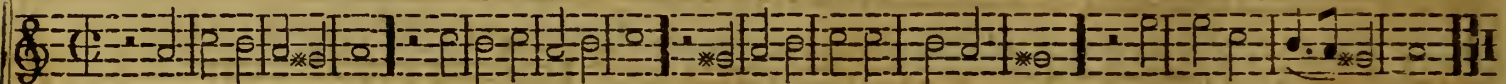
Behold the lofty sky, Declares its maker, God, And all the starry works on high Proclaim his pow'r abroad, And all, &c.



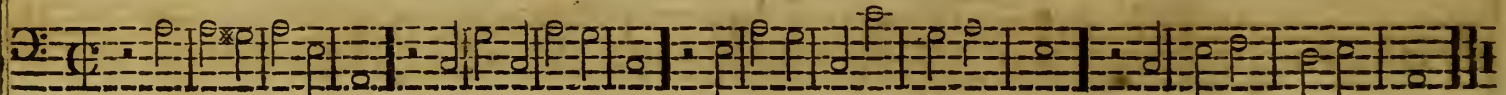
And all the starry works on high Proclaim his pow'r abroad, Proclaim his power abroad.

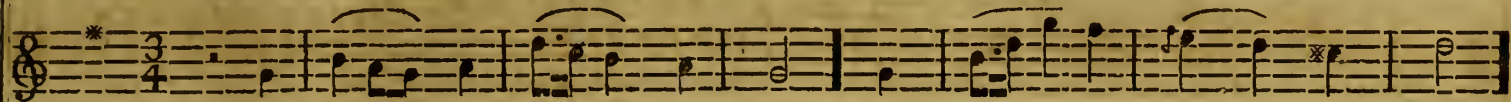
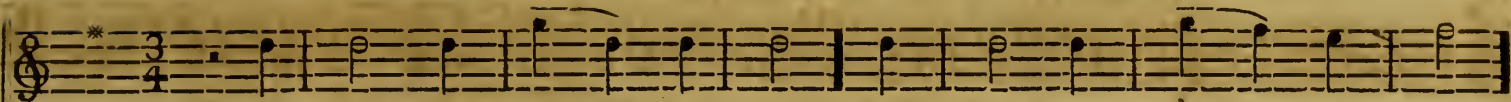


And all, And all the starry works on high proclaim his pow'r abroad, Proclaim, &c.

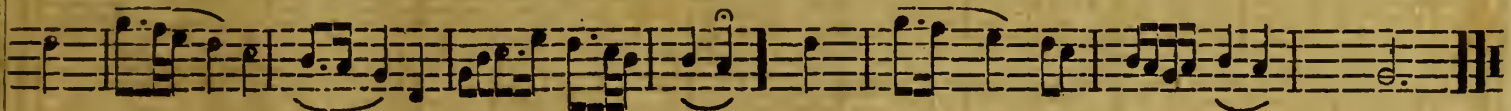
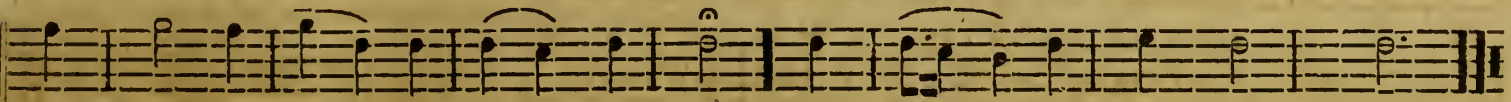


Arise, my gracious God, And make the wicked flee; They are but thy chastising rod To drive thy saints to thee.

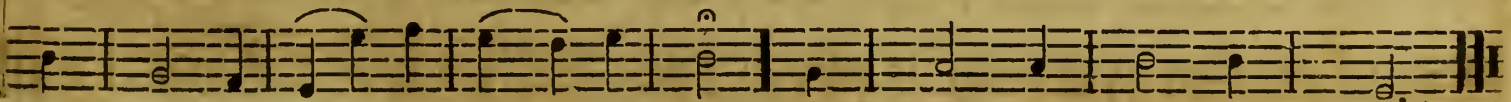




Let sin - ners take their course, And choose the road to death ;



But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath.





Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise: Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes.

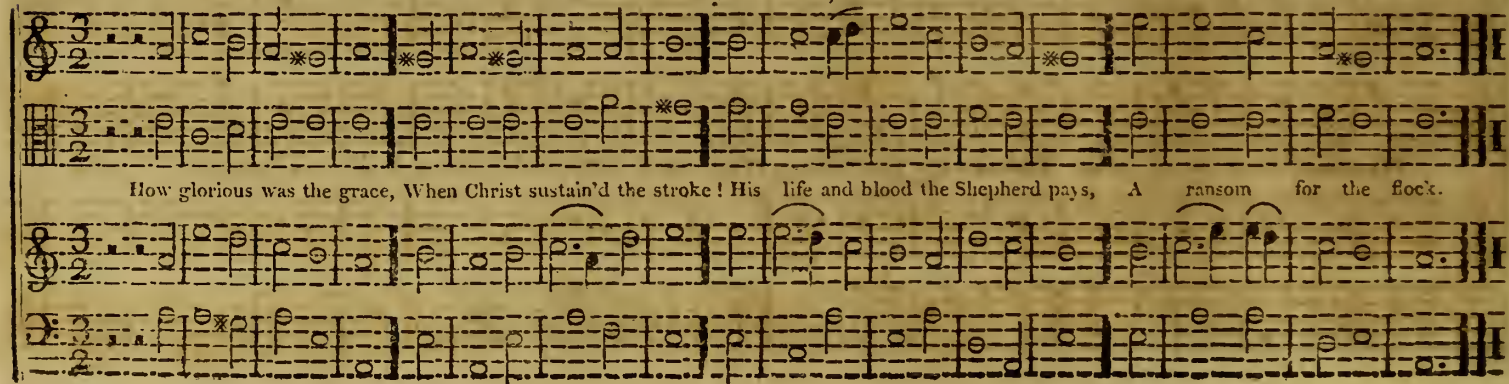
Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoice-ing eyes.

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these rejoice-ing eyes, And these re-joic-ing eyes.

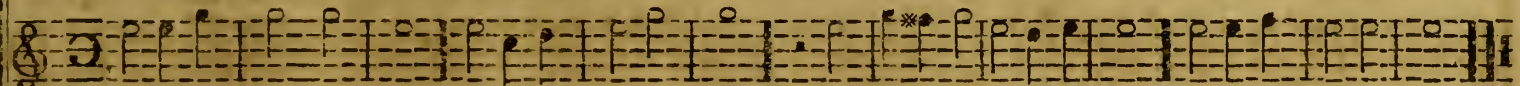
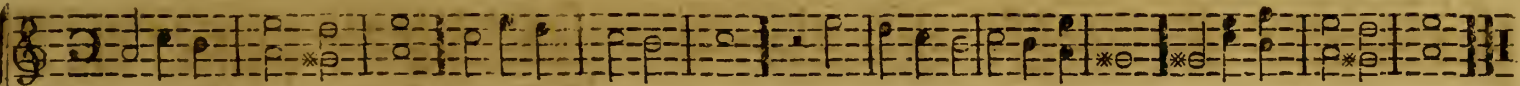
GUILDFORD. S. M.

Hymn 142, B. 1.—Watts.

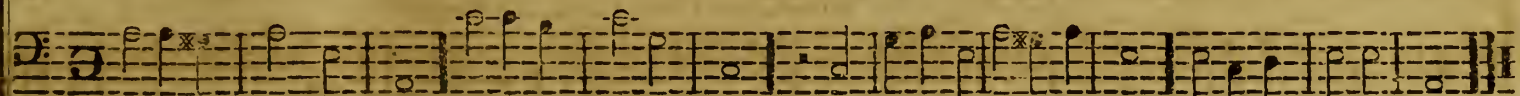
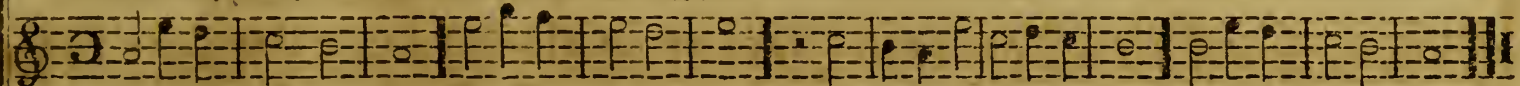
J. Arnold.



How glorious was the grace, When Christ sustain'd the stroke! His life and blood the Shepherd pays, A ransom for the flock.



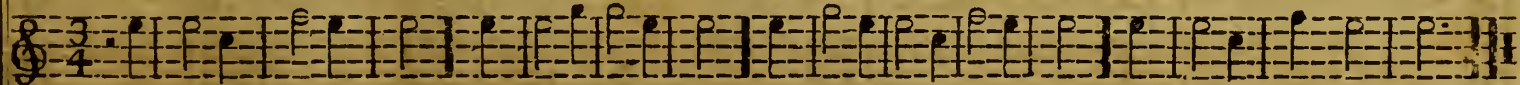
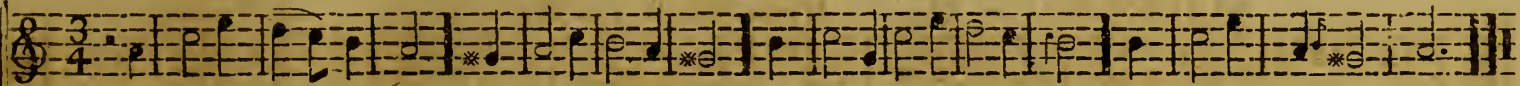
The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supply'd : Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside.



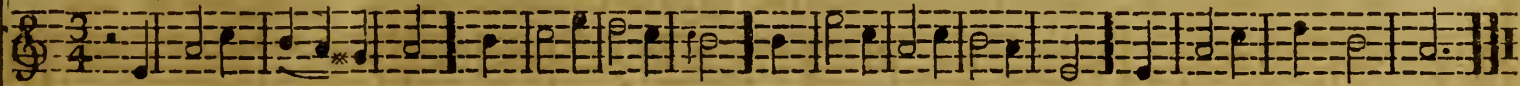
LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

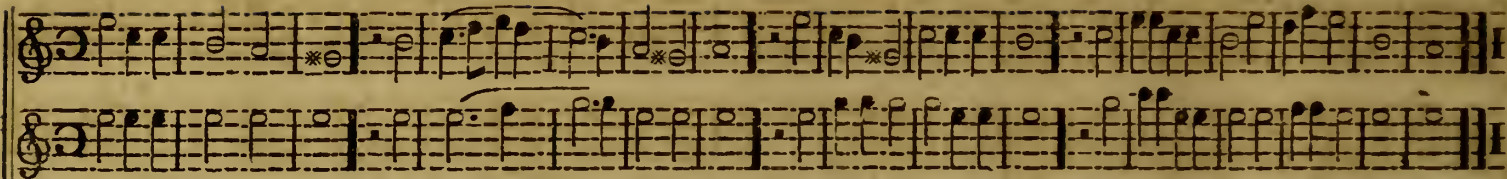
Hymn 14.—Watts.

A. Williams' Coll.

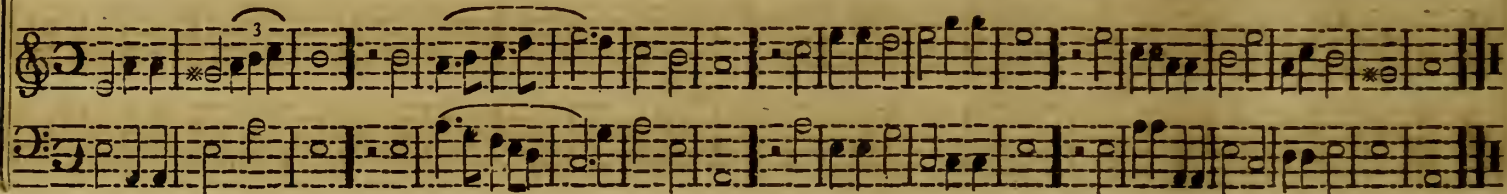


Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise ; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.



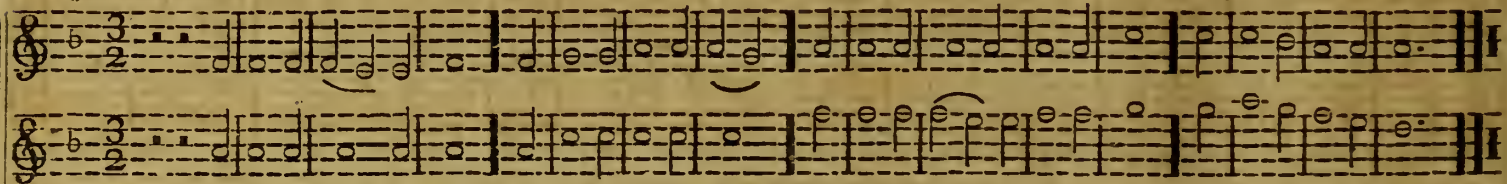


I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name; Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still triumph in my shame, Still, &c.

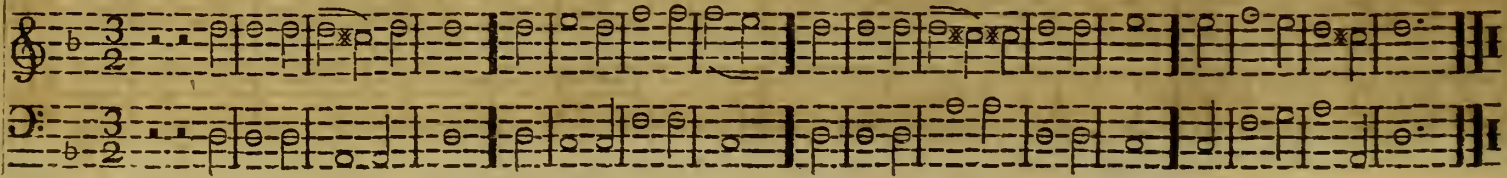


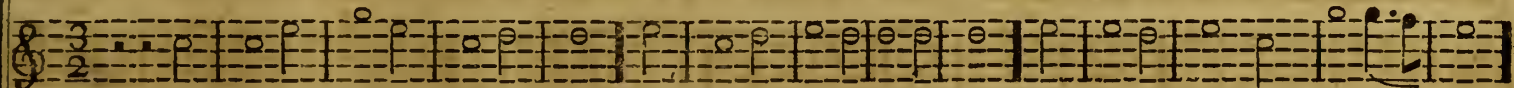
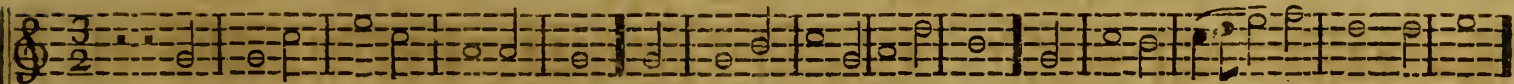
DUNBAR. S. M.

Law's Coll.

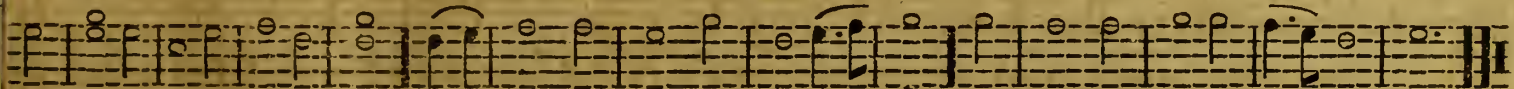
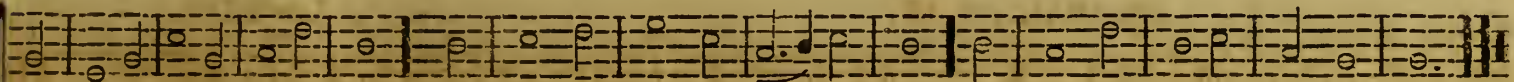
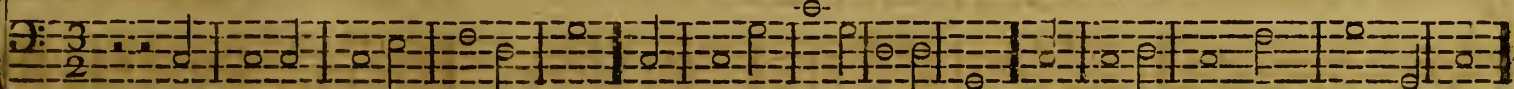
*Slow and solemn.**Pia.**For.*

And will the Judge descend, And must the dead arise, And not a single soul escape, His all discerning eyes.

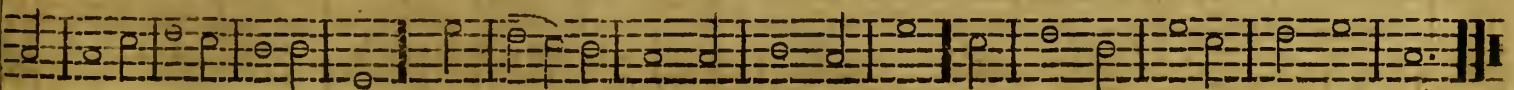


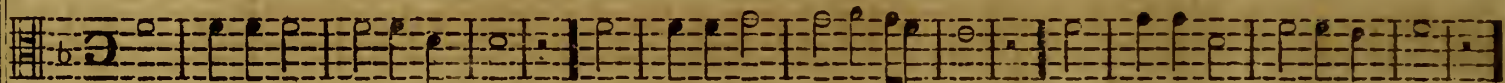
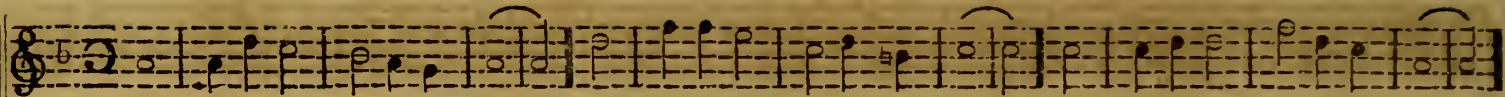


I'll praise my maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;

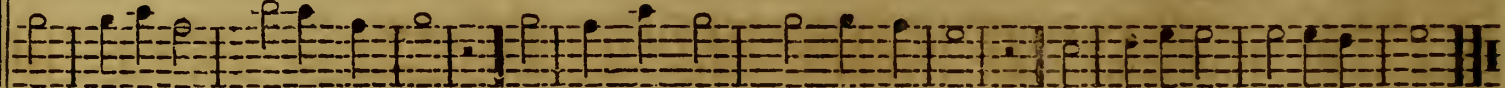
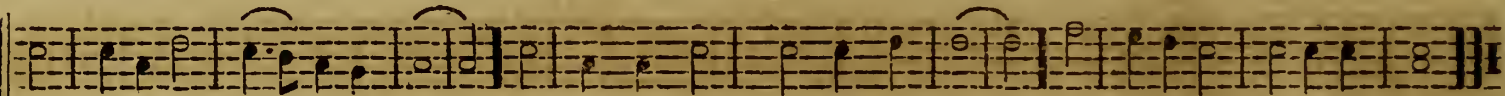
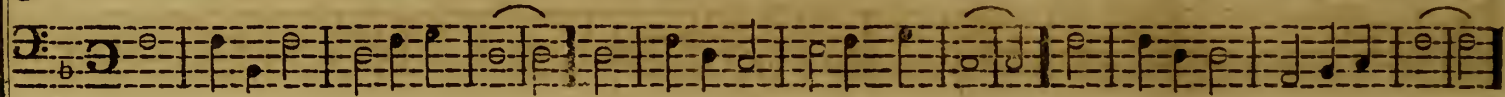
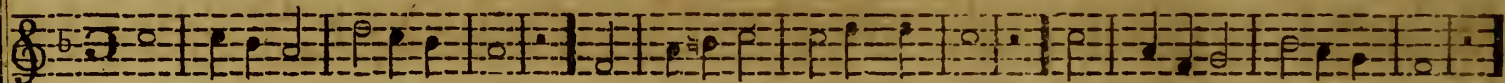


My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last; Or inmor - - tali - - ty endures.

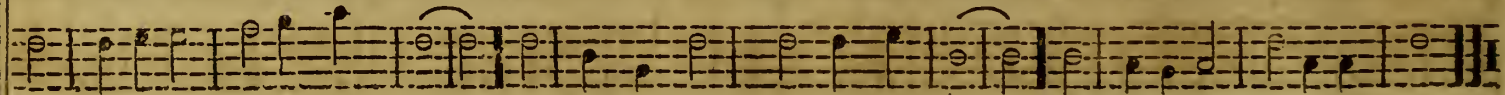
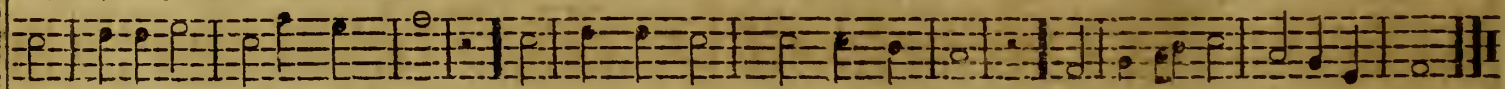




I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs:



My days of praise shall ne'r be past, While life, and tho't, and being last, Or immortal - - i - ty endures.



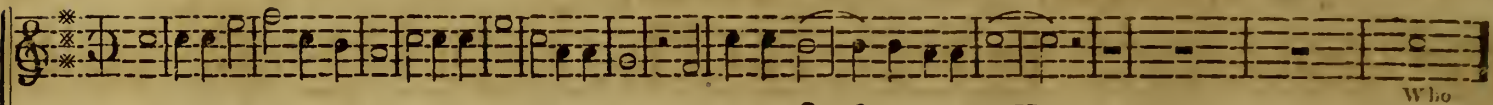
As lost in lonely grief I tread The silent mansions of the dead, Or to some throng'd assembly go;

This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef with a 3/2 time signature. The second staff is an alto clef. The third staff is a treble clef. The fourth staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

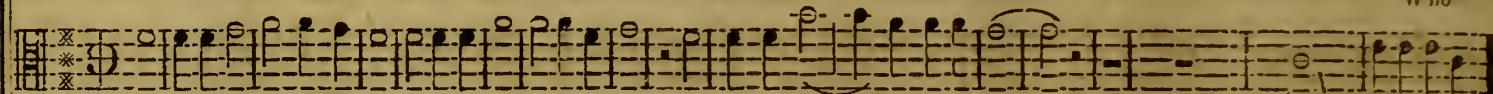
Through all alike I rove a - lone, Forgotten here and there unknown; The change renews my piercing wo.

This system contains the next four staves of the musical score. The first staff is a treble clef. The second staff is an alto clef. The third staff is a treble clef. The fourth staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves. A 'K' symbol is located at the bottom center of the page.

K

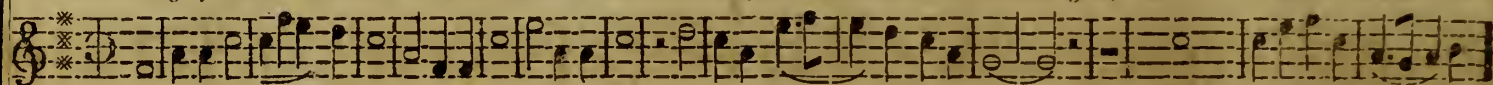


Who

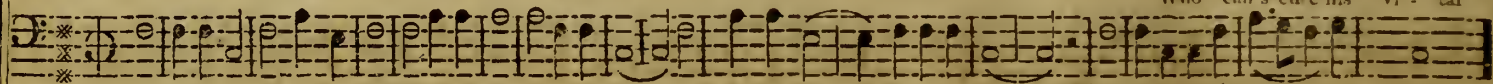


Think, mighty God, on feeble man : How few his hours ! how short his span ! Short from the cradle to the grave,

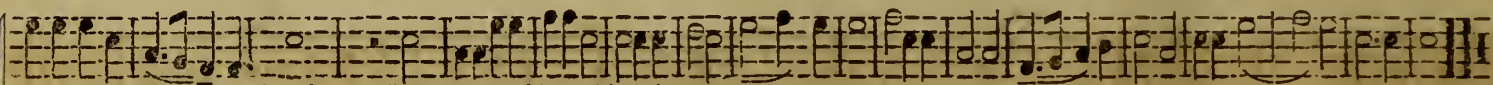
Who can secure his



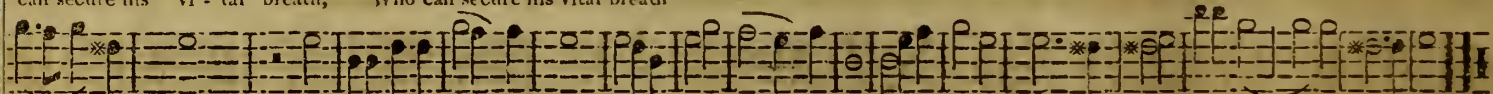
Who can secure his vi - tal



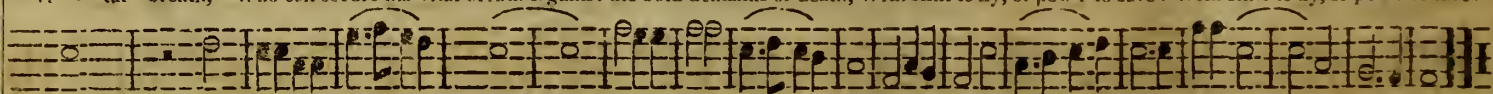
Who can secure his vi - tal breath



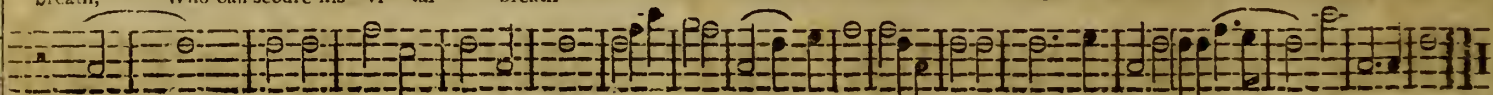
can secure his vi - tal breath, Who can secure his vital breath



vi - tal breath, Who can secure his vital breath Against the bold demands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save ? With skill to fly, or pow'r to save ?



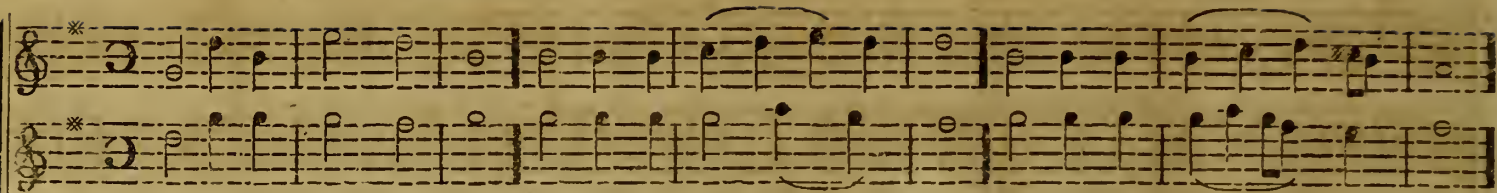
breath, Who can secure his vi - tal breath



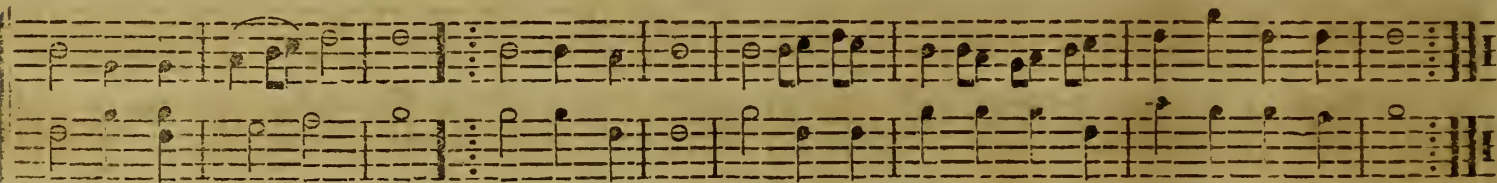
Lord of the world above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly

temples are ! To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God.

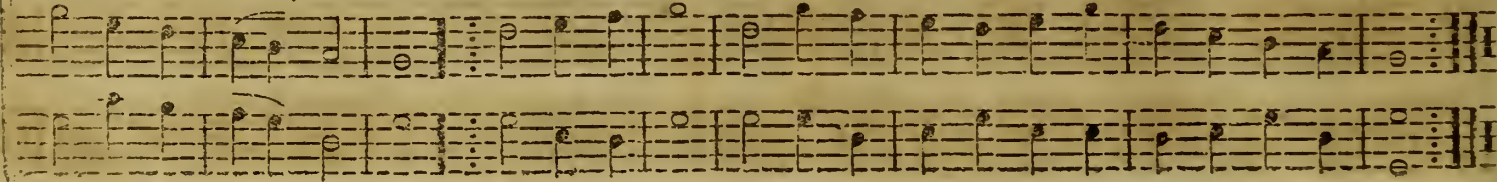
To see my God.

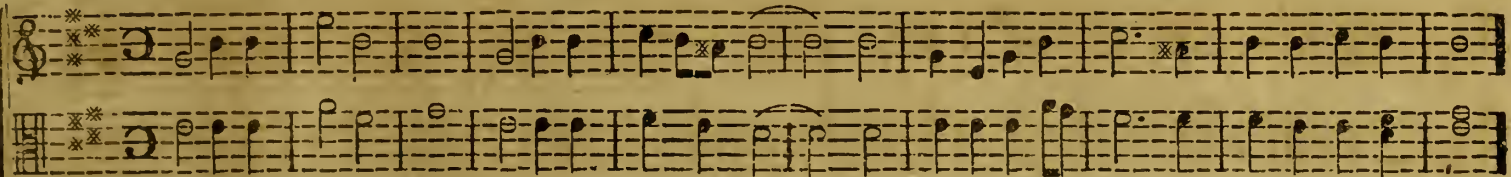


Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame; His praise your songs em - ploy,

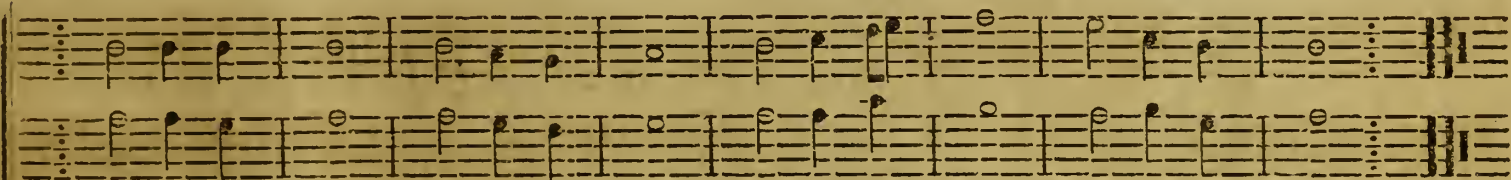
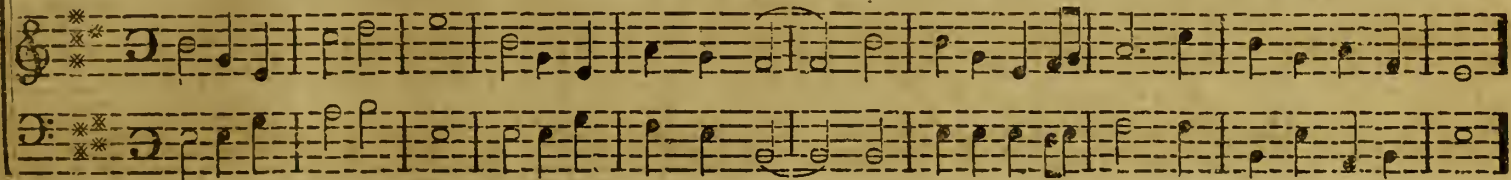


Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cheru - bim and sera - - phim, to sing his praise.

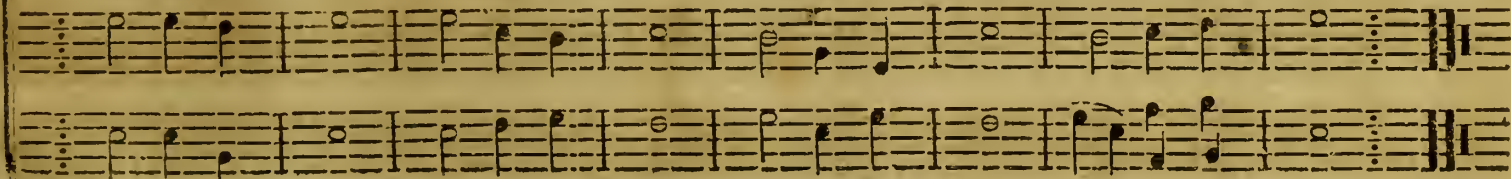




Not all the pow'rs on earth, Join'd in a league with hell, Can disconcert our plan, Which nothing can excell,



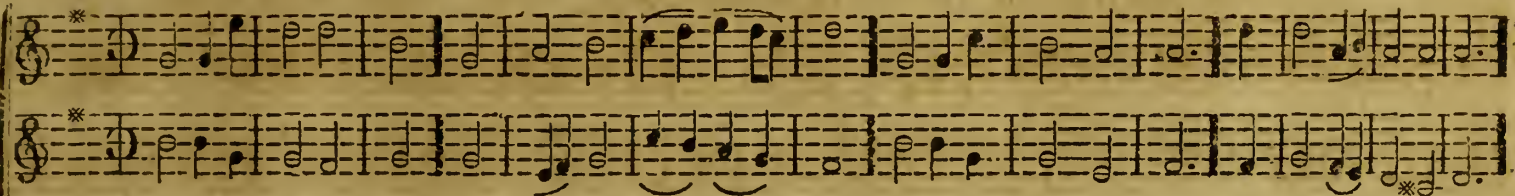
Since such a friend In God we find, Adieu to cares of ev'ry kind.



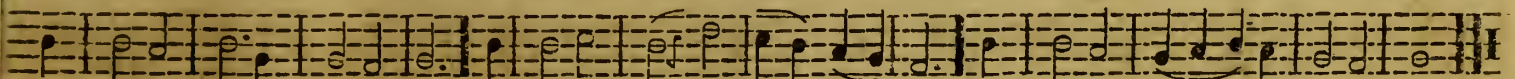
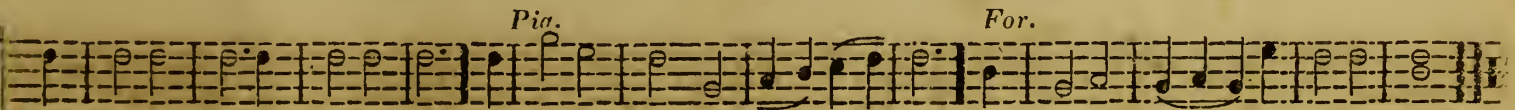
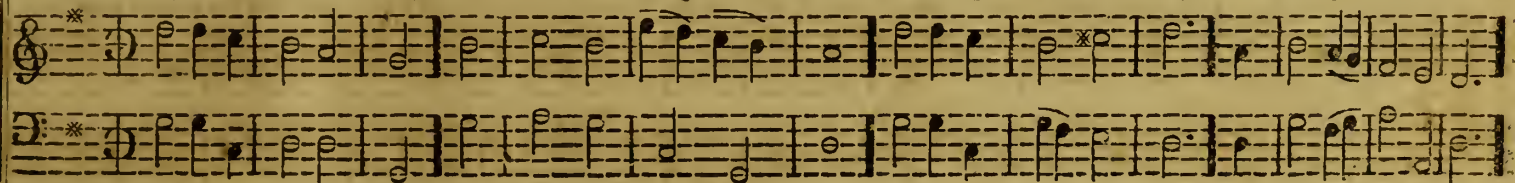
Moderato.

Give thanks to God most high, The uni - - ver - sal Lord, The sov'reign King of kings; And be his name ador'd.

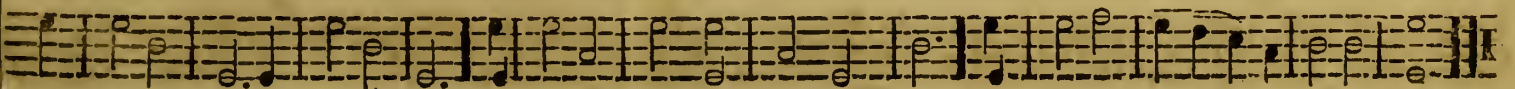
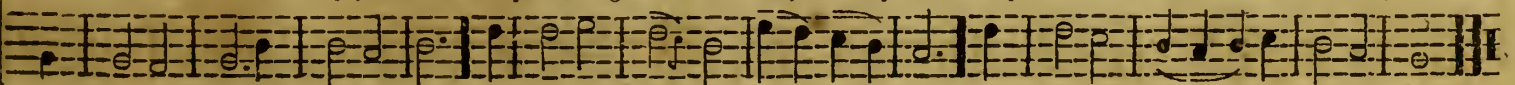
His pow'r and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.



Rejoice, the Lord is King ! Your Lord and King a - - dore ; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore.



Lift up your heart, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice, Rejoice, a - - gain I say, rejoice.

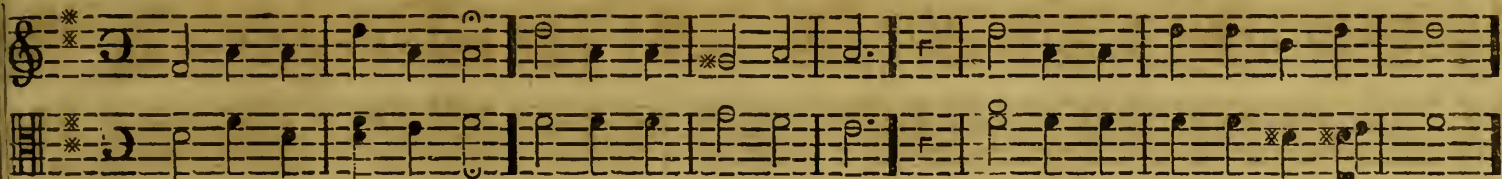


How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to day;"

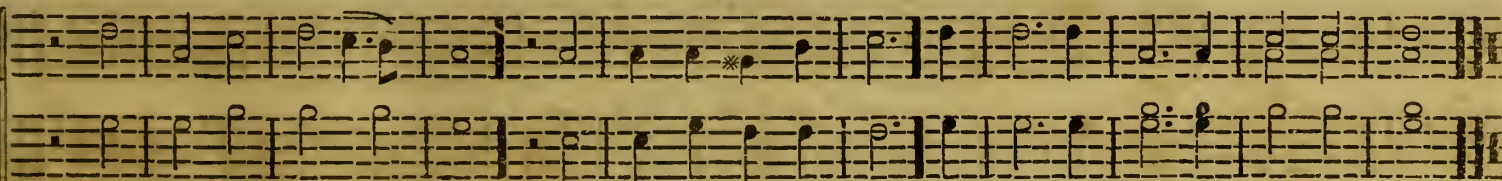
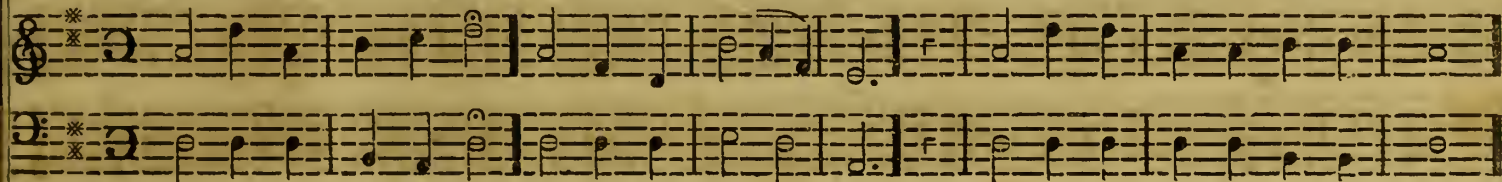
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is written in a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

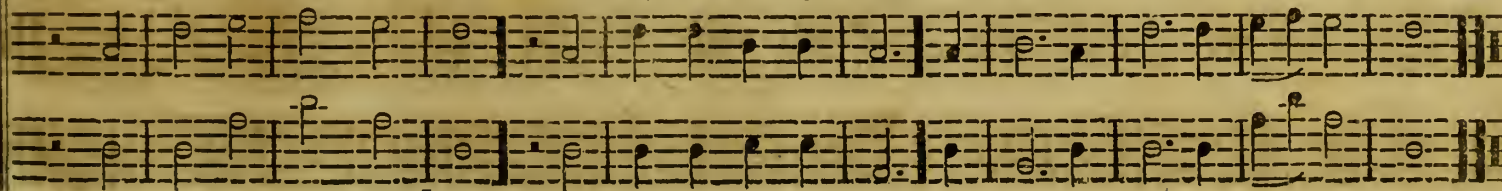
The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, with the same clefs and key signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree; Each in their proper station move;



And each fulfil their part With sympathying heart, In all the cares of life and love.



Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills;

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/2. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the corresponding notes.

Such streams of pleasure roll Through ev' - ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew distills.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, continuing the melody and harmony from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics continue below the staves, with the final line ending in a double bar line.

The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains; His head with awful glo - ries crown'd;

Array'd in robes of light, Begirt, &c. And rays, &c. 1 2

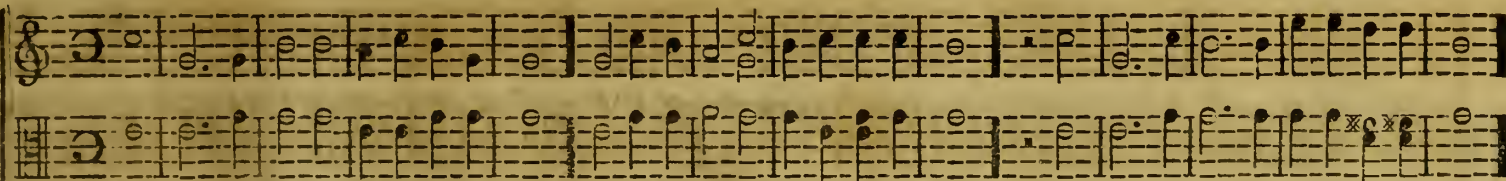
Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of majesty around.

Array'd in robes of light, Begirt, &c. And rays, &c. 1 2

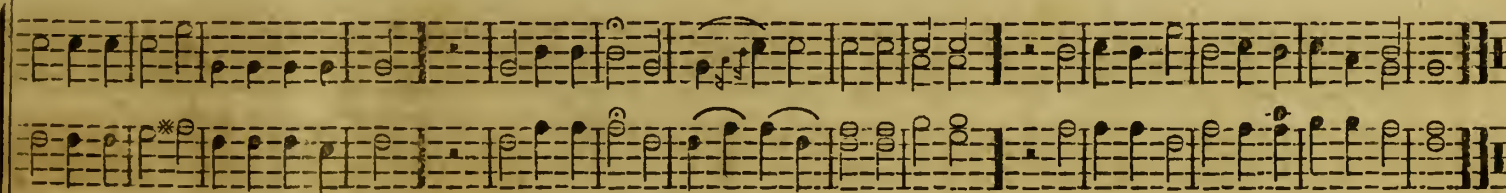
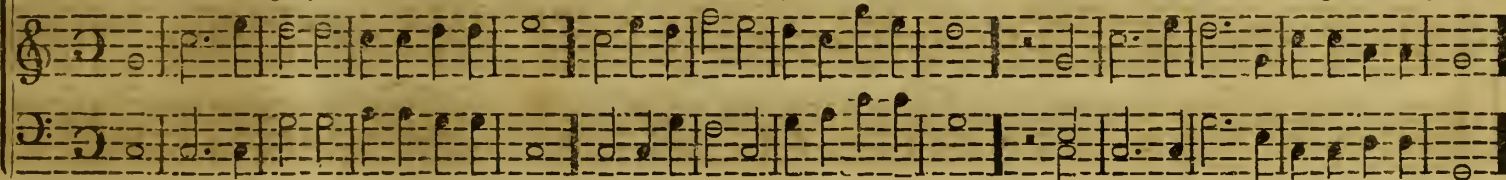
Array'd in robes of light, Begirt, &c.

The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north ; From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

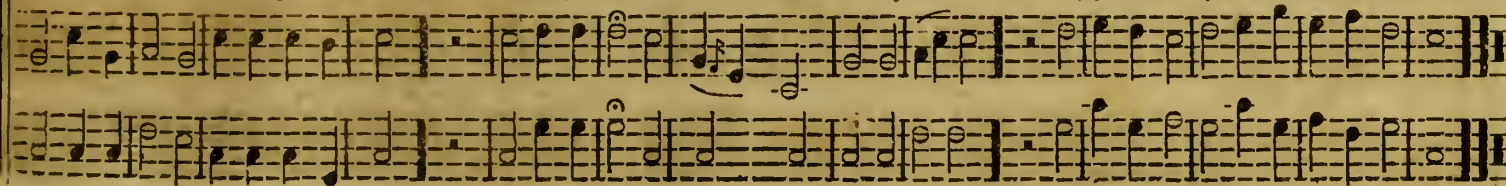
Through distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds ; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices ; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

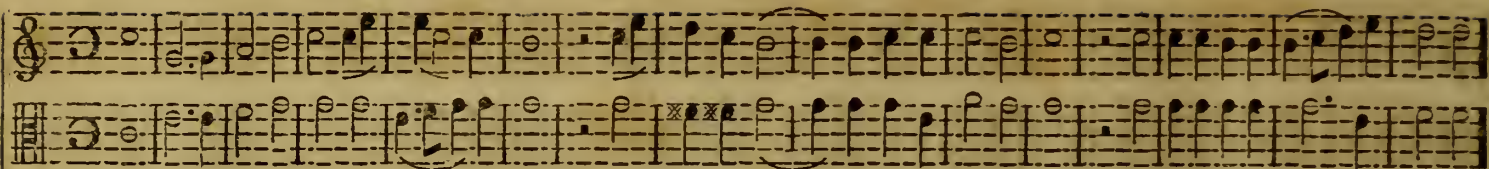


The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north ; From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

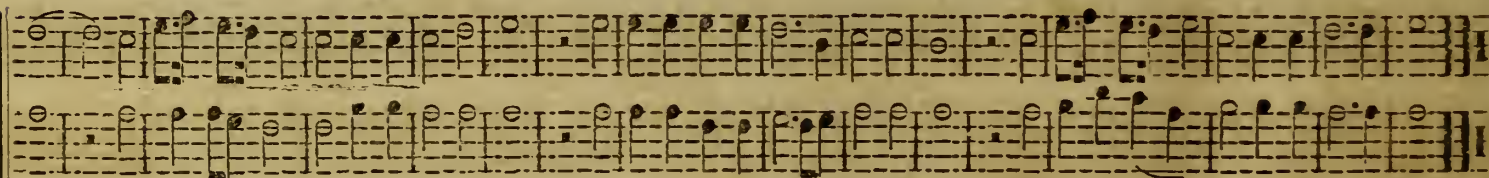
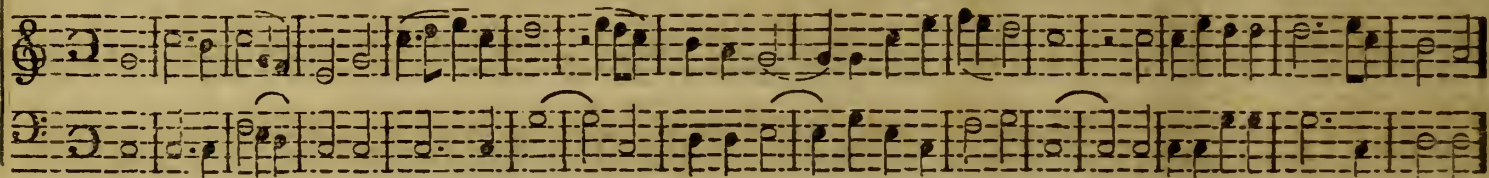


Thru' distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds ; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices ; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

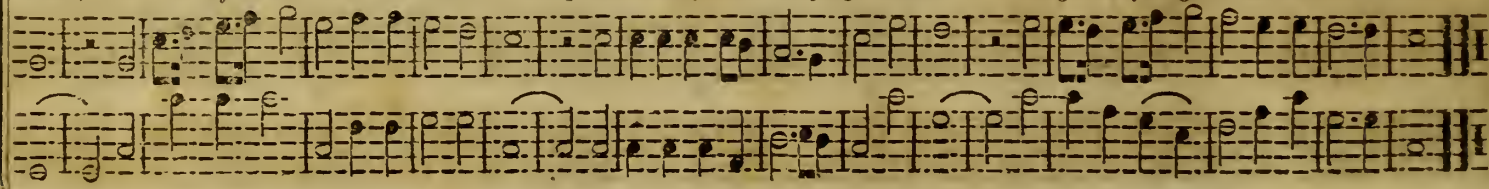


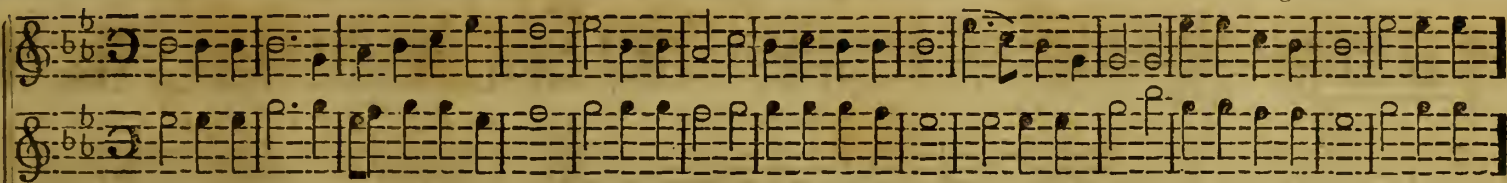


Behold the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky, Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near, let all things

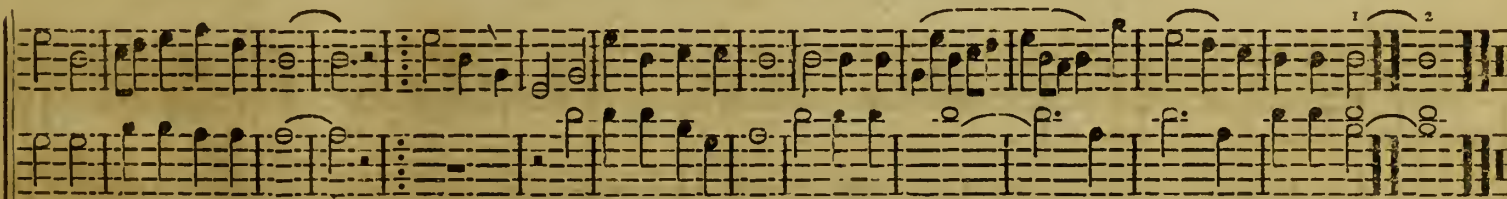
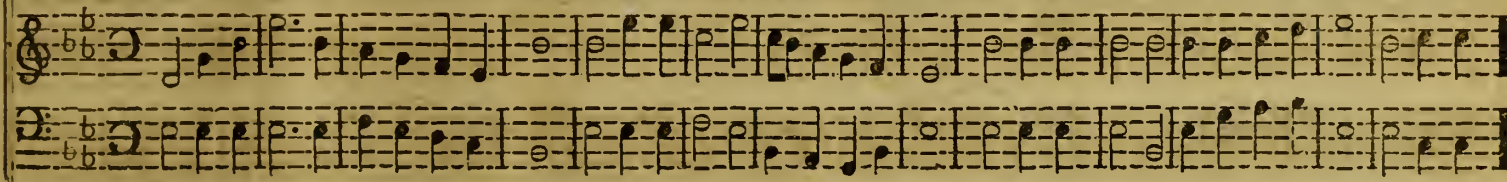


come, To hear his justice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my saints, the judge commands, Bring them ye angels from their distant lands.

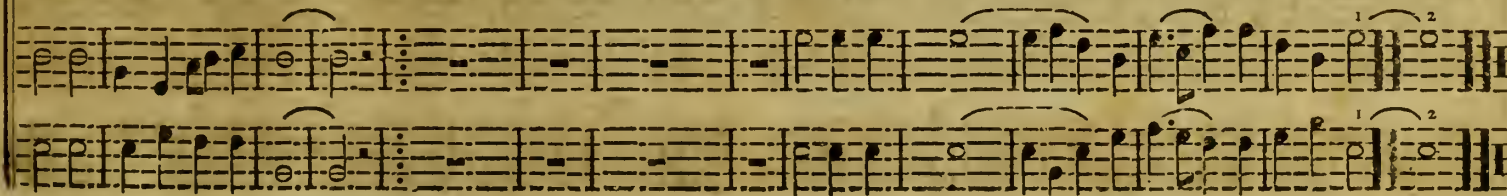


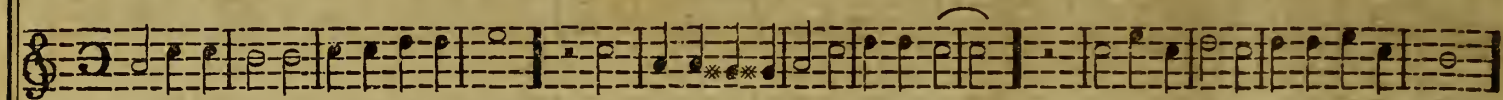


Behold the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky ; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come, To hear his

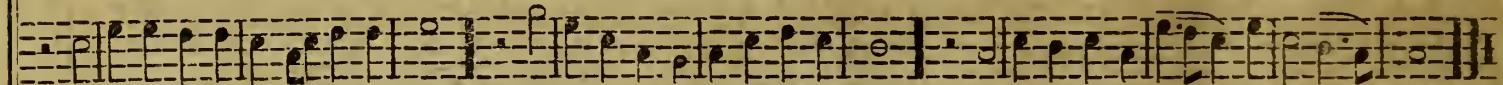
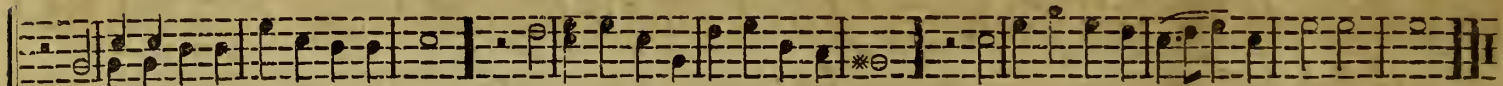
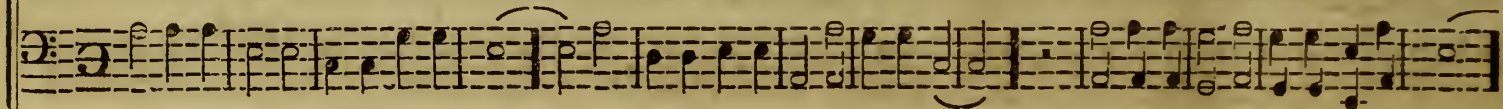


justice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my saints, the Judge commands, Bring them ye an - - - - - gels from their distant lands.

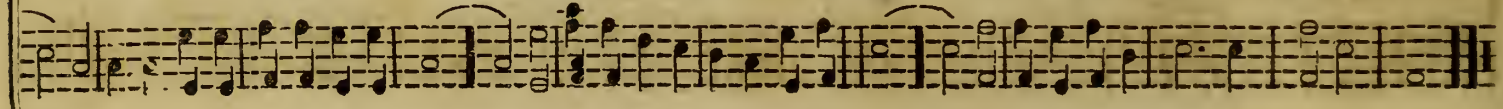


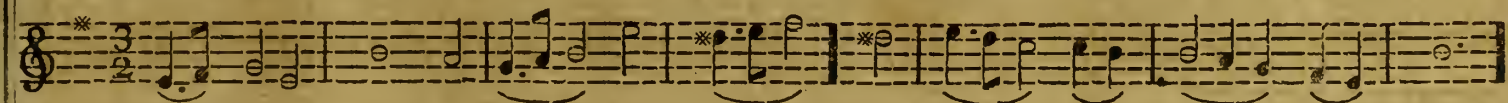
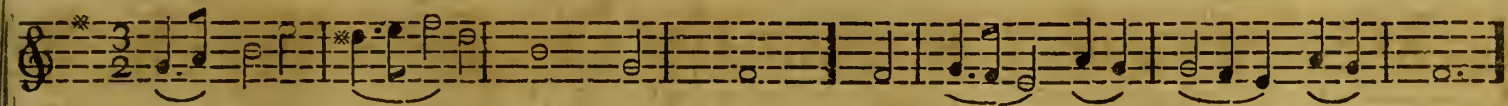


'Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim,

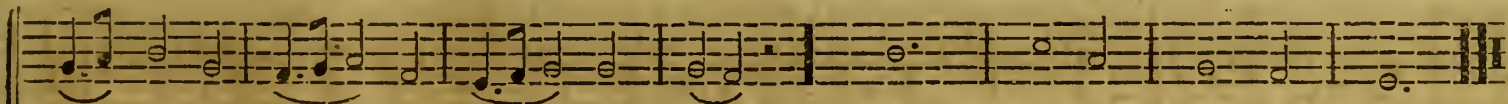
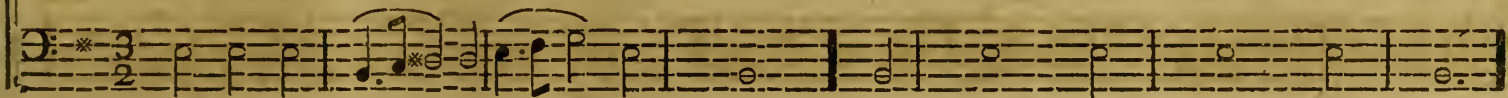


Nor let the heathen say, "And where's your God."

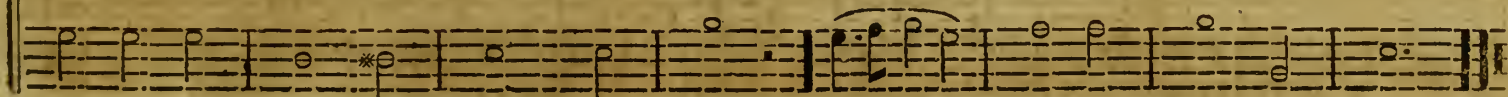


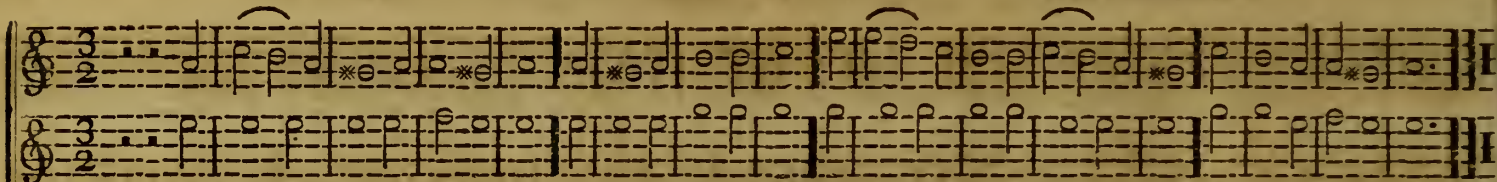


Now Let our drooping hearts re - - vive, And all our tears be dry;

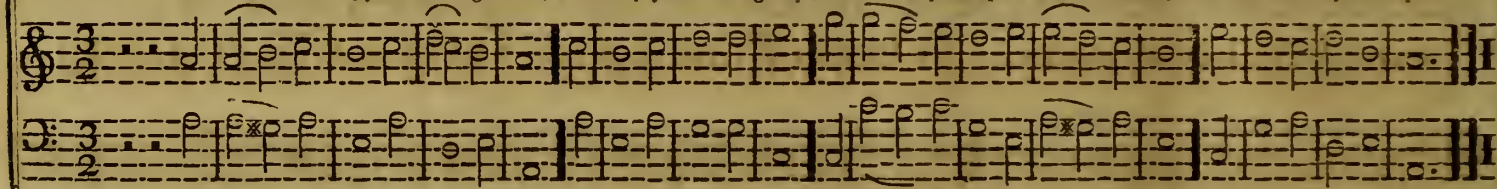


Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief, Which view a Saviour nigh.



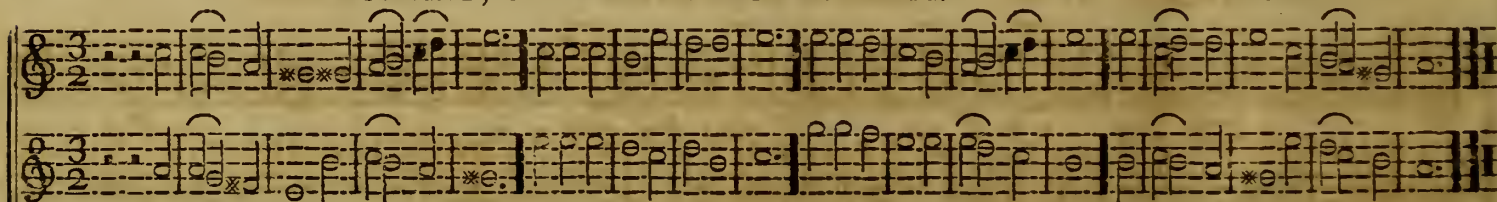


Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far exceed your hope.

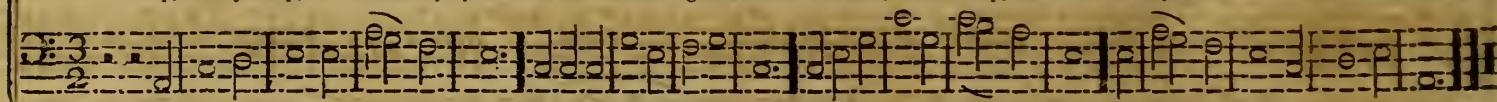


WORSHIP, or EVENING HYMN. L. M.

J. Clark.



Sleep, downy sleep, come close my eyes, Tir'd with beholding vanities: Welcome, sweet sleep, that driv'st away, The toils and follies of the day.



2 On thy soft bosom let me lie,
Forget the world, and learn to die;
O, Israel's watchful Shepherd, spread
Thy guardian angels round my bed.

3 Let not the spirits of the air,
Whilst I repose, my soul ensnare;
But guard thy suppliant free from harms,
Clasp'd in thy everlasting arms.

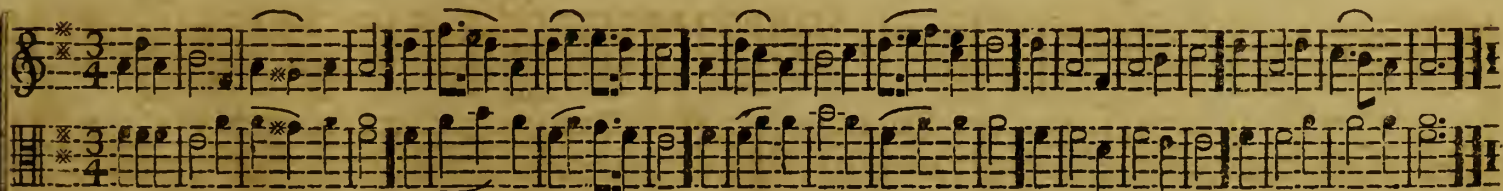
PART II.

A VARIETY OF VALUABLE AND ENTERTAINING PSALM TUNES, ODES AND ANTHEMS ON
PARTICULAR OCCASIONS; A NUMBER OF WHICH WERE NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

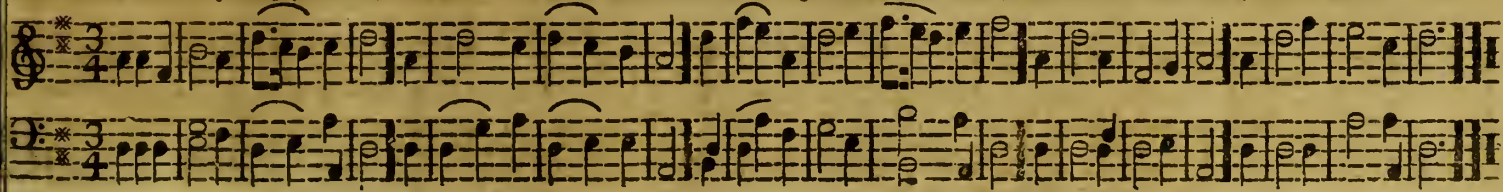
ANSON. C. M.

Hymn 8, B. 3.—Watts.

E. Hartwell.



Come, let us join a joyful tune, To our exalted Lord; Ye saints on high, around his throne, And we around his board, And we around his board.



It means thy praise, &c.

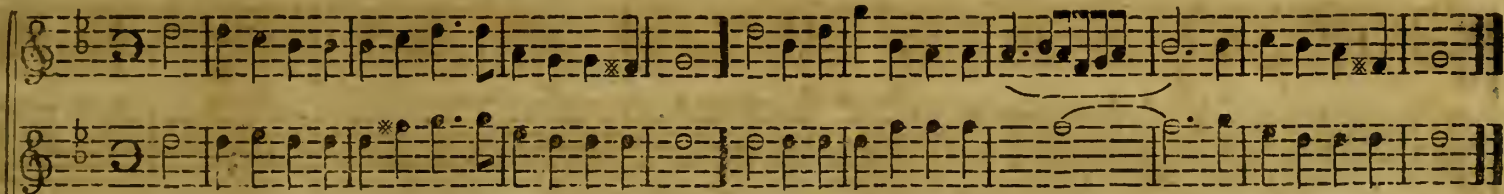
Forgive the song, that falls so low Beneath the gratitude I owe ; It means thy praise how-

It means thy praise, however poor, It means, &c.

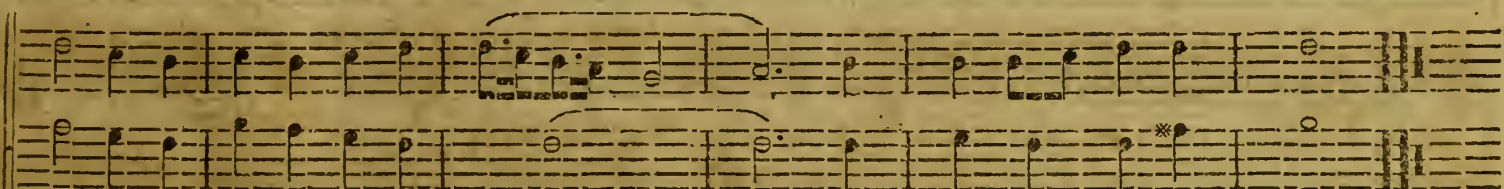
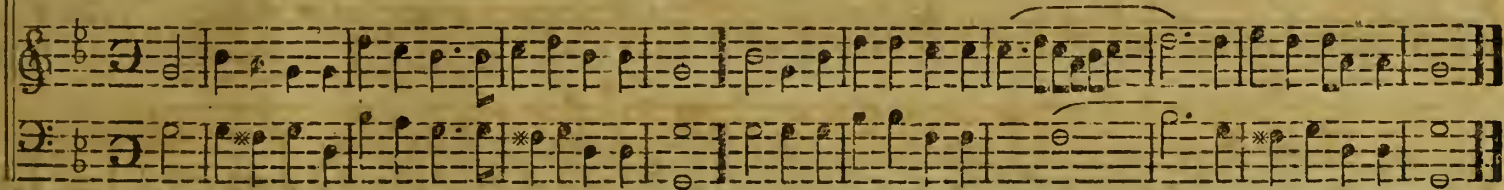
It means thy praise, however poor, It means thy praise, how-

poor and, &c.

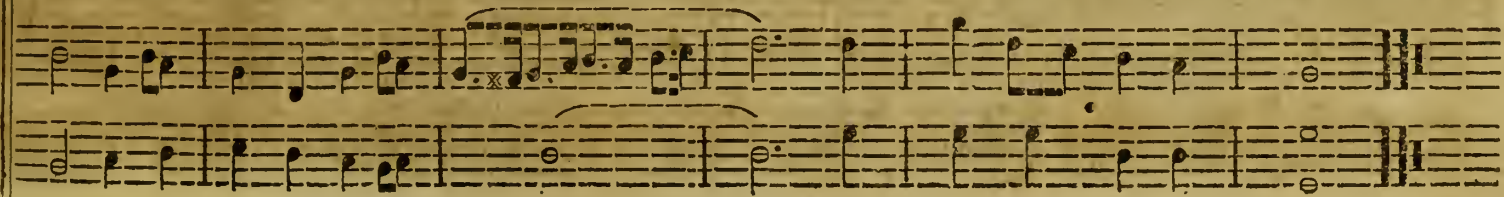
ever poor, An angels song can do no more ; It means thy praise, however poor, An angels song can do no more.

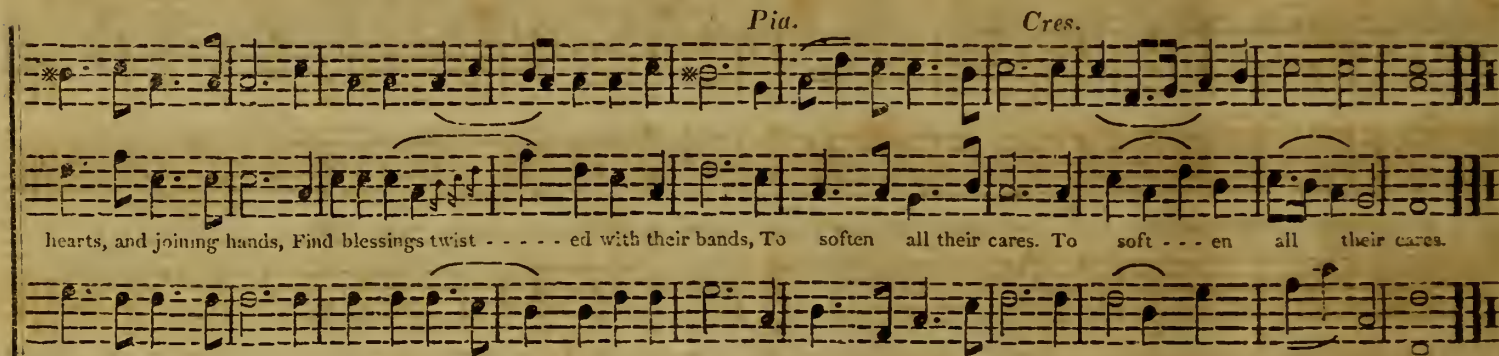
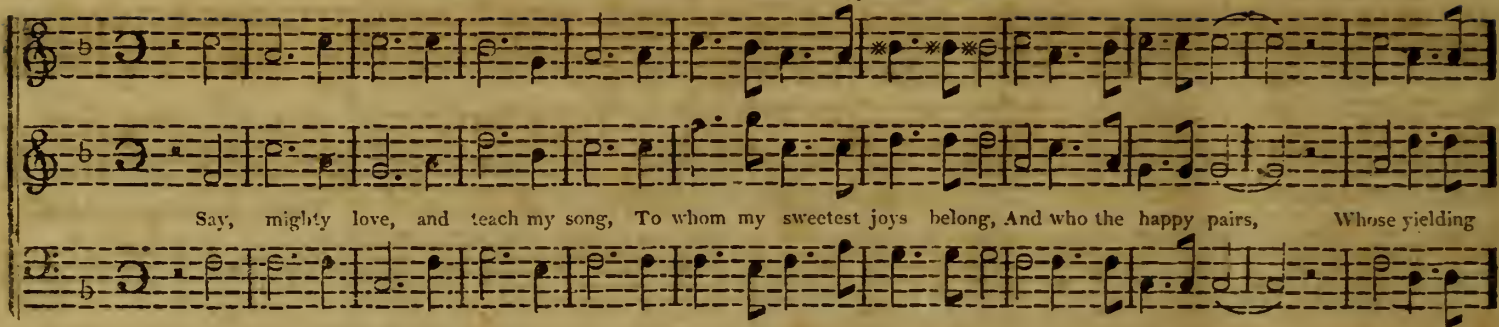


When some kind shepherd from his fold, Has lost a straying sheep, Thro' vales, o'er hills, he anxious roves, And climbs the mountain steep.



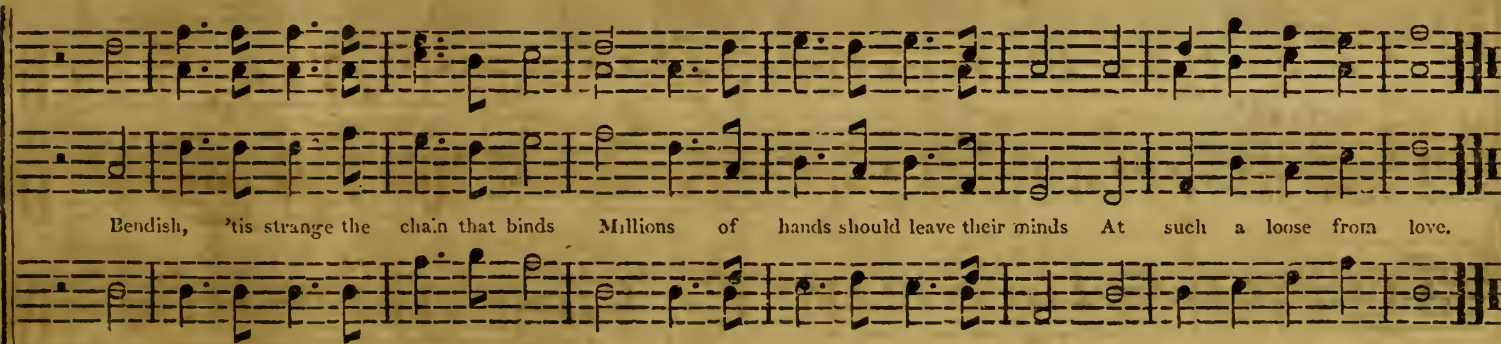
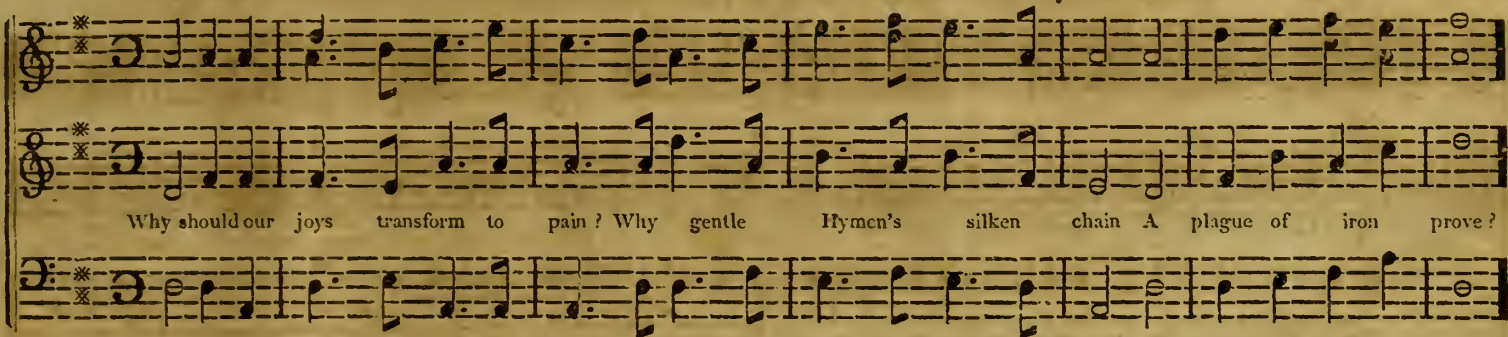
Thro' vales, o'er hills, he anxious roves, And climbs the mountain steep.





2 Not the wild herd of nymphs and swains,
That thoughtless fly into the chains,
As custom leads the way;
If there be bliss without design,
Ivies and oaks may grow and twine,
And be as blest as they.

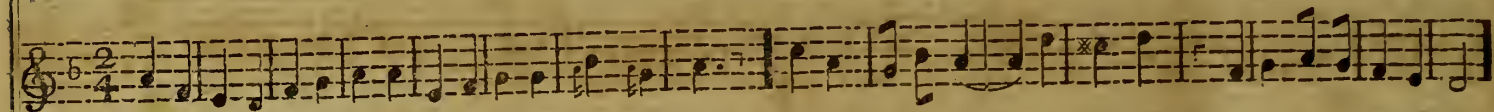
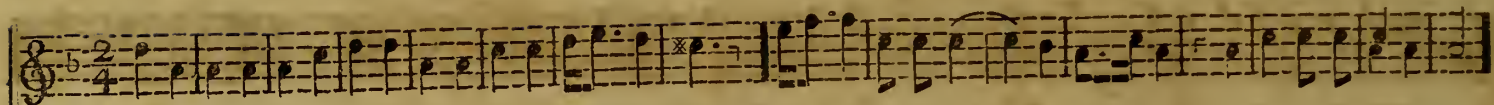
3 Not sordid souls of earthly mould
Who drawn by kindred charms of gold
To dull embraces move:
So two rich mountains of Peru
May rush to wealthy marriage too,
And make a world of love.



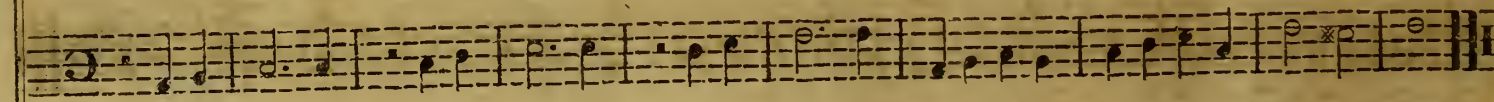
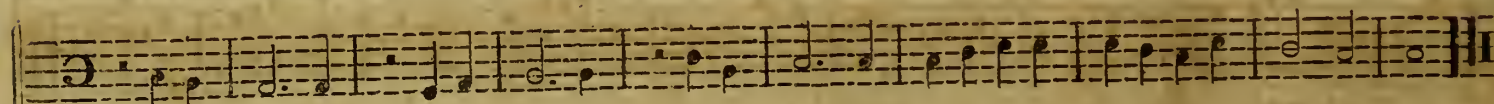
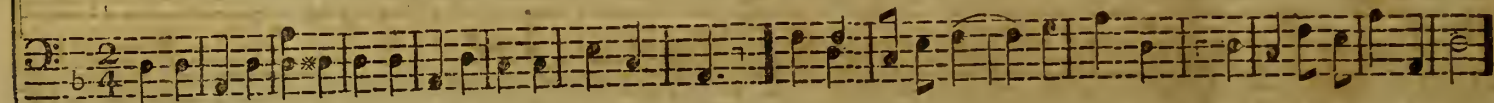
2 In vain I sought the wond'rous cause
 Rang'd the wide field of Nature's laws,
 And urg'd the schools in vain;
 Then deep in thought, within my breast
 My soul retir'd, and slumber dress'd
 A bright instructive scene.

3 O'er the broad lands, and cross the tide,
 On fancy's airy horse I ride,
 (Sweet rapture of the mind!)
 Till on the banks of Ganges flood,
 In a tall ancient grove I stood
 For sacred use design'd.

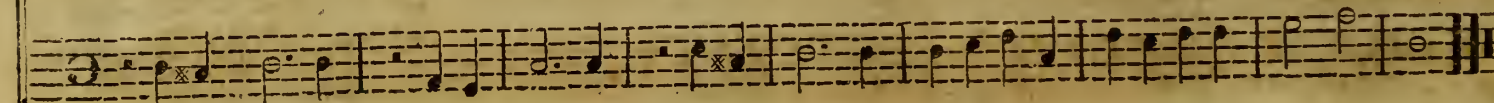
4 Hard by, a venerable priest,
 Ris'n with his God, the Sun, from rest,
 Awoke his morning song;
 Thrice he conjur'd the murm'ring stream;
 The birth of souls was all his theme,
 And half divine his tongue.

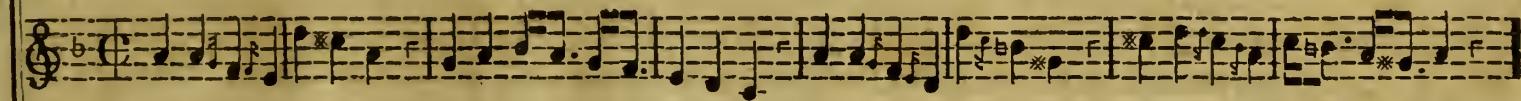
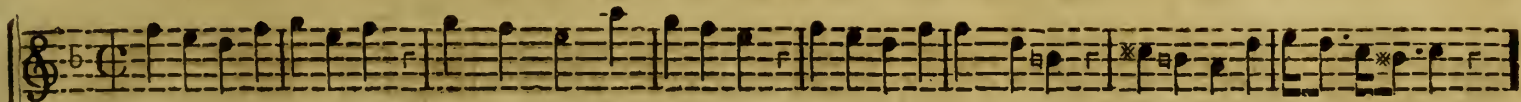


Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore ; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love and pow'r ;

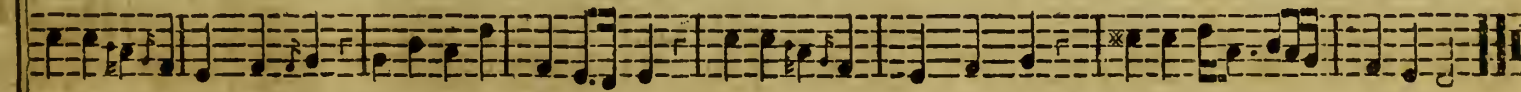
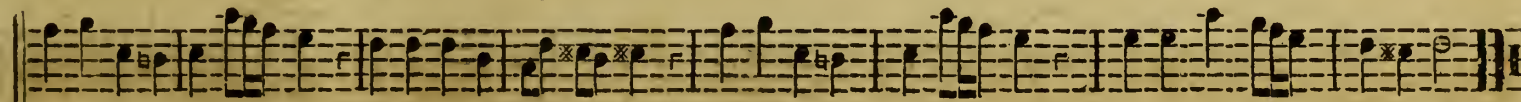
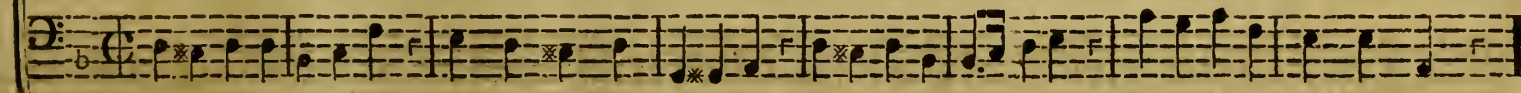


He is able, he is able, he is able, He is willing, he is willing, doubt no more.

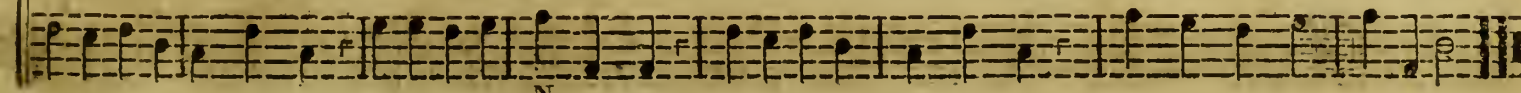


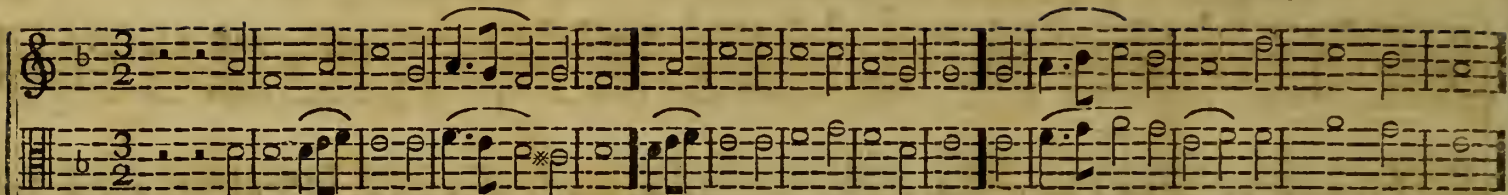


Hearts of stone relent, relent, Break by Jesus cross subdu'd, See his body mangled rent, Cover'd with a gore of blood ;

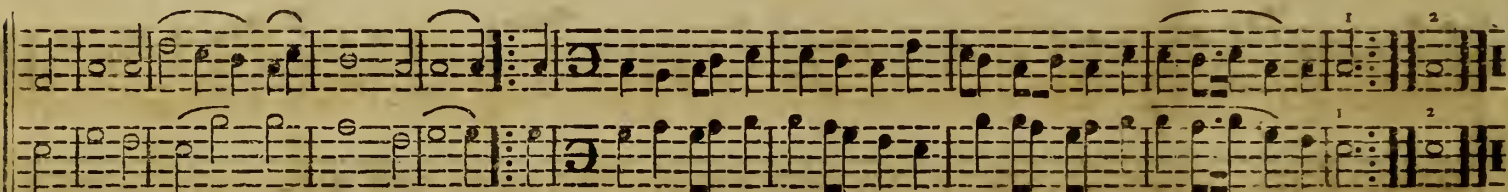
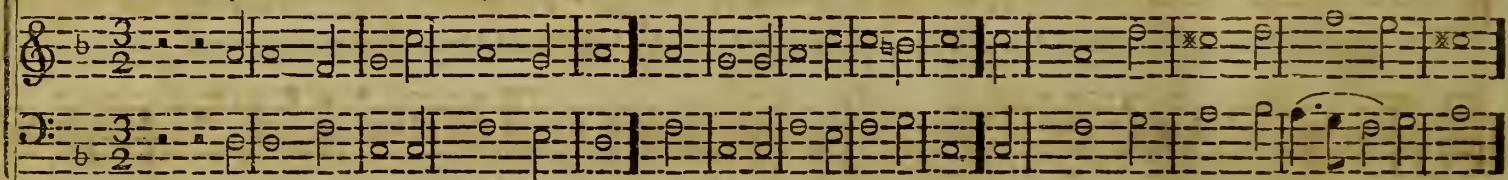


Sinful soul what hast thou done! Murder'd God's eter - nal son? Sinful soul what hast thou done! Murder'd God's e - - ternal son?

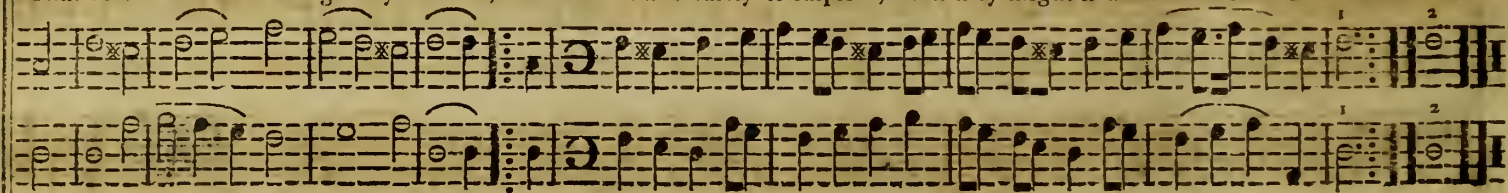


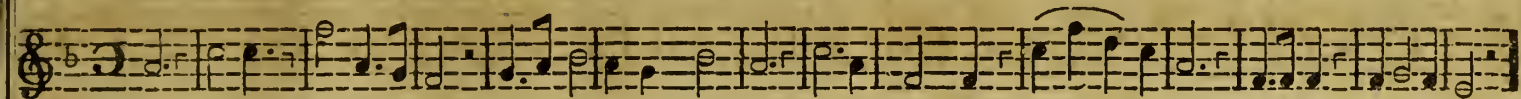
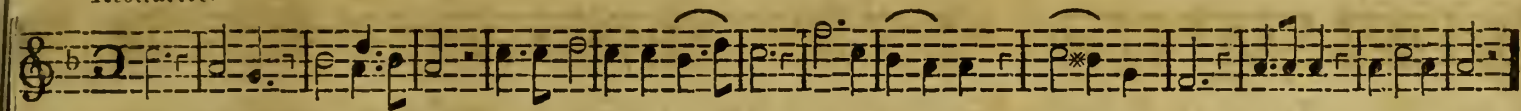


All you who make the law your choice, Attend and hear its dreadful voice ; The voice of words, on Sinai heard,

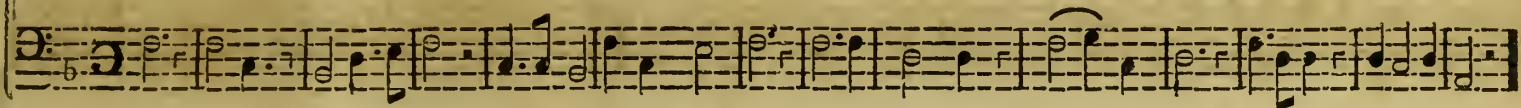


That voice which Israel greatly fear'd ; So fear'd as humbly to implore, That they might hear its sound no more.



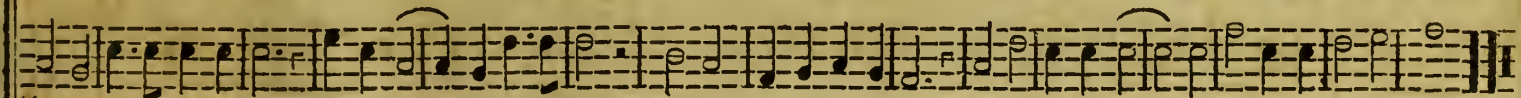
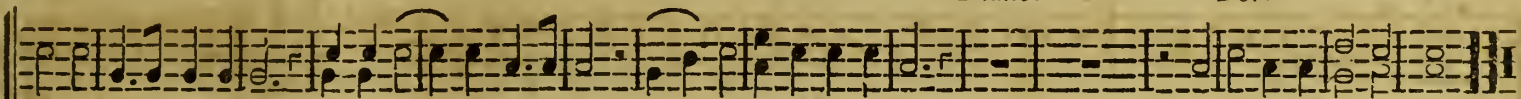


Thou O Christ art all I want, More than all in thee I find, Raise the fallen, cheer the Faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind,

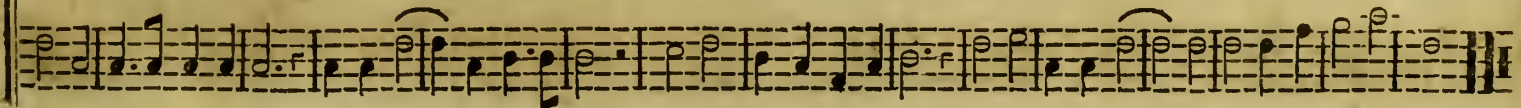


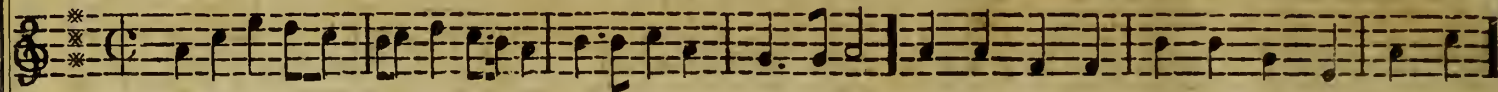
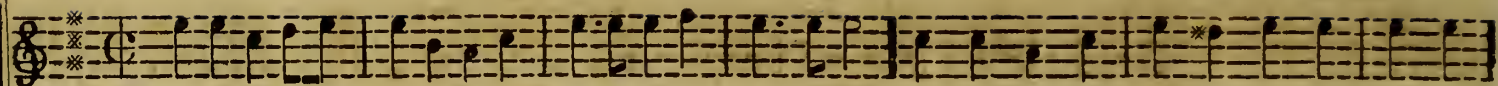
Piano.

For.

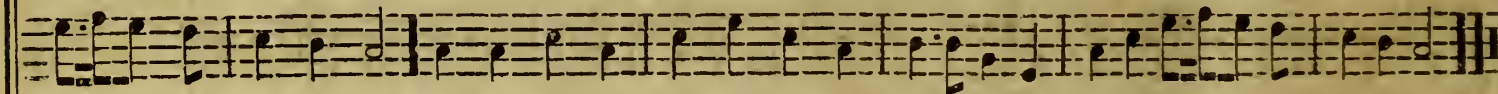
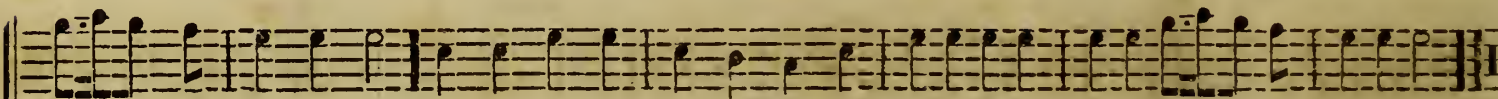
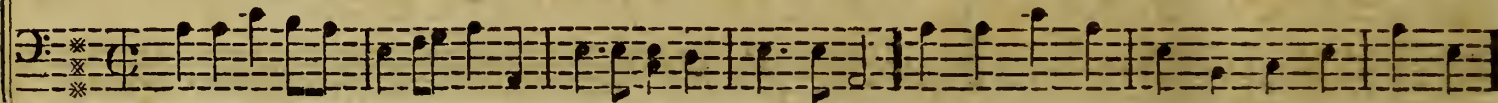


Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness, False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth, Thou art full of truth and grace.

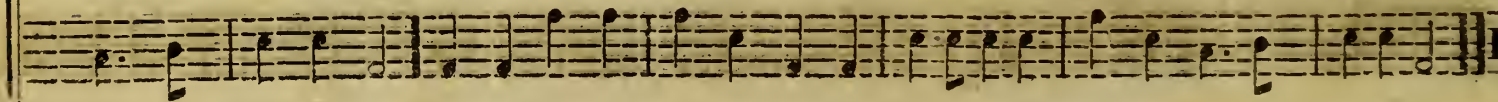


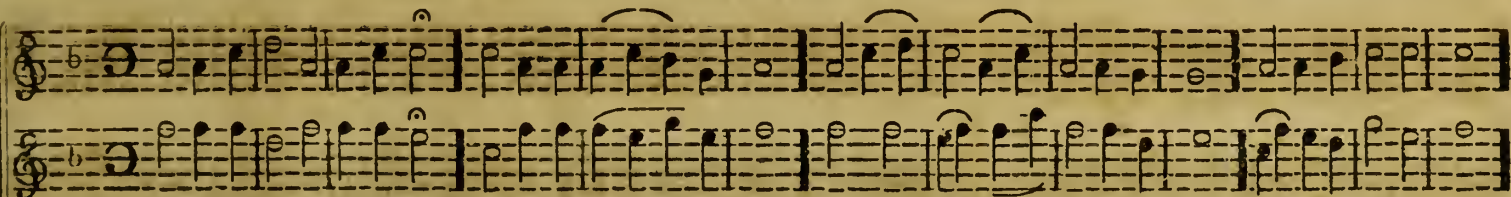


Lo, he cometh ! countless trumpets Blow before the bloody sign ; 'Midst ten thousand saints and angels See the

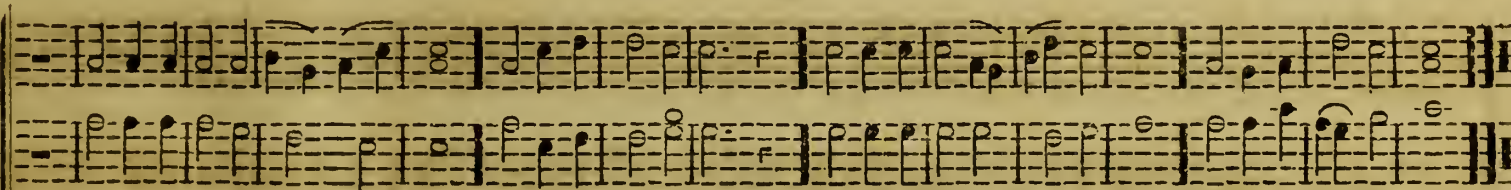
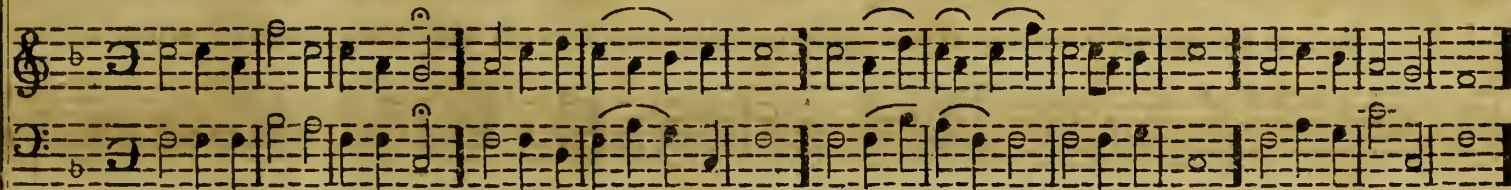


cru - - ci - - fi - ed shine ! Halle - - lujah, Halle - - lujah, Hallelujah, Welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb !

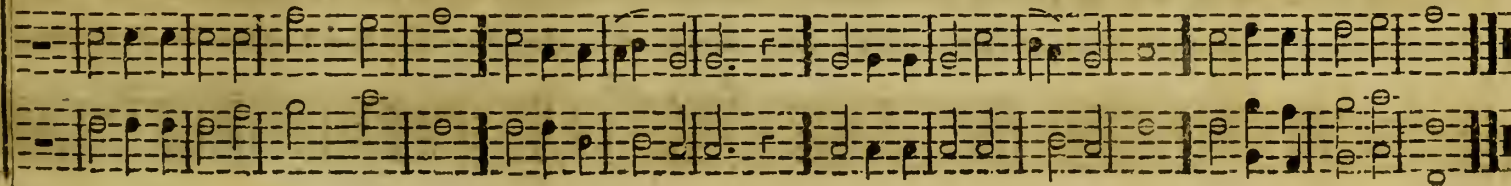


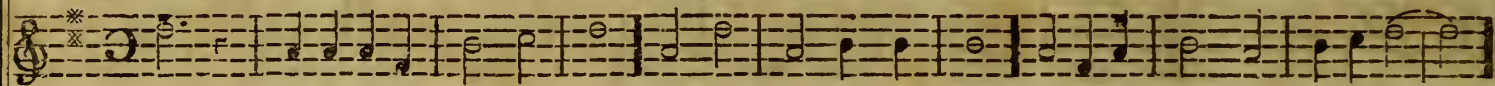
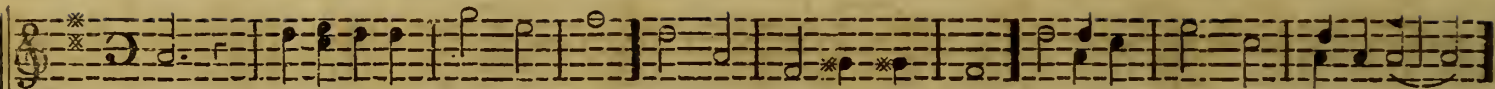


Thus Gabriel sang, and straight around, The heav'nly armies throng; They tune their harps to lofty sound, And thus conclude their song:

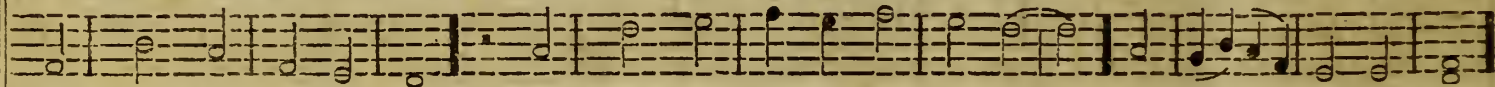
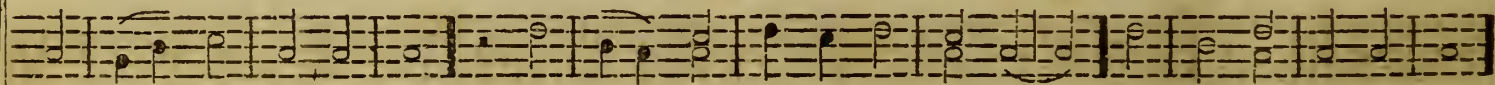
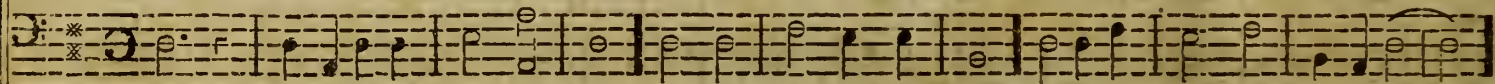


Glory to God that reigns above, Let peace surround the earth; Mortals shall know their Maker's love, At their Redeemer's birth.

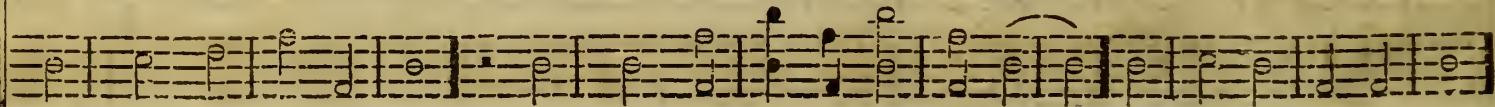


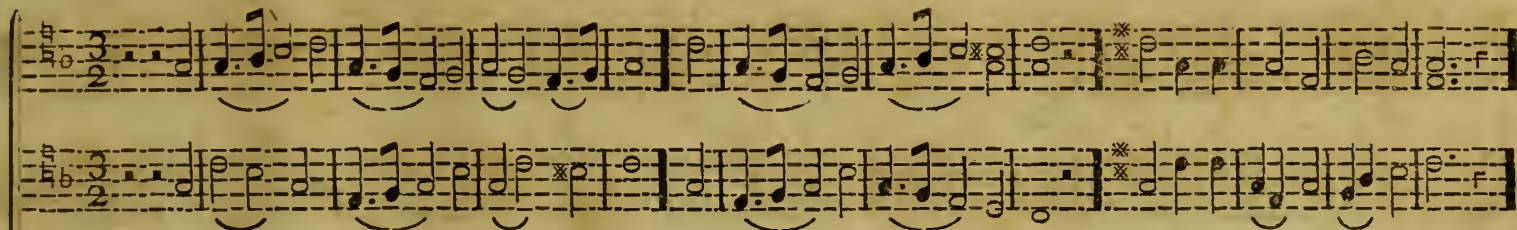


Hark, what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pious dead; Sweet is the savour of their names,

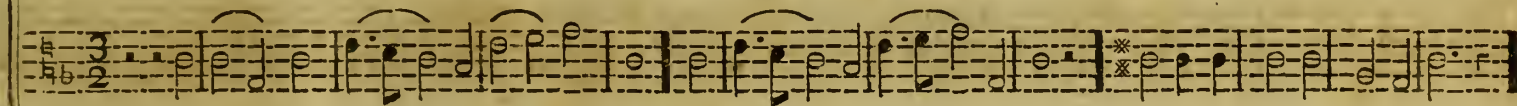


And soft their sleeping bed. They die in Jesus, and are bless'd, How kind their slumbers are;

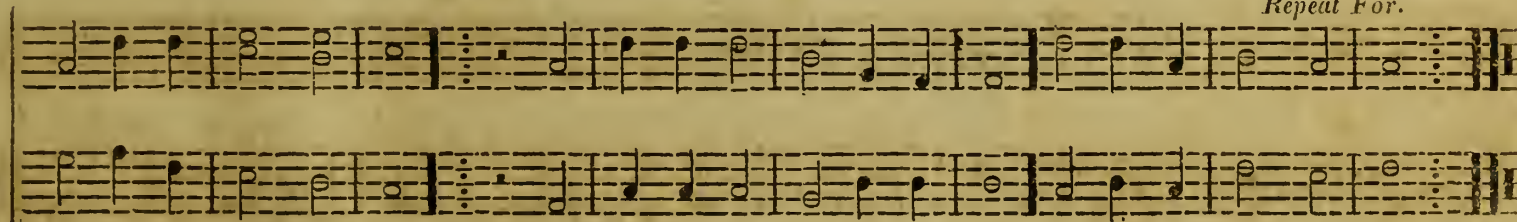




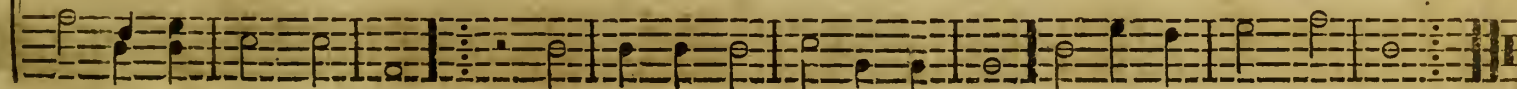
From suff'ring and from sin releas'd, And freed from ev - - ry snare. Far from this world of toil and strife,

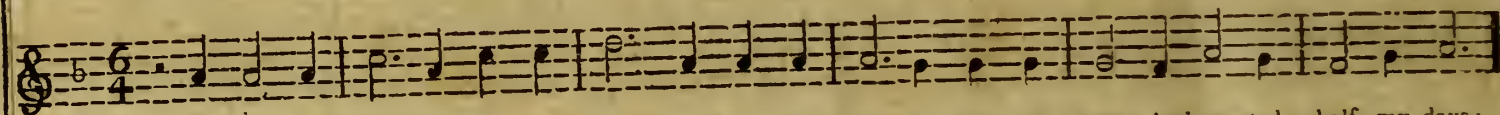
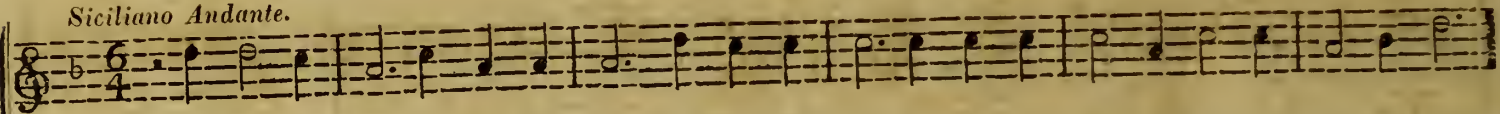


Repeat For.

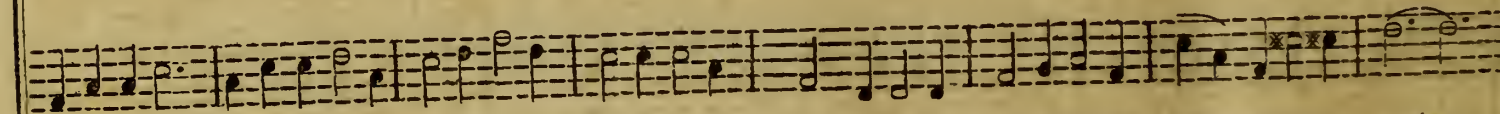
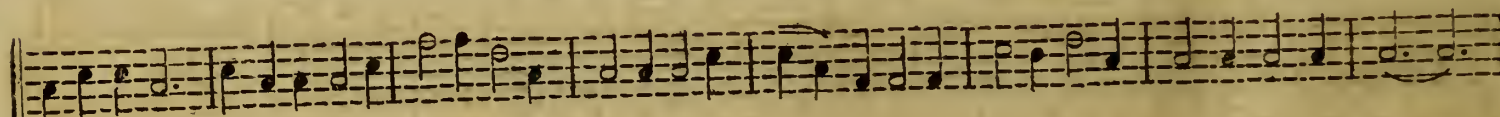
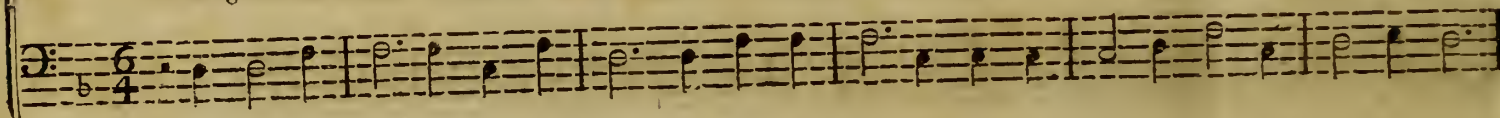


They're present with the Lord, The labours of their mortal life, End in a large reward.

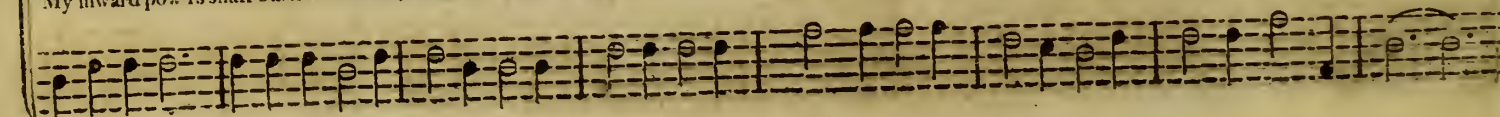


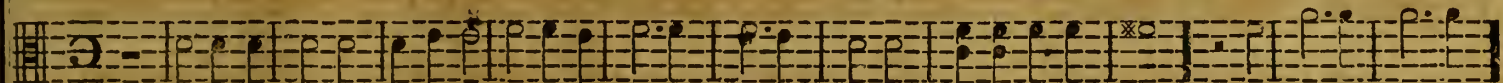
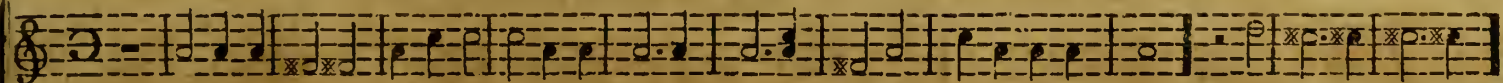
Siciliano Andante.

It grieves me, Lord, it grieves me sore, That I have liv'd to thee no more, And wasted half my days;

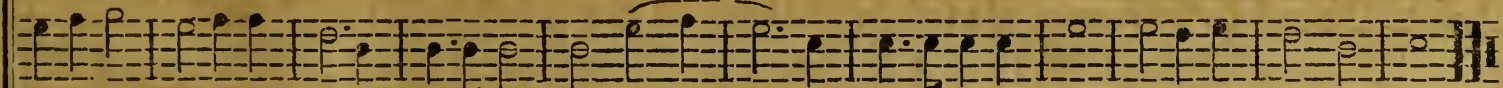
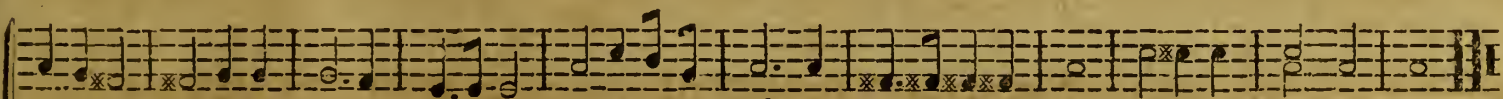
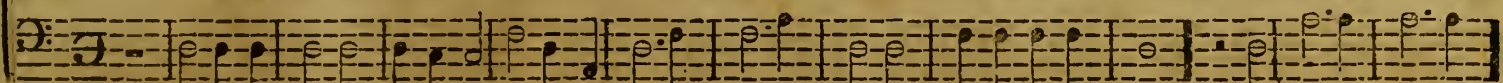
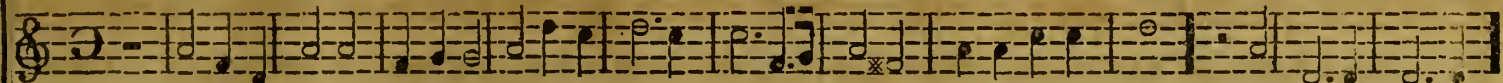


My inward pow'rs shall burn with flame, With zeal and passion for thy name; I would not speak but for my God, Nor move but to his praise.

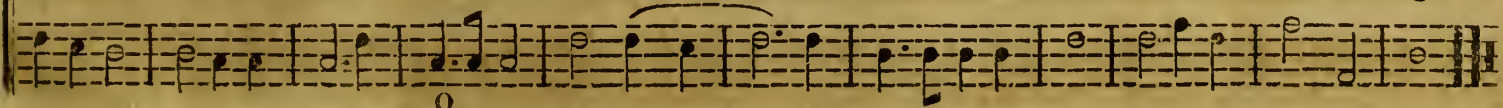
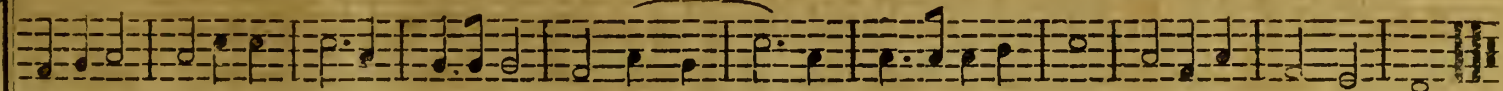




Change me, O God ; my flesh shall be, An instrument of song to thee, And thou the notes inspire ; My tongue shall keep the



heav'nly chime, My cheerful pulse, shall beat the time, And sweet va - ri - ety of sound Shall in thy praise conspire.



Then to thy throne, victorious King, Then to thy throne our shouts shall rise ; Thine everlasting arm we sing,

Now shall my minutes smoothly
For sin, the monster, bleeds and dies. Now shall my minutes smoothly run Whilst
Now shall my minutes smoothly run Whilst here I
Now shall my minutes smoothly, smoothly run Whilst here I

run Whilst here I wait my Father's will, &c.

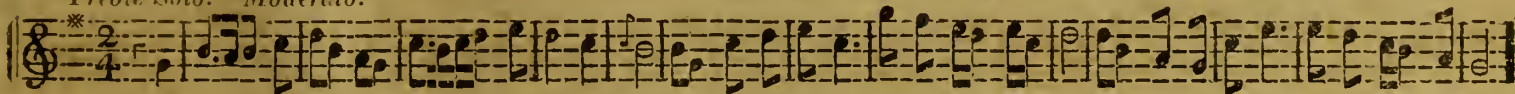
here, Whilst here I wait my Father's will; My rising and my setting sun Roll gently up and down the hill.

wait, Whilst here I wait my Father's will, &c.

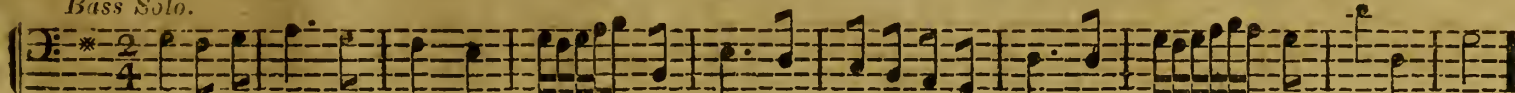
wait, Whilst here I wait my Father's will, &c.

ODE ON MUSIC.

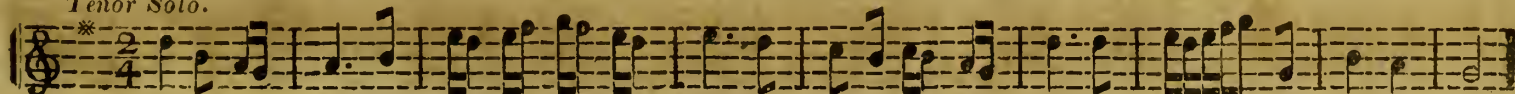
Word by Thaddeus M. Harris.

*Holden.**Treble Solo. Moderato.*

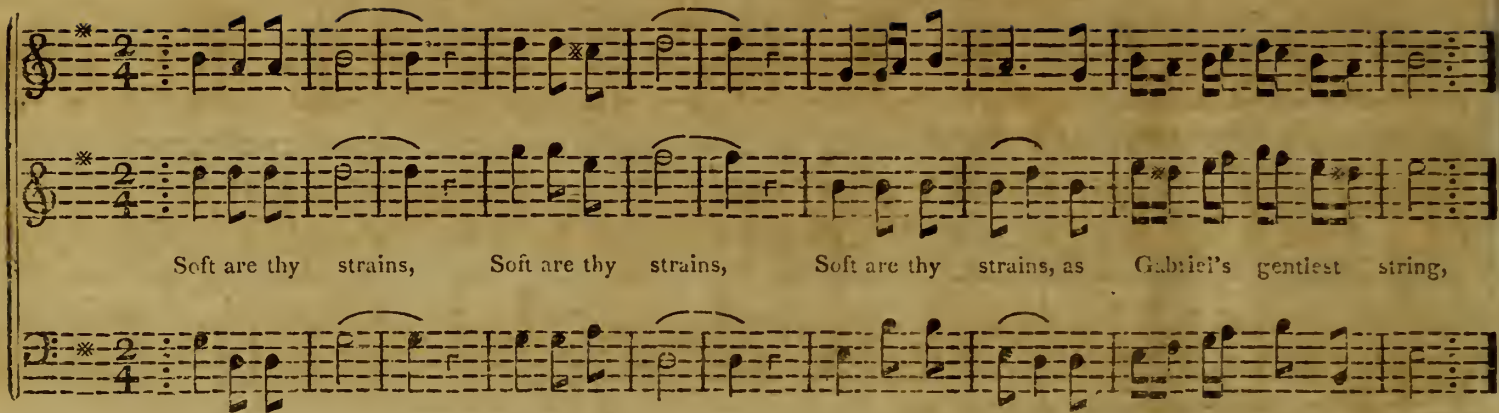
'Tis thine, sweet power to raise the thought sublime, Quell each rude passion and the heart refine, Quell each rude passion and the heart refine,

Bass Solo.

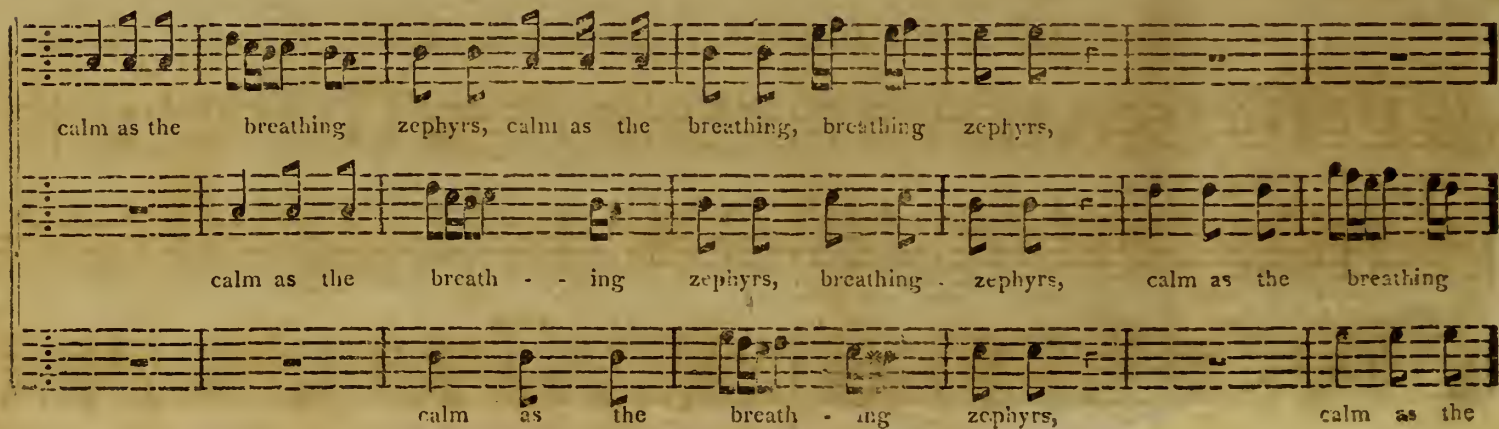
Soft are thy strains, as Gabriel's gent - lest string, as Gabriel's gentlest string, as Ga - briel's gentlest string.

Tenor Solo.

Soft are thy strains, as Gabriel's gentlest string, as Gabriel's gentlest string, as Ga - briel's gentlest string.



Soft are thy strains, Soft are thy strains, Soft are thy strains, as Gabriel's gentlest string,



calm as the breathing zephyrs, calm as the breathing, breathing zephyrs,

calm as the breath - - ing zephyrs, breathing zephyrs, calm as the breathing

calm as the breath - ing zephyrs, calm as the

calm as the breathing zephyrs, &c.

zephyrs, breathing, breathing, breathing zephyrs, Calm as the breath ing ze - phyr s of the spring.

breathing zephyrs, breathing zephyrs, &c.

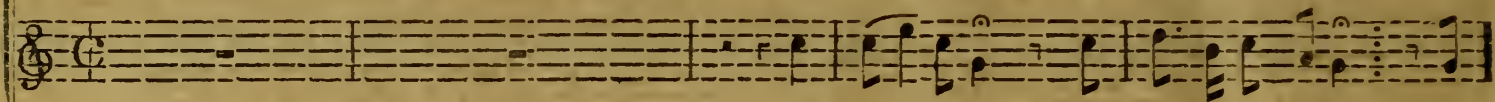
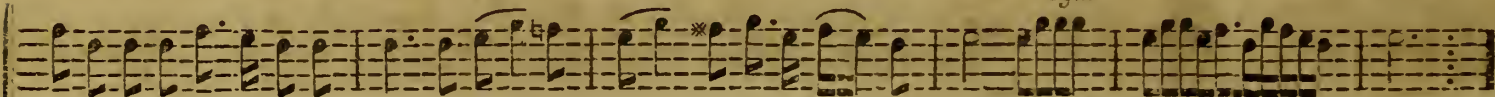
ODE,—Introductory to a Sacred Concert.

Words by Thaddeus M. Harris.

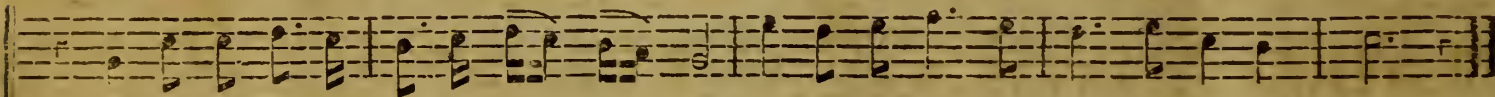
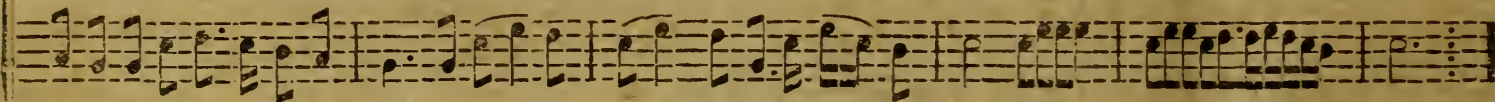
*Holden.**Sym.*

Two Tenors.

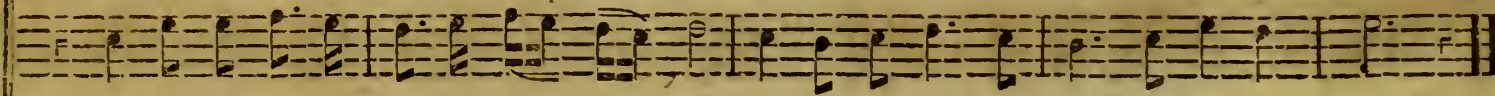
Hark! What distant musick melts upon the ear! So sweet the tones, the symphonies so clear! Some

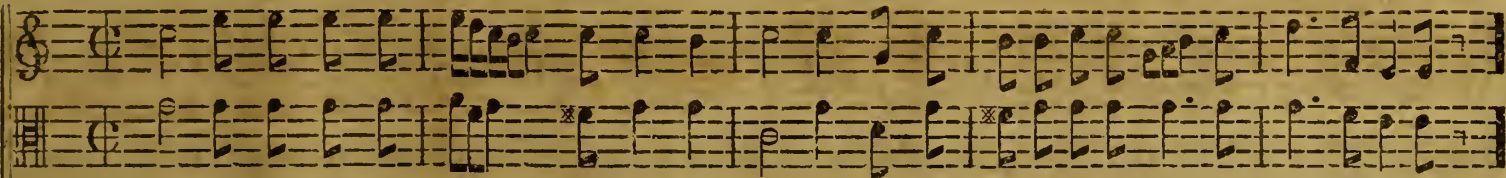
*Sym.*

seraph sure has touch'd h's golden lyre, And praise resounds thro' all the heav'nly choir.

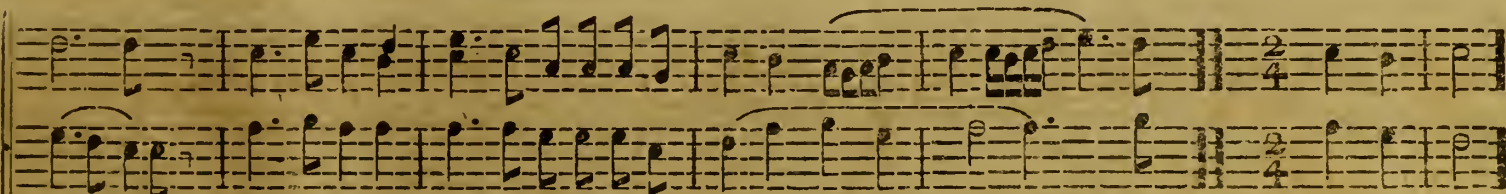
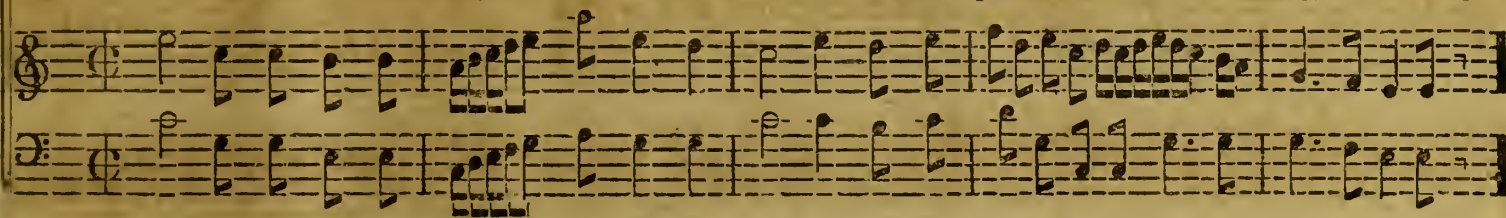


Ye mortals catch the soul command - ing sound; Learn the bless'd theme, and chant the chorus round.

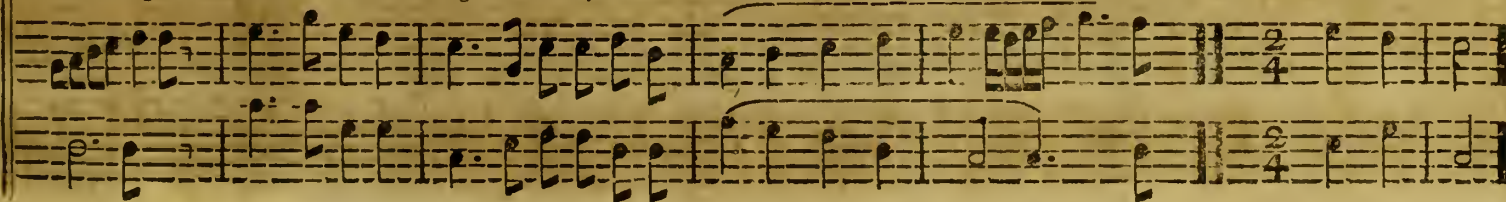




O could our strains the rapt' - - rous notes combine, Then should our grateful anthems pour a - long, The soothing,



swelling harmonies of song; And ev'ry breast would glow with love di - vine!



Treble and Bass. *Moderato.*

Most gracious God, thy humble suppliants hear; Accept the tributary lays we bring: Thy pow'r we

own; Thy majes - ty revere; Thy goodness cel - e - - - brate; Thy glories sing.

And oh! may all in one grand concert raise To thee hosannahs, To thee hosannahs, To

of un-

thee ho - - - san - - nahs of un - - ceas - - ing praise.

to thee hosannahs of un - ceas - ing praise, And O may all in

of un - - ceas - ing praise.

ceas - ing praise.

one grand concert raise, To thee ho - - san - - nahs of un - - ceas - ing praise.

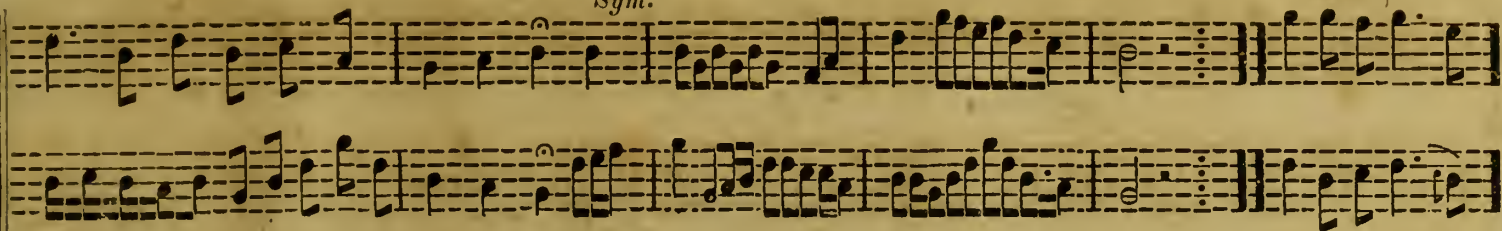
p

Sym.

Come charity, Come charity, with

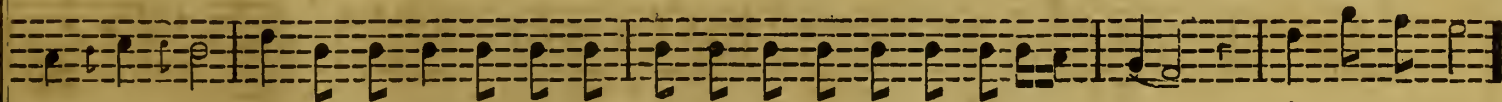
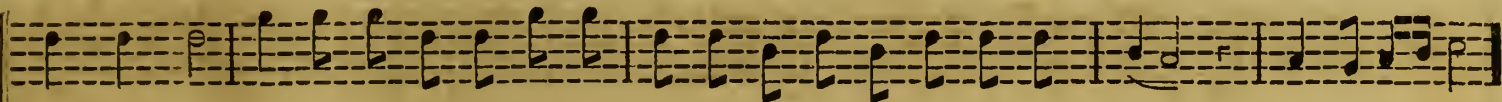
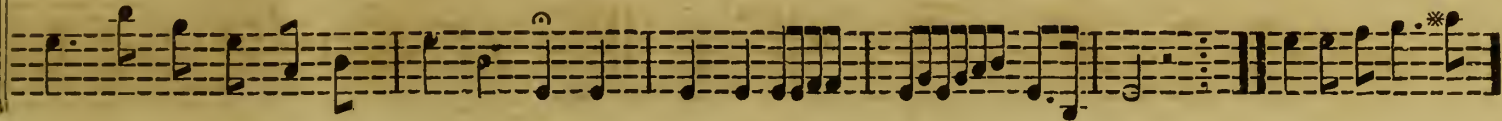
Sym.

goodness crown'd, Encircled in thy heav'nly robe, Dif - - - fuse thy blessings all a - -

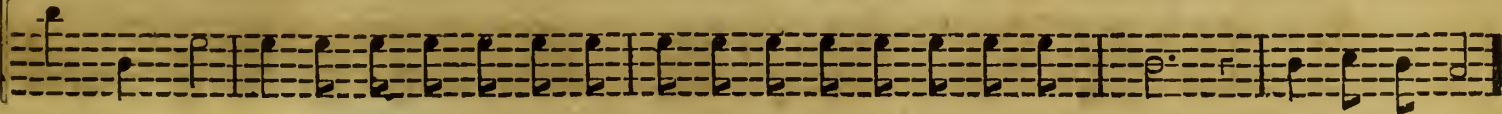
Sym.

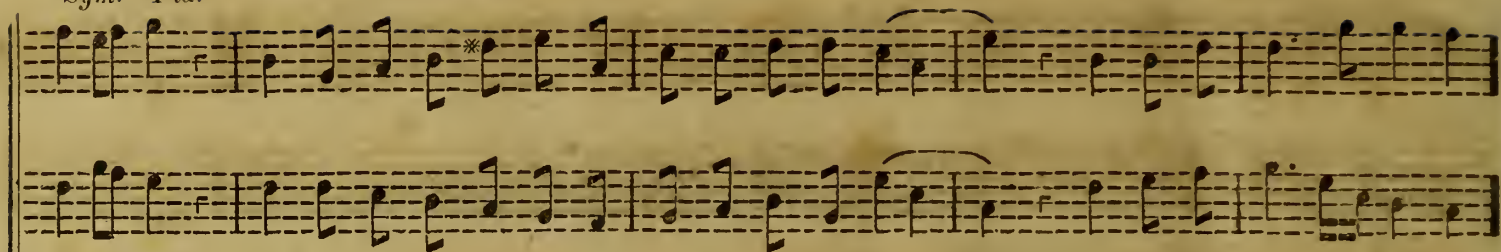
round, To ev'ry corner of the globe.

See where she comes with

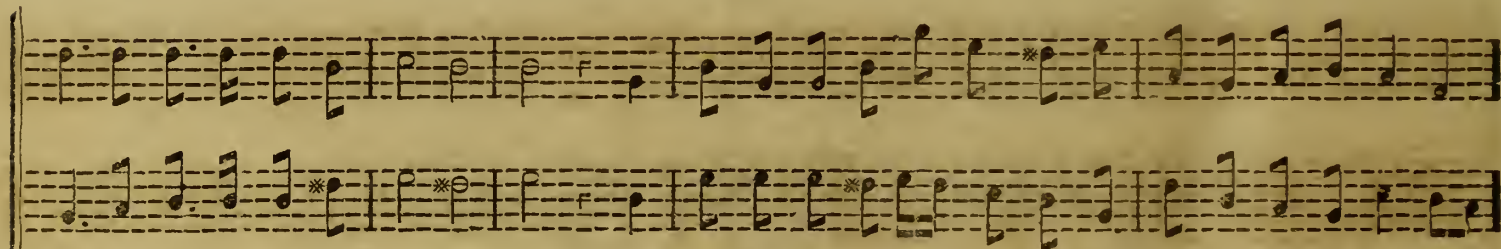
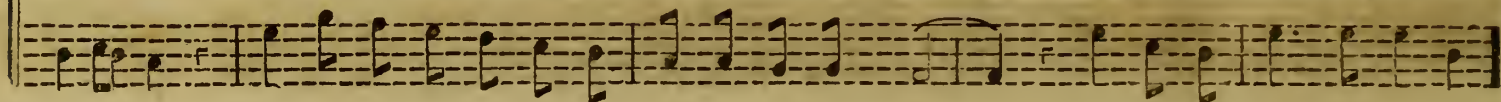


pow'r to bless, See where she comes with pow'r to bless, With open hand and tender heart, See where she comes,

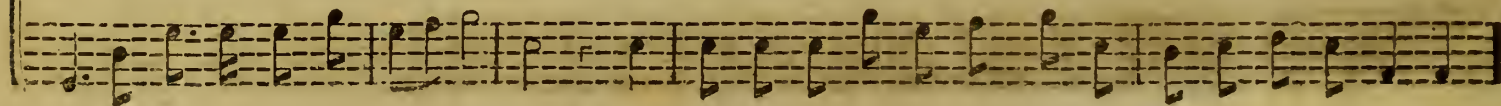


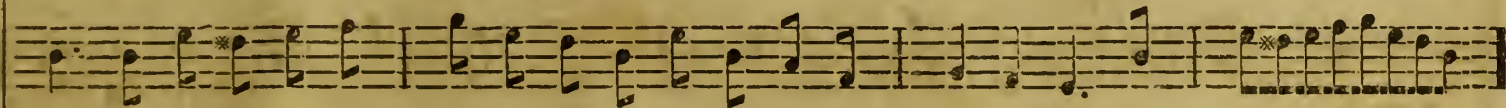
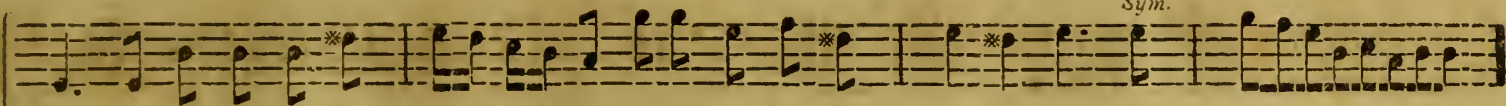
Sym. Pia.

See where she comes with pow'r to bless, With open hand, See where she comes with pow'r to

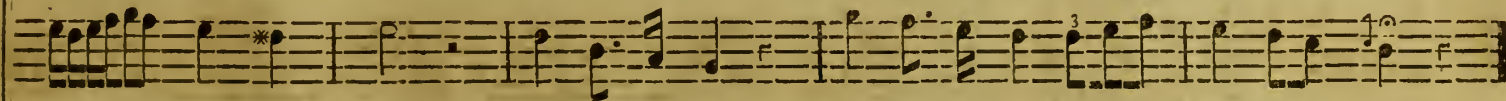
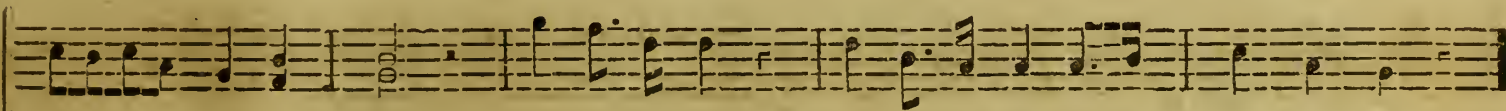
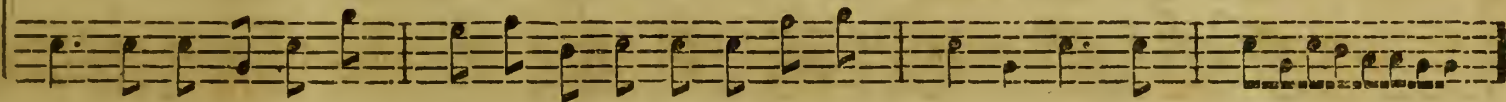


bless, With open hand and tender heart, Which wounded is at man's distress And bleeds at ev'ry human

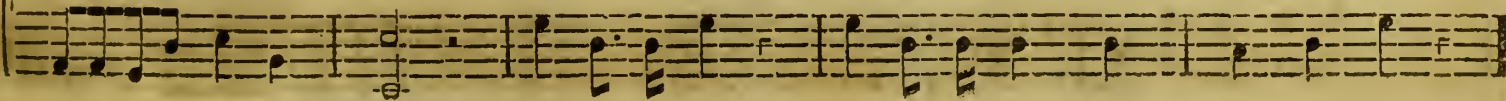


Sym.

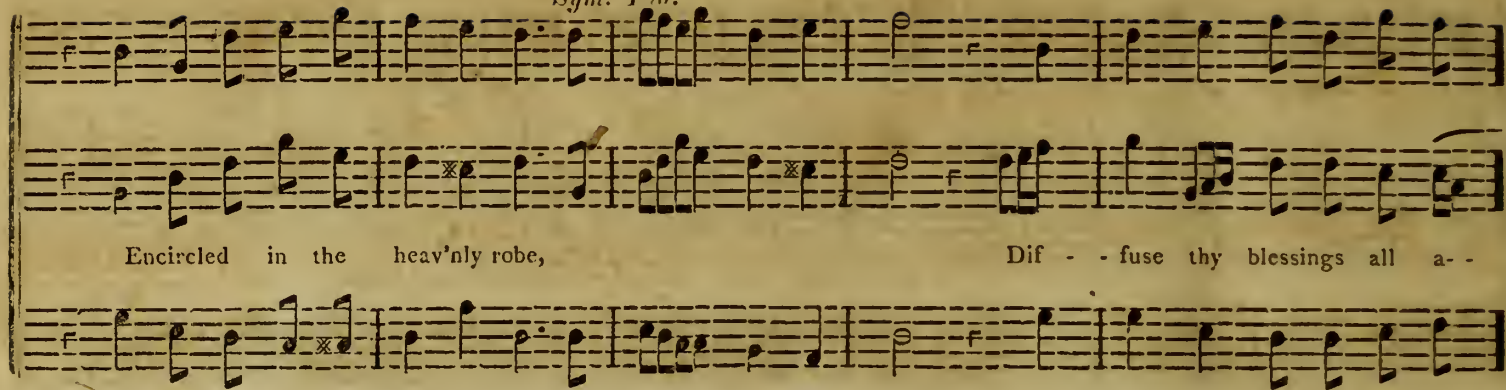
smart, Which wounded is at man's distress, And bleeds at ev'ry human smart.



Come charity, come charity with goodness crown'd.

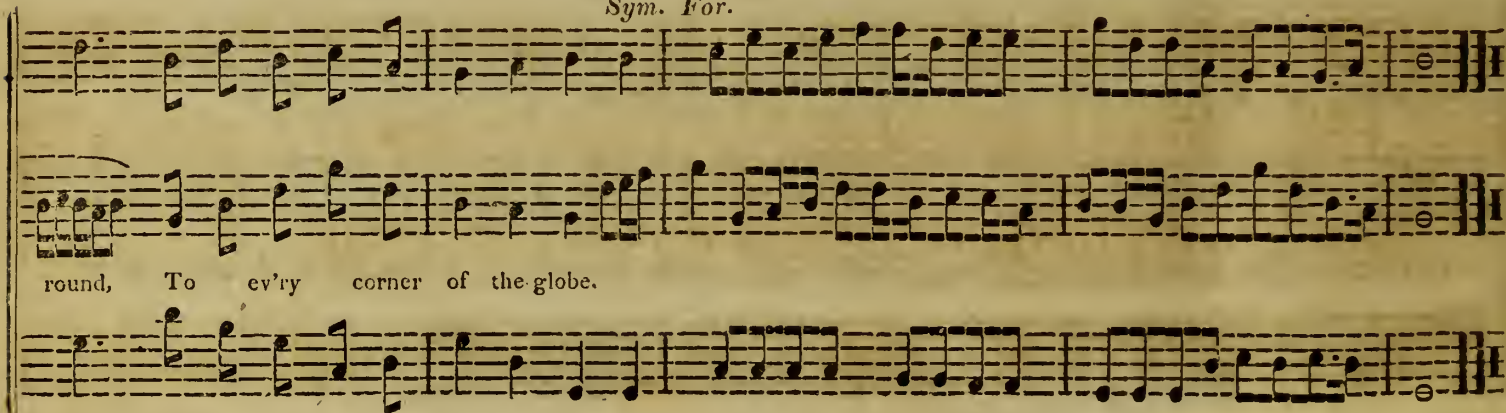


ODE continued.
Sym. *Pia.*



Encircled in the heav'nly robe, Dif - - fuse thy blessings all a - -

Sym. *For.*



round, To ev'ry corner of the globe.

First system of musical notation, consisting of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century hymnals, with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes and various rests.

Eternal wisdom, thee we praise, Thee, the creation sings, With thy loud name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav'ns high palace rings,

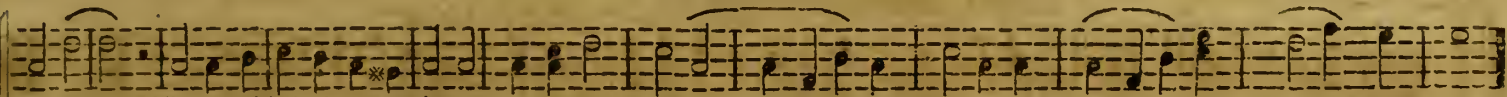
Second system of musical notation, consisting of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music continues from the first system, maintaining the same notation style.

Place me on the bright wings of day To travel with the sun ; With what amaze shall I survey The wonders thou hast done.

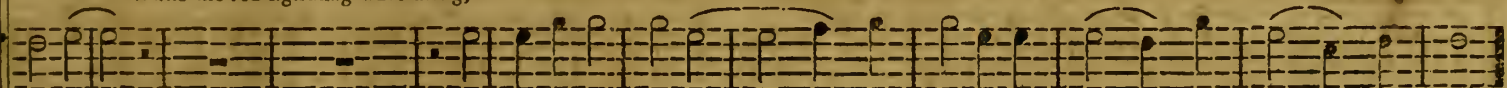
Thy hand how wide it spread the sky; How glorious, glorious, glorious to behold, Ting'd with a blue, a blue, of heav'nly dye, And

For.

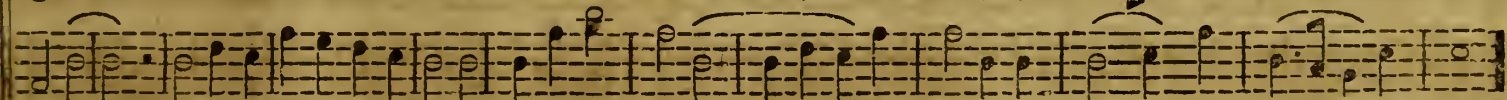
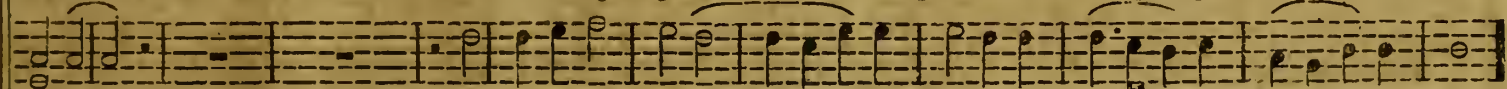
stars with sparkling gold, Their, like trumpet, loud and strong, Thy thunder shakes our coast, Thy thunder shakes



While the red lightning wave along,



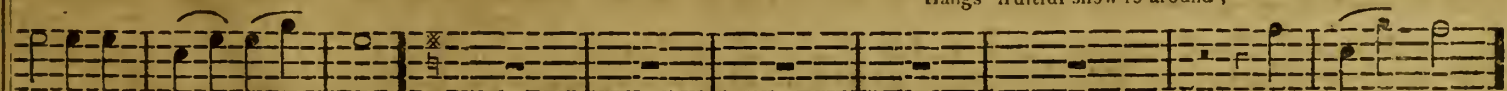
our coast ; While the red lightning wave along, the red lightning wave along,



While the red lightning wave along,

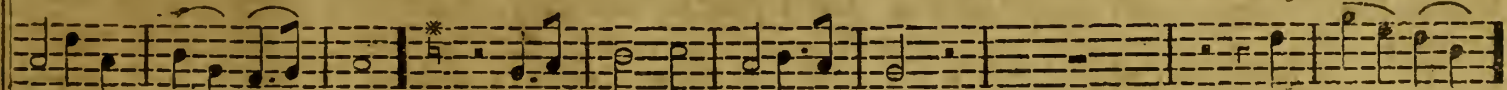


Hangs fruitful show'rs around ;

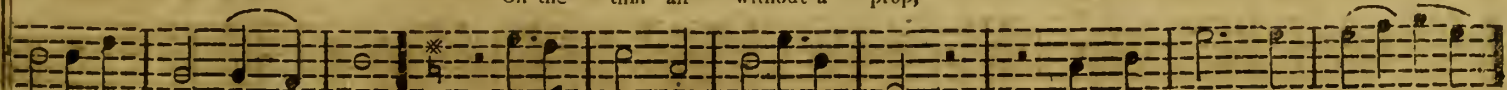


The banners of thine host.

Hangs fruitful



On the thin air without a prop,



show'rs around

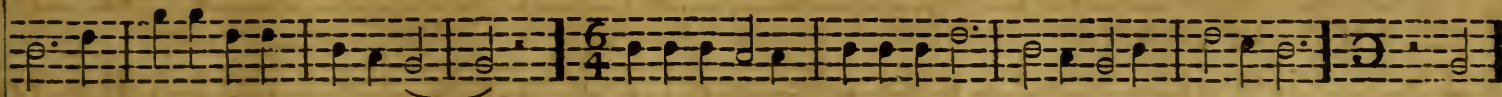
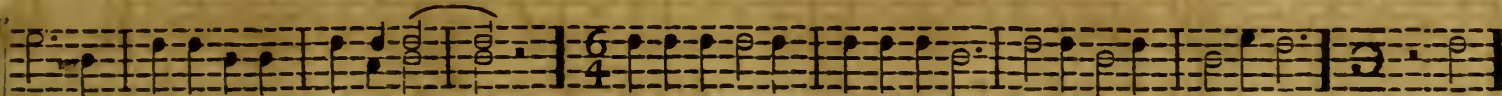
show'rs around; At thy command they sink and drop; And drop, And drop their fatness on the ground.

SKOWHEGAN.

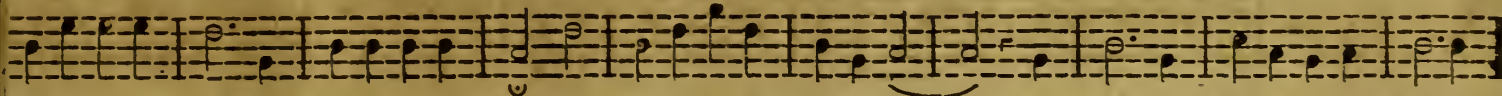
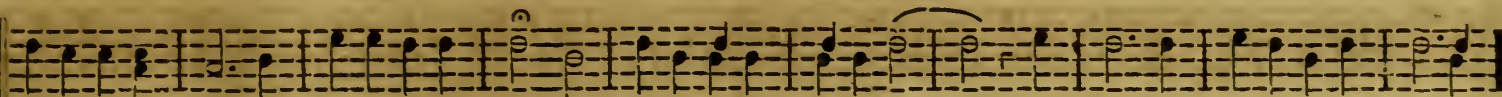
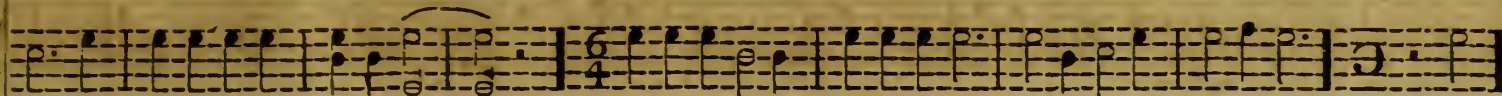
Words from Watts Lyric Poems.

E. Hartwell.

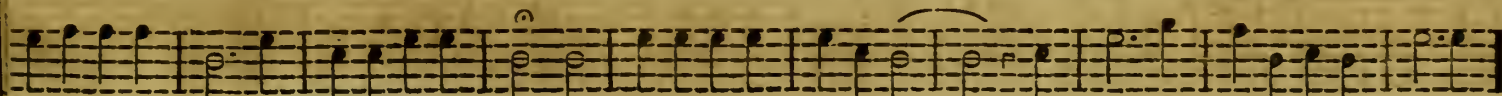
Serene as light, is Myron's soul, And active as the sun, Yet steady as the pole; In manly beauty



shines, In manly beauty shines his face : Every muse, and every grace, Makes his heart and tongue their seat, His



heart profusely good, His tongue divinely sweet. Myron, the wonder of our eyes, Behold, his manhood scarce begun, Be-



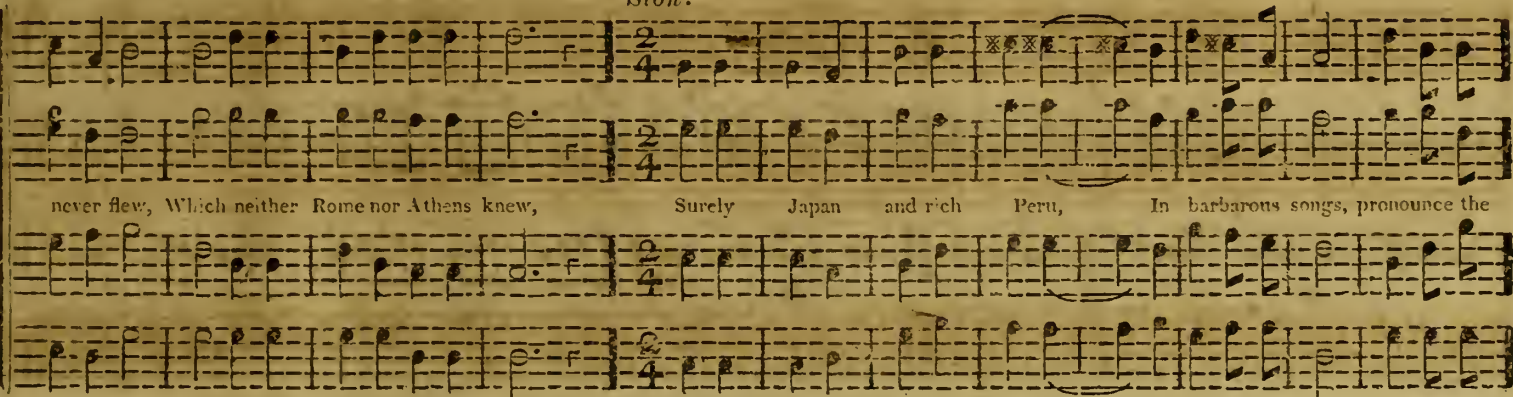
hold, his race of virtue run! Behold, the goal of glory won! Nor fame denies, the merit,

nor withholds the prize; Her silver trumpets, silver trumpets his renown proclaim: The lands where learning

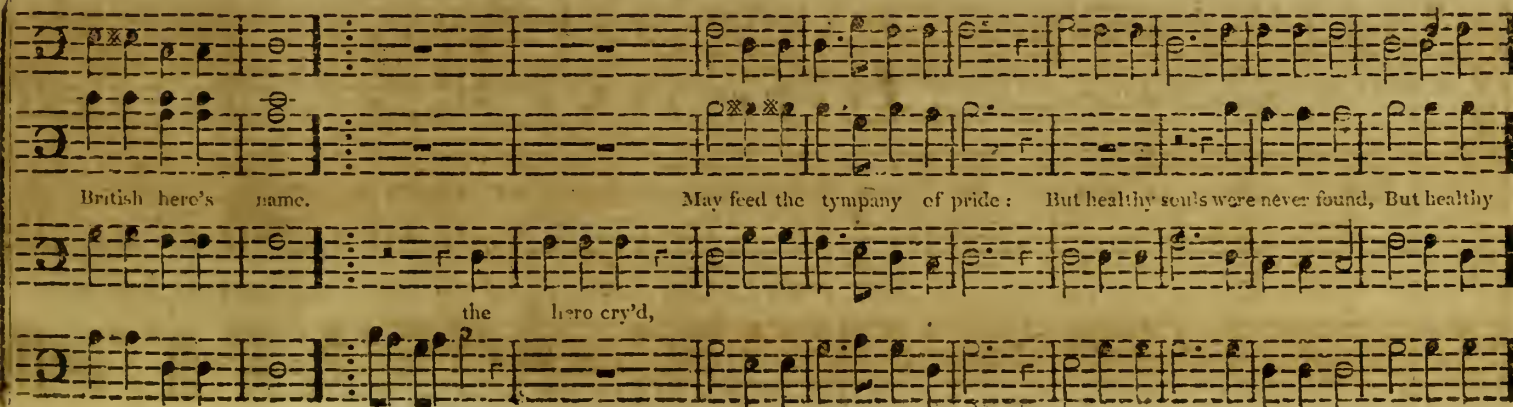
SKOWHEGAN *continued.*

Slow.

125



never flew, Which neither Rome nor Athens knew, Surely Japan and rich Peru, In barbarous songs, pronounce the

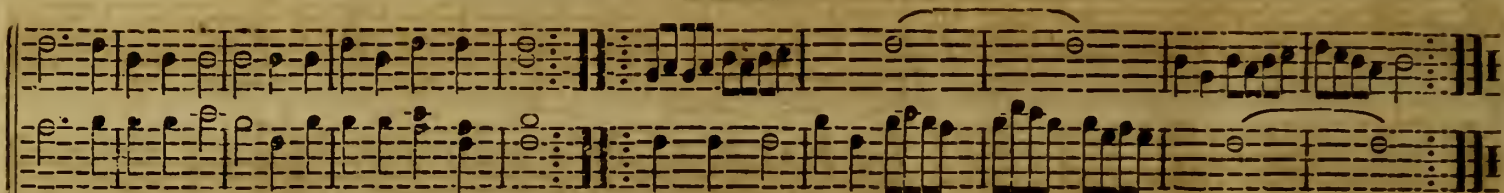


British here's name.

Mav feed the tympany of pride : But healthy souls were never found, But healthy

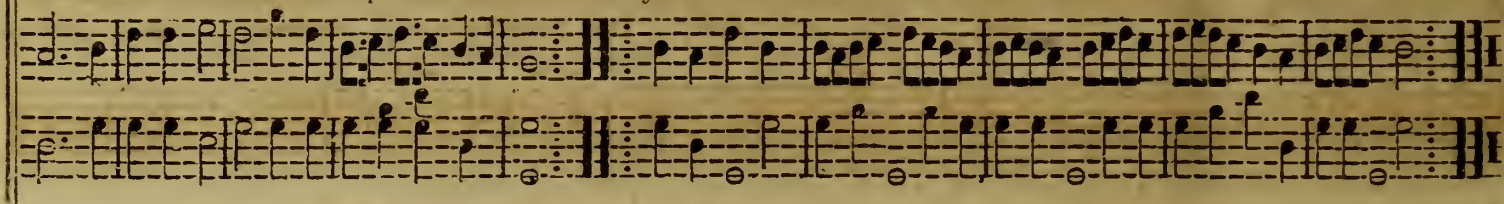
the hero cry'd,

"Airy bliss.



souls were never found To live on emptiness and sound."

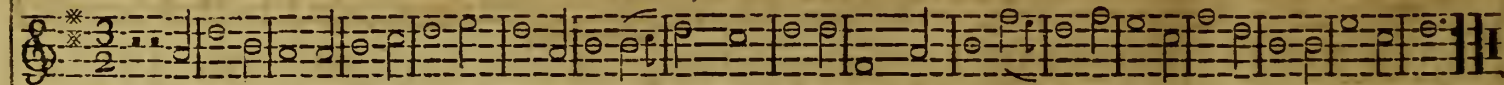
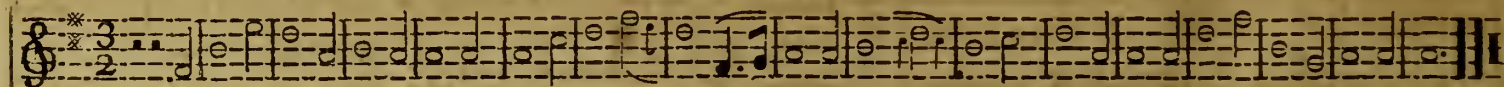
Sym.



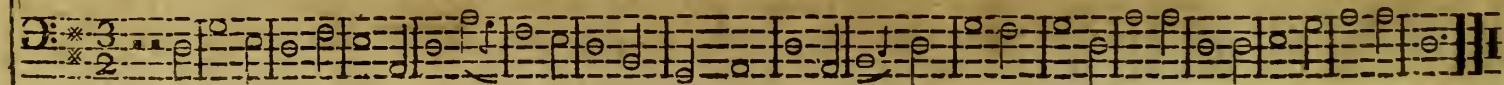
DUNBARTON. L. M.

Hymn 81, B. 1.—Watts.

A. W. B.

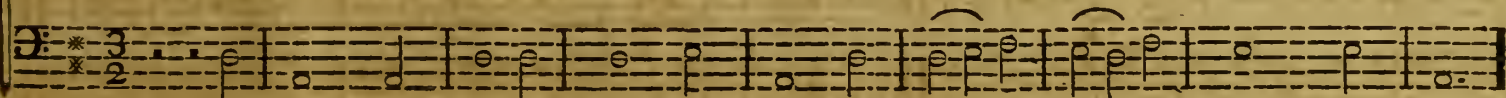


My God, how endless is thy love ! Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new ; And morning mercies from above, Gently distil like early dew.

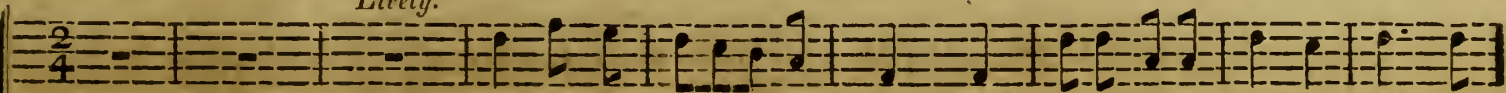




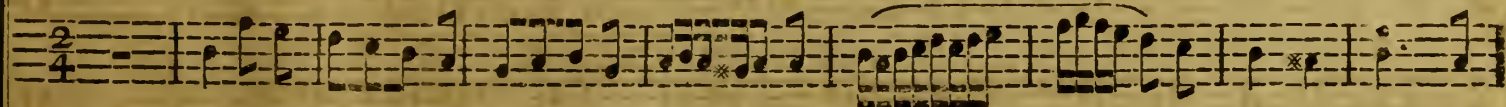
Descend, ye Nine, descend and sing, The breathing in - struments in - - spire ;



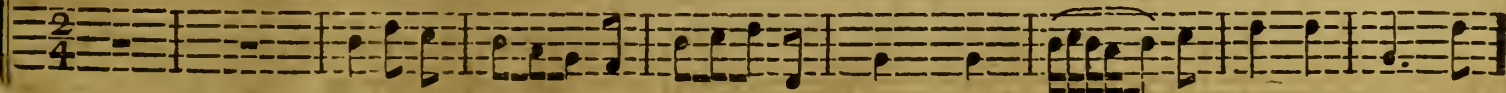
Lively.



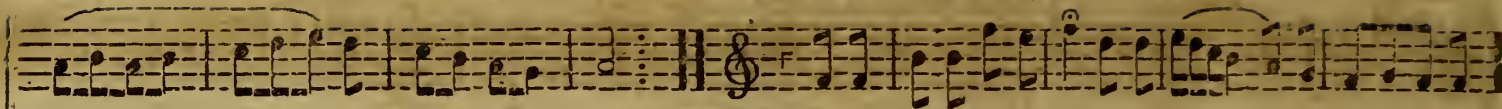
Wake into voice each si - lent string, And sweep the sounding lyre, And



Wake into voice each si - - - lent string, And sweep the sounding lyre, And

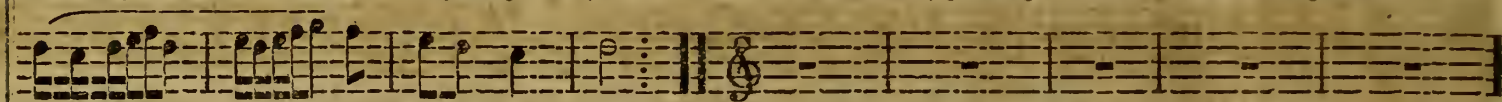


Wake into voice each si - - - lent string, And sweep the sounding lyre, And

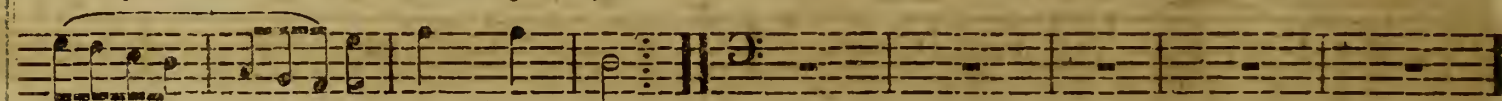


sweep the sounding lyre.

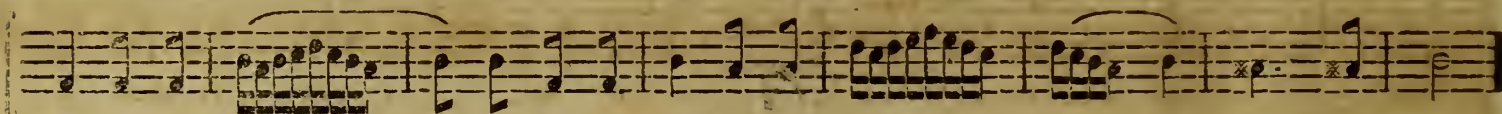
In a sadly pleasing strain, Let the warb - ling lute com -



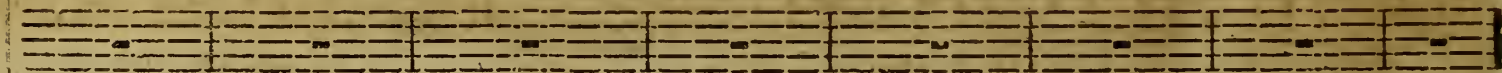
sweep the sounding lyre.

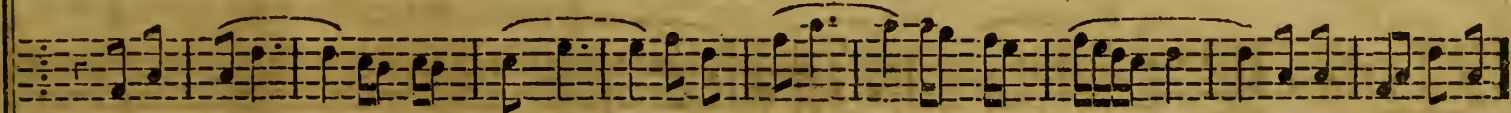


sweep the sounding lyre.

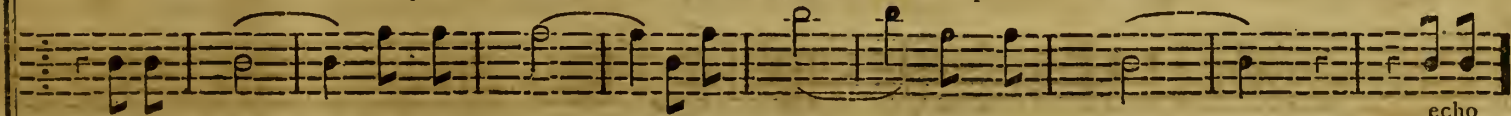


plain, Let the warb - ling lute complain, Let the warb - ling lute complain.



*Forle.**Fortissimo.*

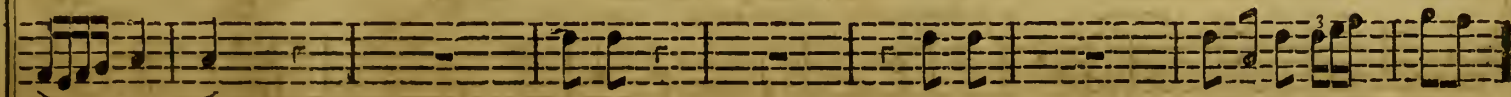
Let the loud trumpet sound, Let the loud trumpet sound, till the roofs all a-



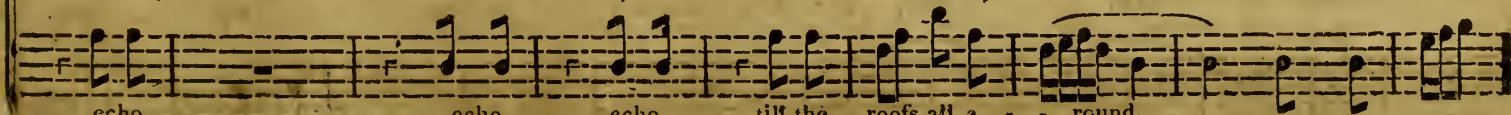
echo



echo, till the roofs all a - - round, echo, The shrill ec-

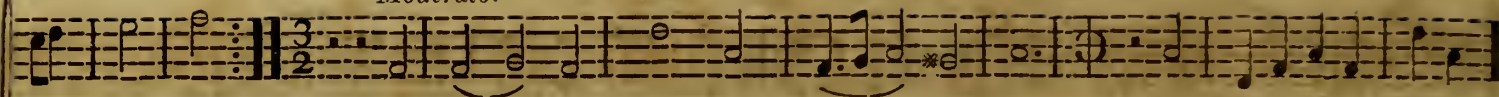


round, echo, echo, echo, The shrill ec-



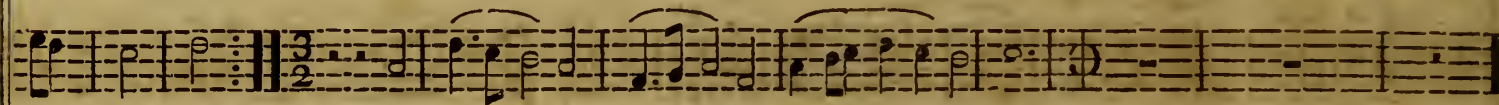
echo, echo, echo, till the roofs all a - - round,

R

Moderato.

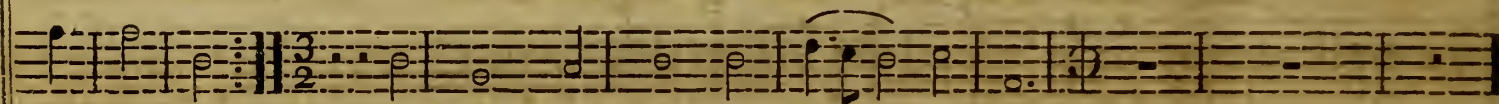
ho rebound.

The deep majestic solemn

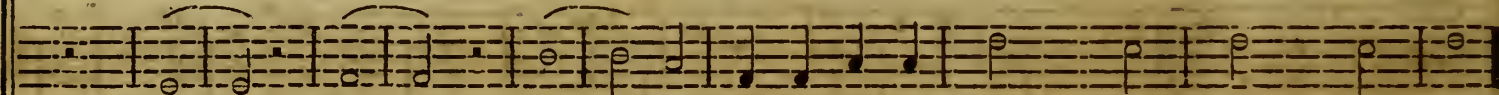


ho rebound.

While in more length'ned notes and slow,

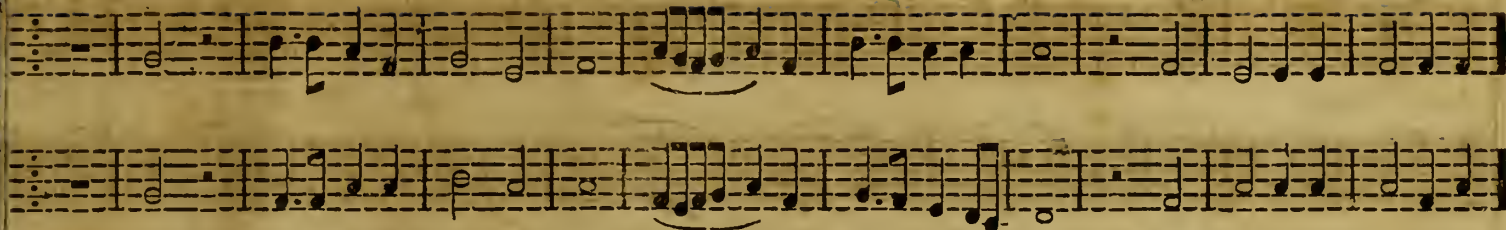


organs blow, blow, blow, The deep majestic solemn, solemn organs blow.

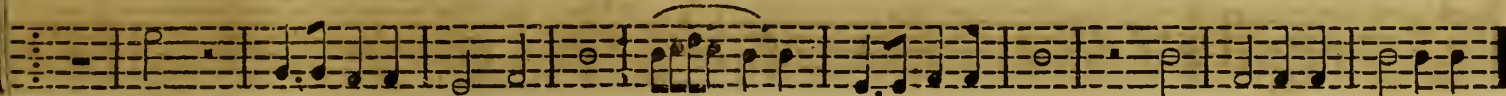


blow, blow, blow, The deep majestic solemn organs blow.

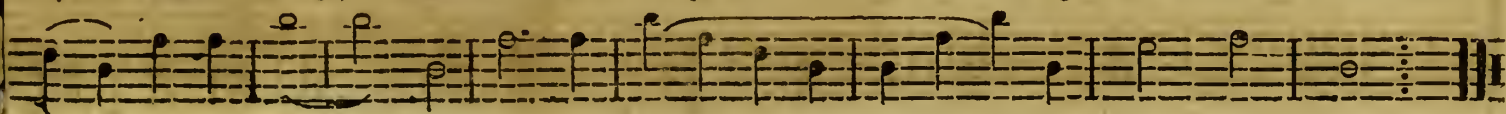


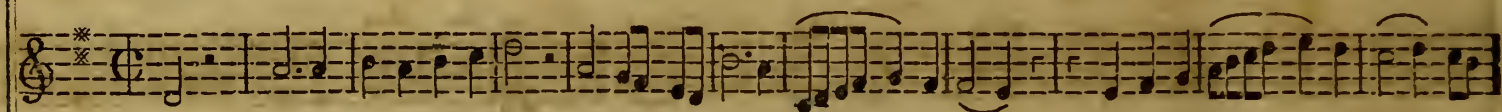
*Piano.**Forte.*

Hark ! hark the numbers soft and clear, Gent - ly steal upon the ear ; Now louder and louder and

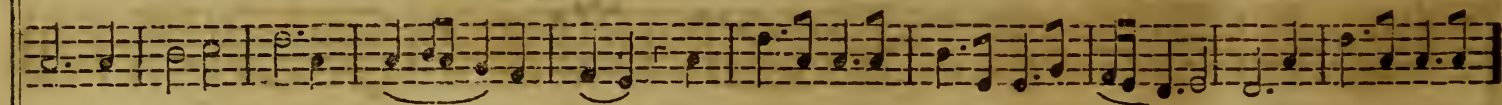
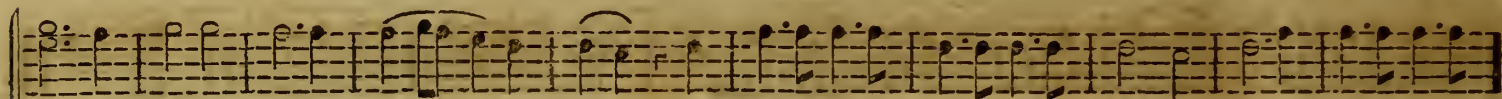
*Fortissimo.*

yet louder rise, And fill with spread - - - - - ing sounds the skies.

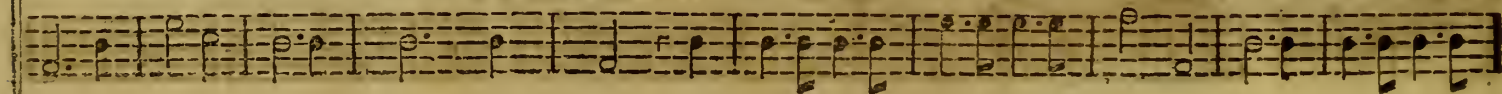


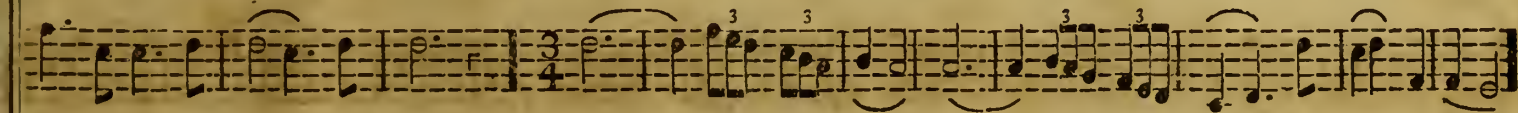
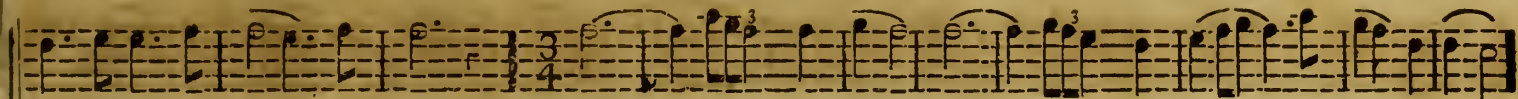


Hail! hail reviv, reviving spring; Fair tipe of heav'ns eter - nal year, Fair tipe of heav'ns e - ter - nal

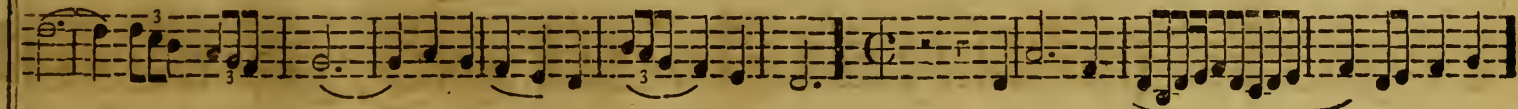
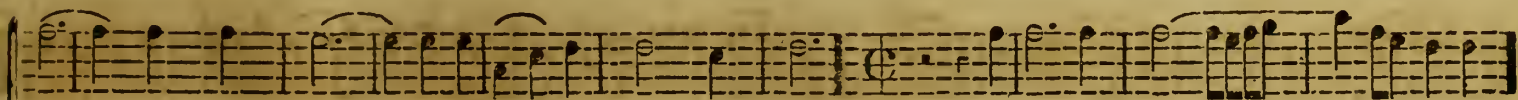
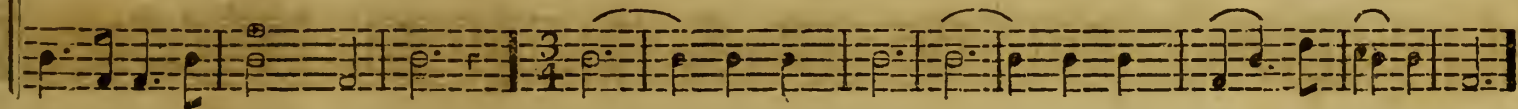


year, While natures works thy praises sing; Lo, gratitude, Lo, gratitude salutes thee here; Lo, gratitude, Lo,

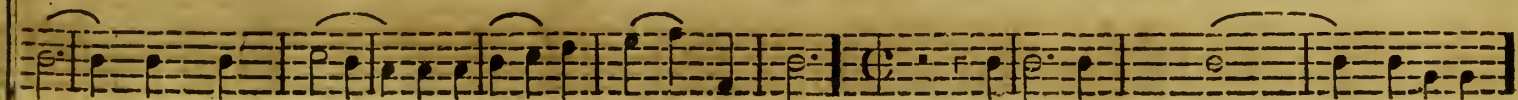


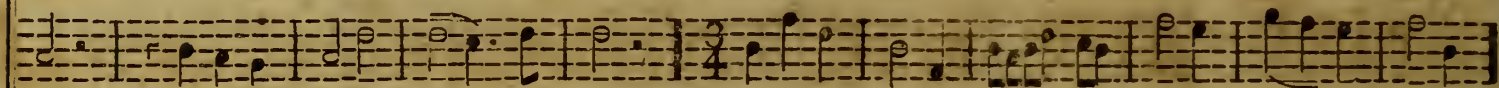
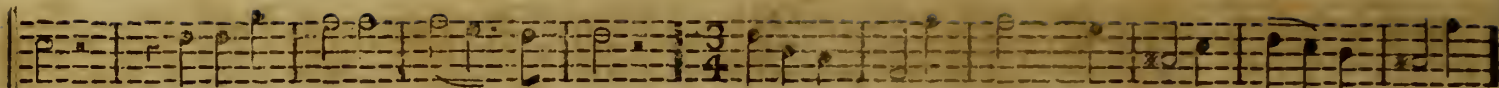


gratitude salutes thee here ; Swell, gently Swell, Swell, gently Swell, the solemn song,

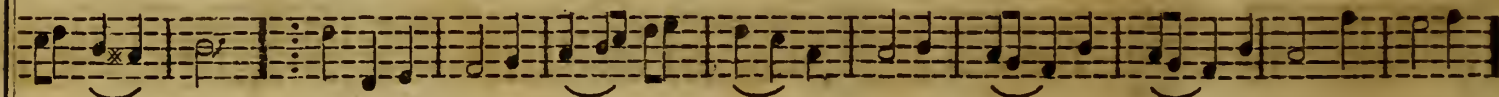
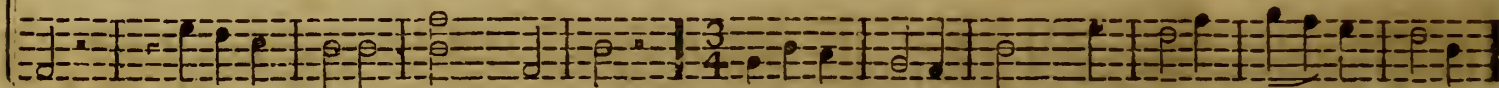


Swell, gently Swell, gently Swell, the solemn song. Now pour the bound - - - - - ing notes a-



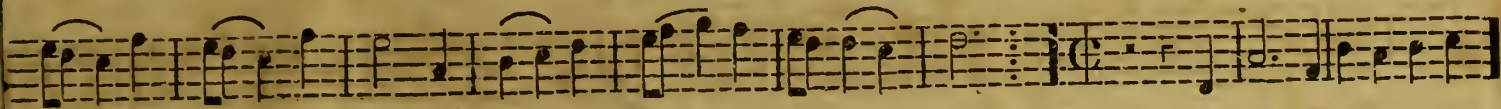
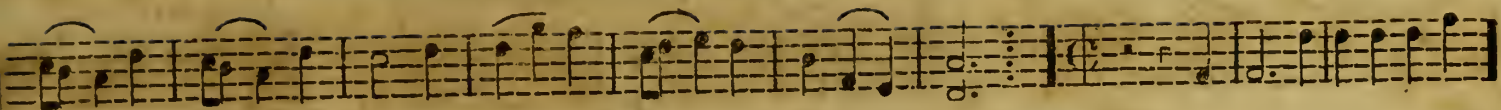


long, Now pour the bounding notes a - - long; Teach choirs below to choirs a - - bove, To echo back the

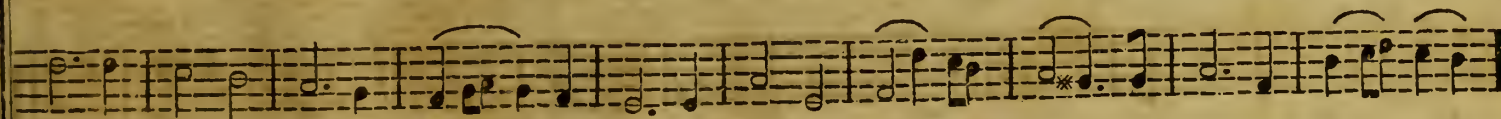
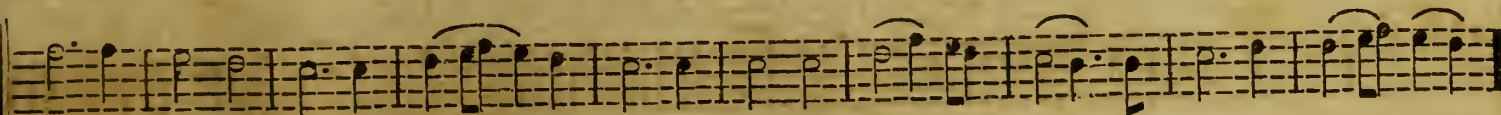


common lay; And as they praise unbound - ed love, To join in bounty, holy day, To join in

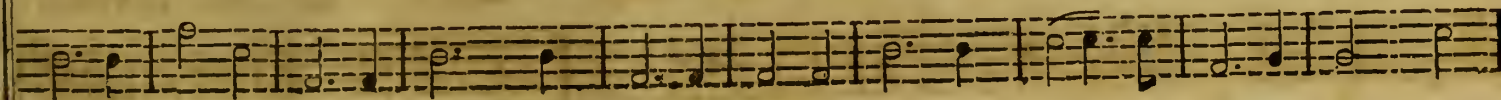


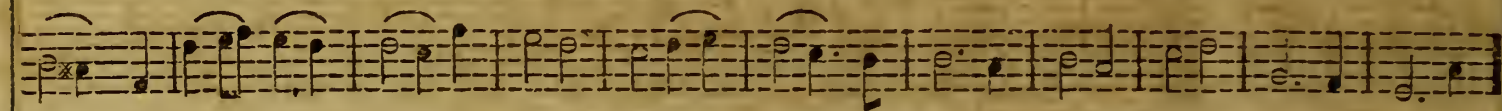
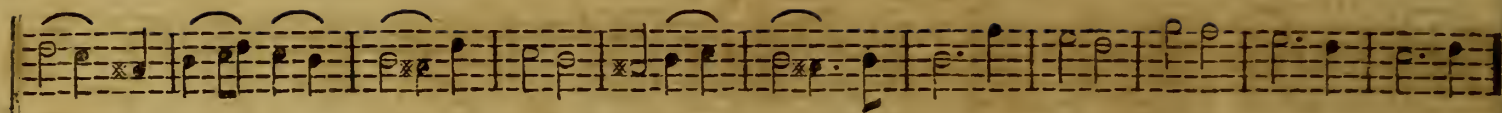


bounty, ho - - ly day, to join in bounty, ho - ly day. To God the universal

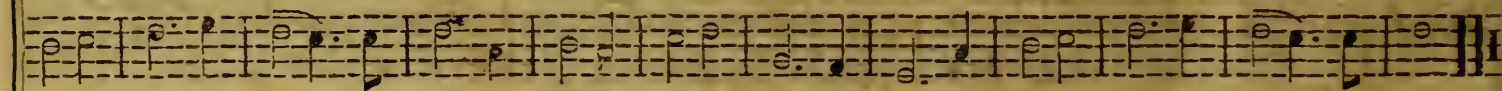
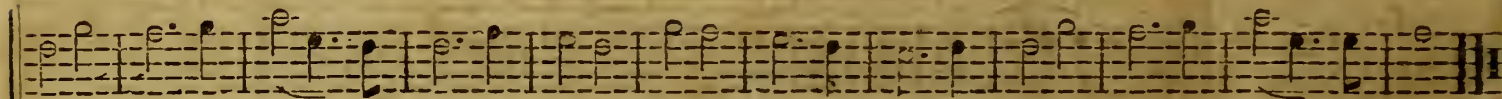
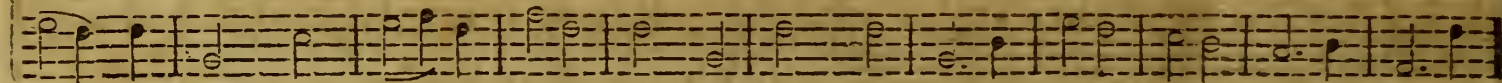


King, Be sacred, ev'ry grate - ful choir, Be sacred ev'ry grate - ful choir, In end - - less

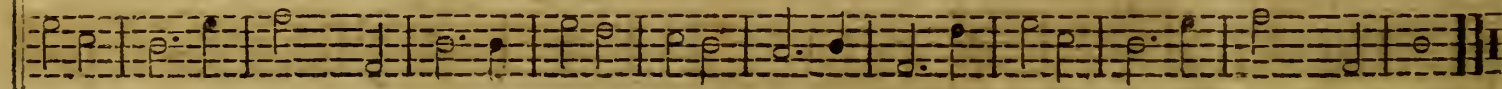


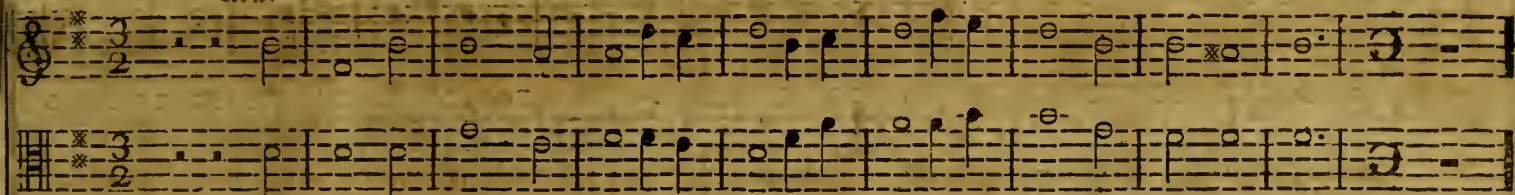


hymns all praises sing, That endless bounty can inspire, In endless hymns all praises sing, That

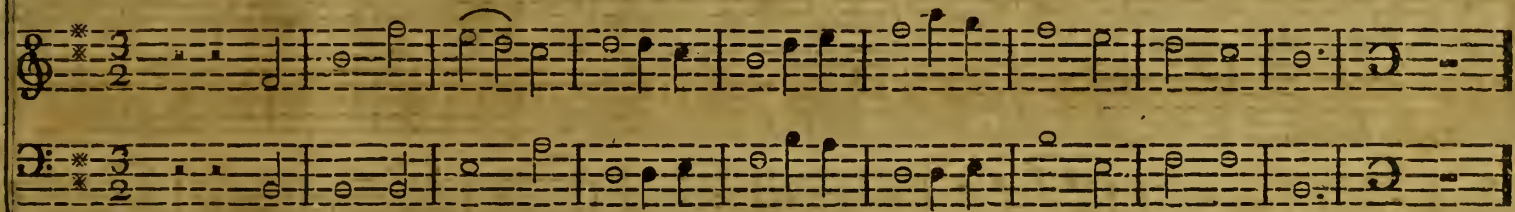


endless bounty can inspire, In endless hymns all praises sing, That endless bounty can inspire.

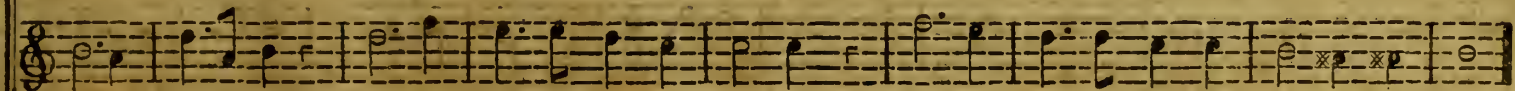


Slow.

O thou that hearost prayer, unto thee, unto thee, unto thee shall all flesh come.



Tenor and Bass. Moderato.



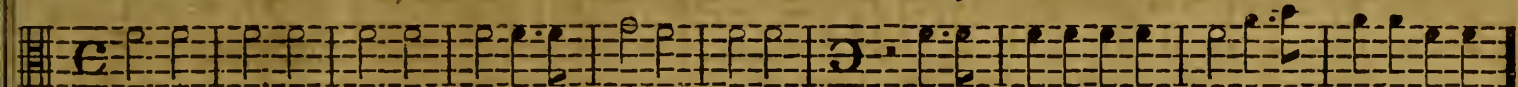
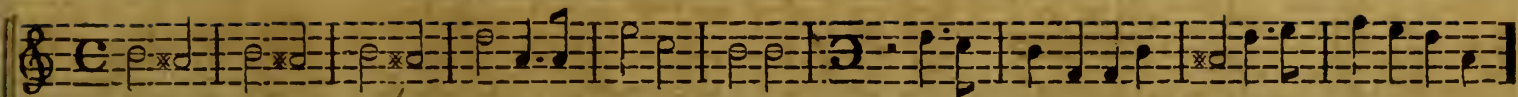
O remember not, O remember not against us, O remember not against us, our sins.



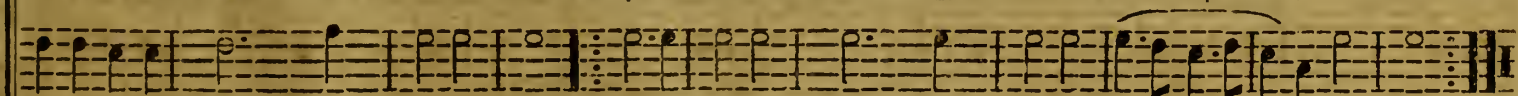
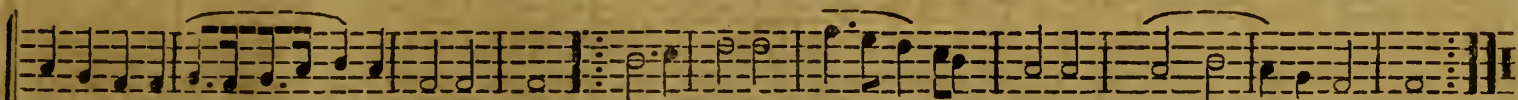
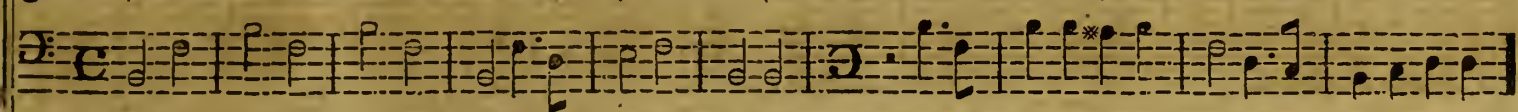
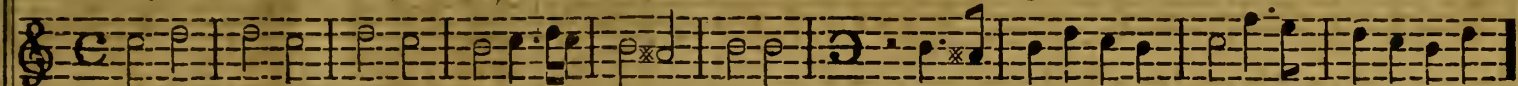
Behold, O God, behold our shield, and look upon the face, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

Treble and Bass.

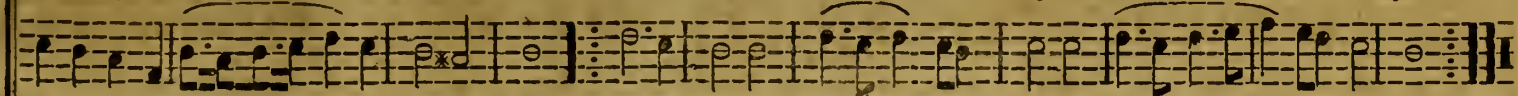
Return, return, we beseech thee, O God of host, look down from heav'n, look down, look down from heav'n, and vis - it this vine and the vineyard, and the vineyard which thy own right hand hath planted.



Help us, O God, Help us, O God of our salvation, For the glory of thy name, and de - liver us from



all our guilt, and purge our sins away. Haile - lujah, hal - le - lujah, hal - - lelu - jah.



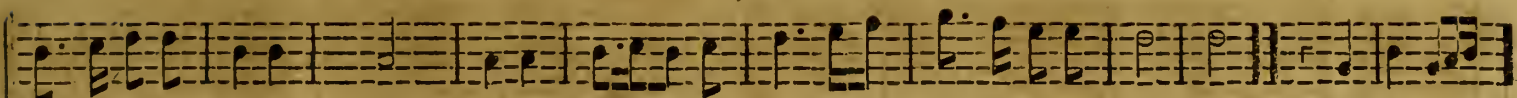
ORDINATION ANTHEM taken from sundry Scriptures.

*Hollen.**Piano.**Forte.*

Sing - - - - - O ye heav'ns, and be joyful O earth,
and be joyful O earth, - - - - -
and be joyful O earth,

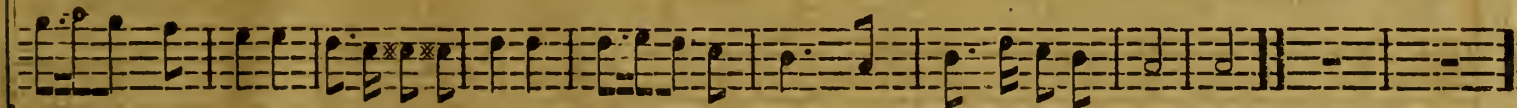
Fortissimo.

for the Lord hath
break forth into singing, O mountains, break forth into singing, O mountains,
for the

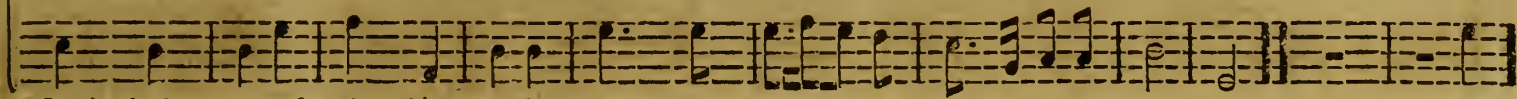


comforted his people, his people,

Awake, a-



For the Lord hath comforted his people, For the Lord hath comforted his people.

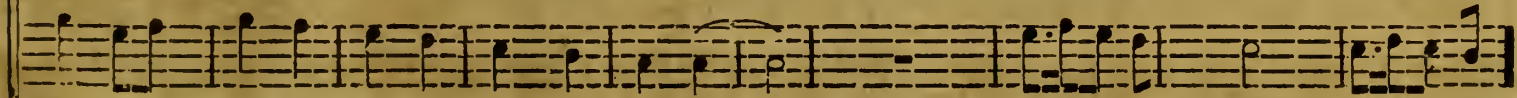
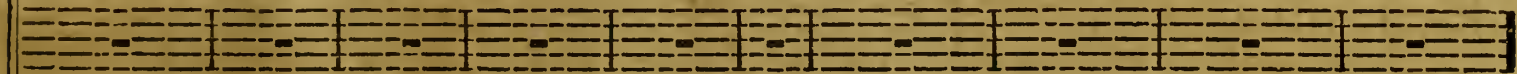


Lord hath comforted his people,

A-

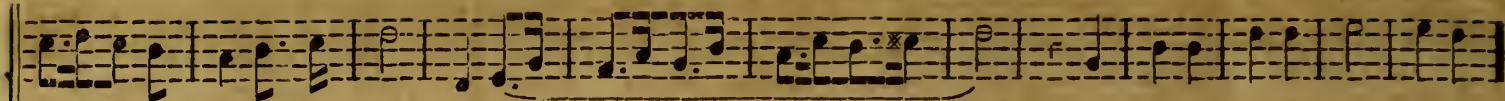


wake, put on thy strength, O Zion, Shake thy - self from the dust,



wake, put on, &c.

Shake thy - self from the



Shake thyself from the dust, Arise,

Arise, arise, and shine, For thy

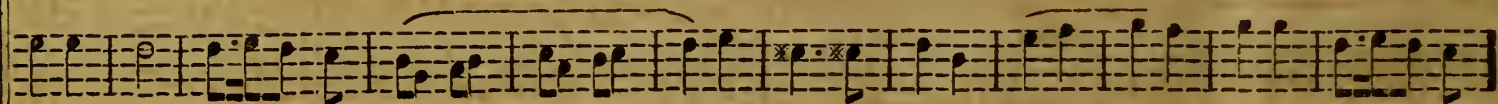
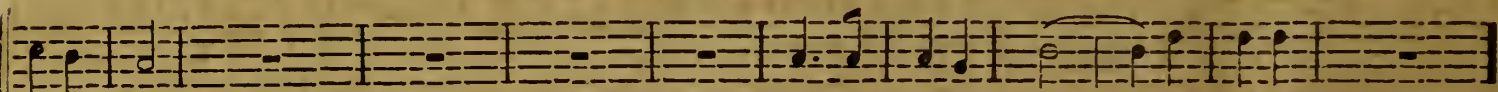


For thy

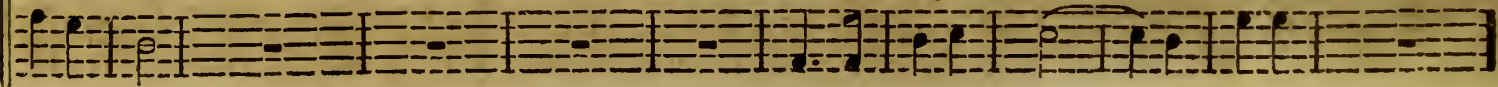


dust, from the dust, A - - - - - rise,

Arise, and shine, for thy



light is come, And the glo - - - - - ry of the Lord is ris'n upon thee, And the



And the glory of the Lord, And the glory of the Lord, is ris'n upon thee.

glory of the Lord, And the glory of the Lord, And the glory of the Lord, is, &c.

And the glory of the Lord, And the glory of the Lord, And the glory of the Lord, is ris'n upon thee.

TREBLE SOLO. *Moderato.*

How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that pub - - - lisheth peace.

End with the first strain.

Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Halle - - lujah Amen, Hallelujah, Amen.

A - - - men, Hallelujah, Amen, Halle - lujah, Amen, Amen.

He sitteth between the

The Lord reigneth, let the people tremble, The Lord reigneth, let the people tremble,

Cherubims,

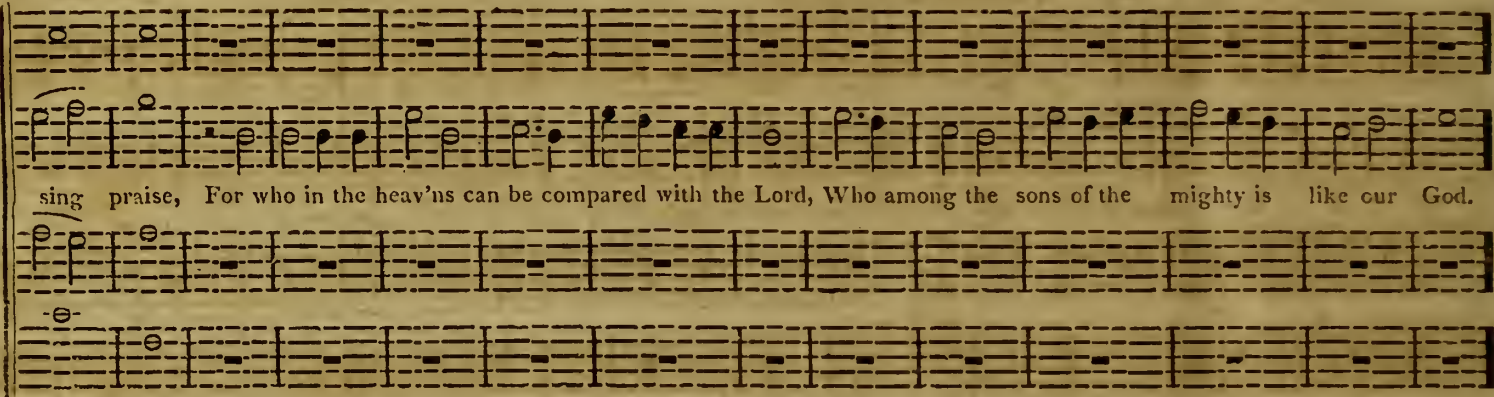
Let the earth be moved.

Make a joyful noise.

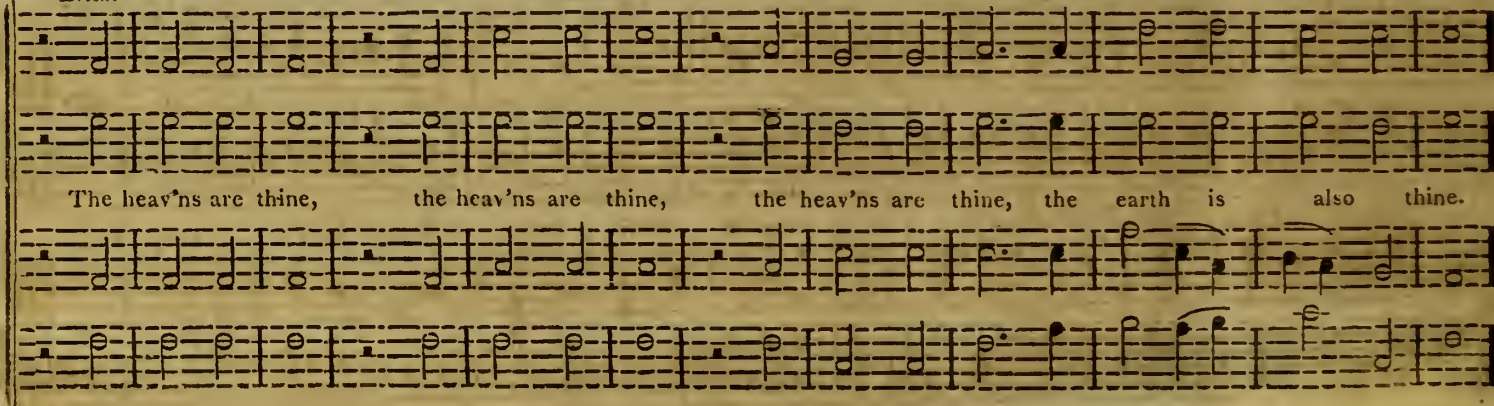
Make a joy - - - - - ful noise, unto the Lord, all the earth, Make a loud noise and re - - - - - joice - -

Forte.

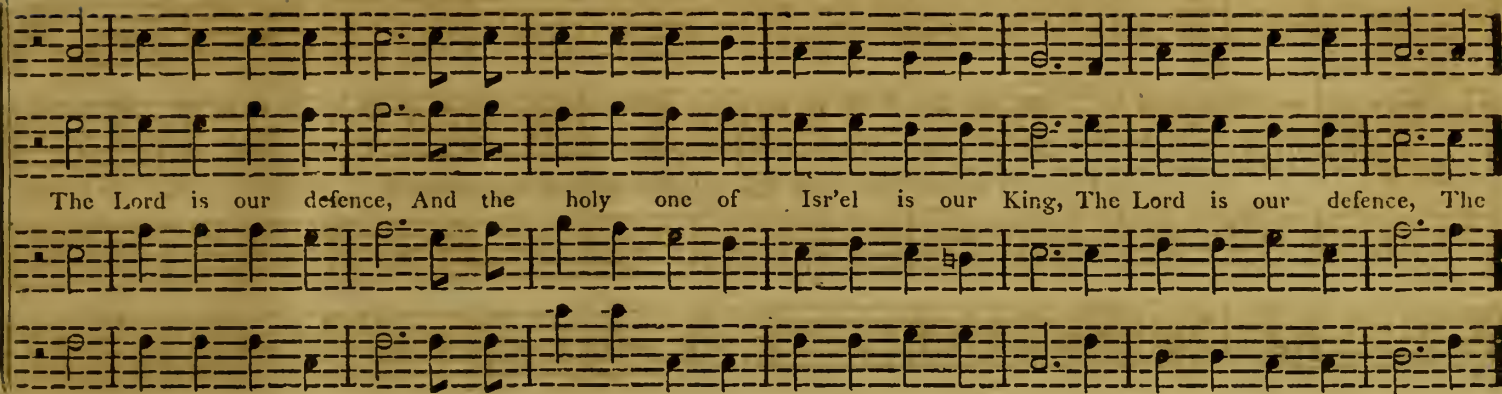
- - - - - and sing praise, Make a loud noise, re - - - - - joice - - - - - and



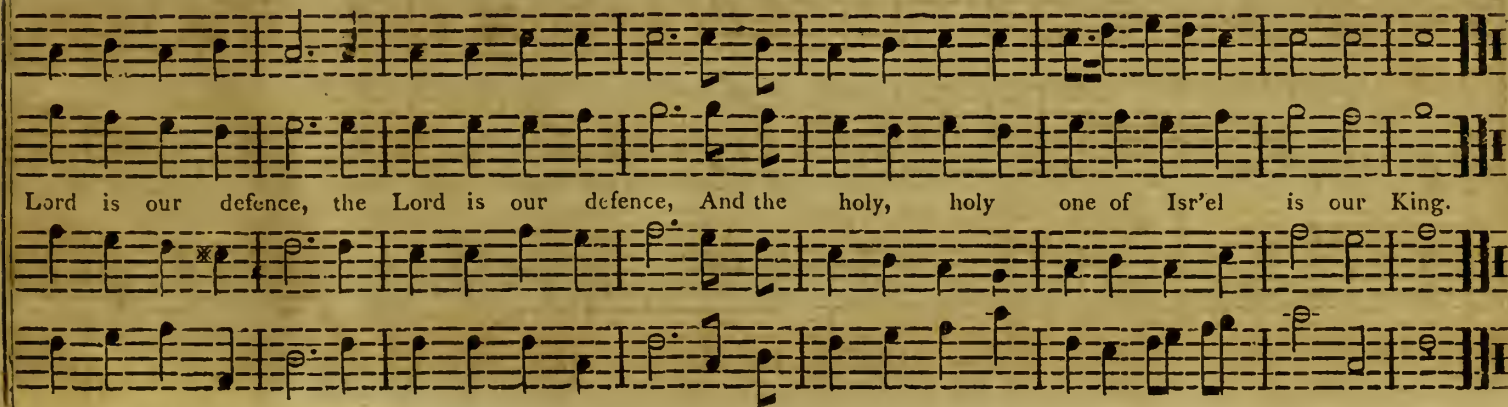
sing praise, For who in the heav'ns can be compared with the Lord, Who among the sons of the mighty is like our God.

Brisk.

The heav'ns are thine, the heav'ns are thine, the heav'ns are thine, the earth is also thine.



The Lord is our defence, And the holy one of Isr'el is our King, The Lord is our defence, The



Lord is our defence, the Lord is our defence, And the holy, holy one of Isr'el is our King.

The conquerors Song, to be sung on the Fourth of July, in remembrance of the American Victories gained over two British Armies, *viz.* General Burgoyne and his whole Army, Oct. 1777, and lord Cornwallis and his whole Army, Oct. 1781.

The musical score is written for four staves in 3/2 time. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The lyrics are: 'To thine almighty arm we owe The triumphs of the day; Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe, And melt their strength away.' The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

To thine almighty arm we owe The triumphs of the day; Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe, And melt their strength away.

T: 5

'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail,

'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail, 'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail, And break united

'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail,

by thine aid our troops prevail, And break united powers;

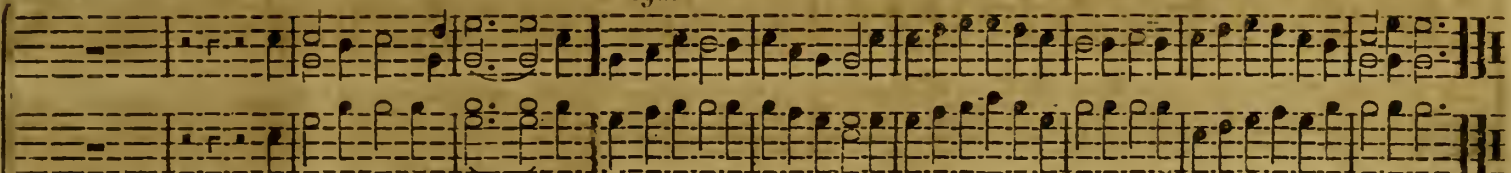
Sym.

powers; Or burn their boasted fleet, Or scale the proudest of their tow'rs, Or scale the proudest of their tow'rs.

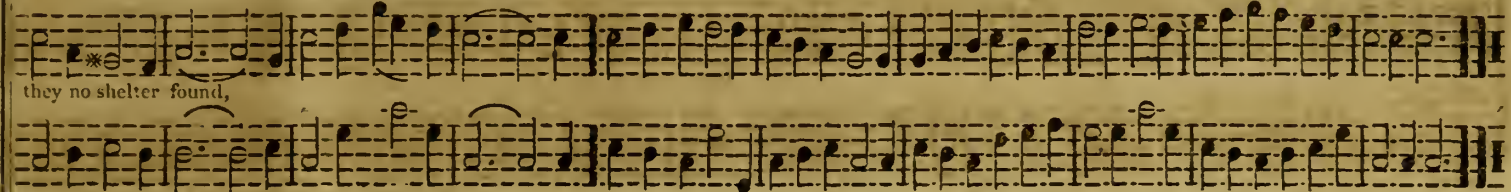
And trod them to the ground,
 them thro' the field,
 How have we chas'd them thro' the field, How have we chas'd them
 And trod them to the ground,

Vivace.

How have we chas'd them thro' the field, the field, And trod them to the ground,
 And trod them to the ground, How have we chas'd them thro' the field, And trod them to the ground, While thy salvation was our shield,
 thro' the field, And trod, and trod them to the ground, But


Sym.


but they no shelter found.

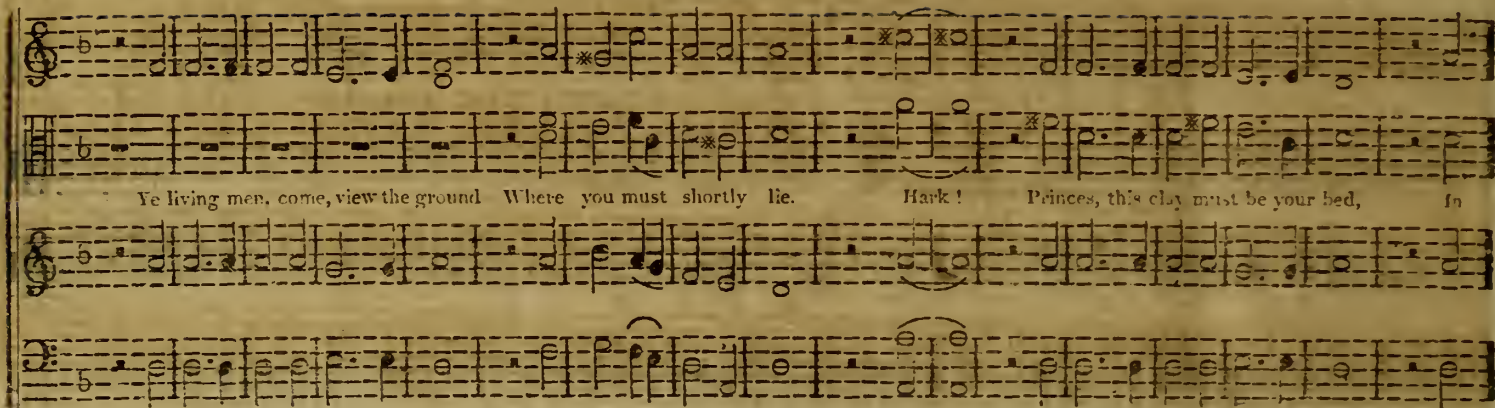


they no shelter found,

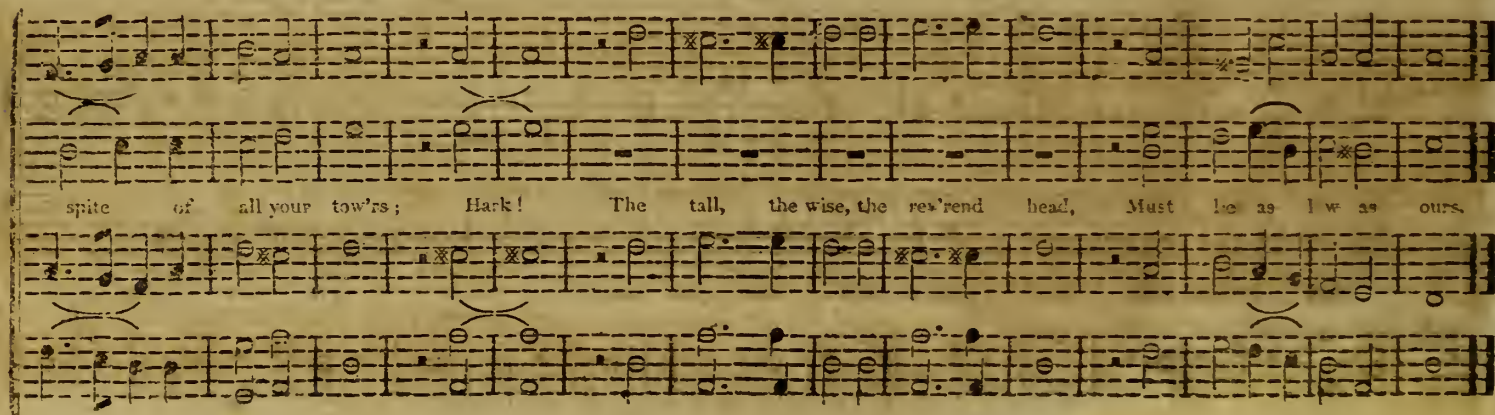
ANTHEM TO FUNERAL THOUGHT.

Frost.


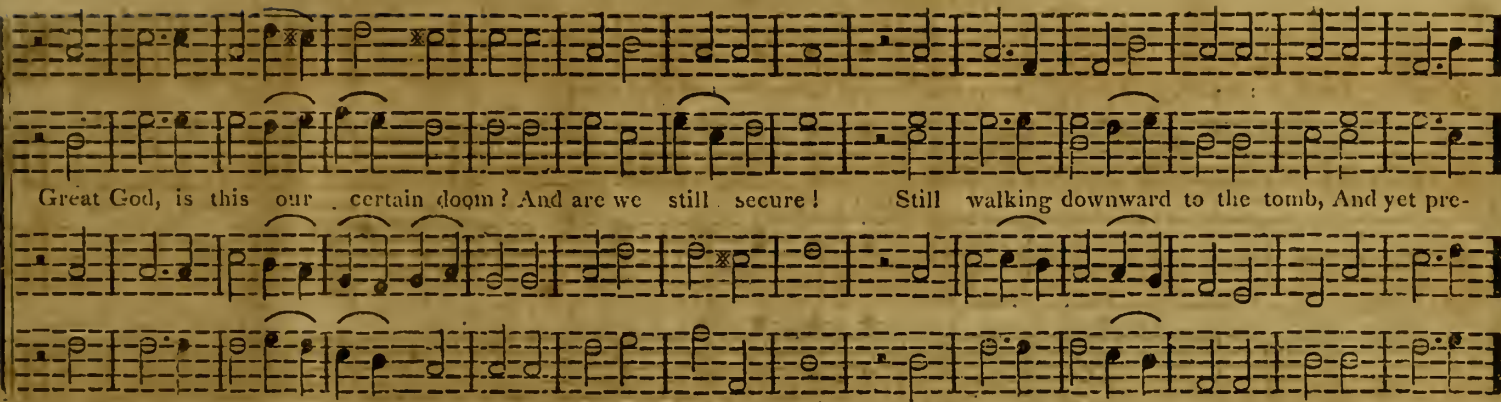
Hark ; from the tomb, Hark ! from the tomb a dole - - ful sound, Hark ! Mine ears attend the cry ;



Ye living men, come, view the ground Where you must shortly lie. Hark! Princes, this clay must be your bed, In



spite of all your tow'rs; Hark! The tall, the wise, the res'rend head, Must lie as low as ours.



Great God, is this our certain doom? And are we still secure! Still walking downward to the tomb, And yet pre-

Soft.


Then when we drop this dying
 pare no more! Grant us the pow'rs of quickning grace, To fit our souls to fly; Then when we drop this dying flesh We'll

U

flesh We'll rise above the sky, We'll rise above the sky,
rise above the sky, We'll rise above the sky.
rise above the sky, We'll rise, We'll
rise, We'll rise, We'll rise, We'll

Moderato.

LANCASTER. 7's.

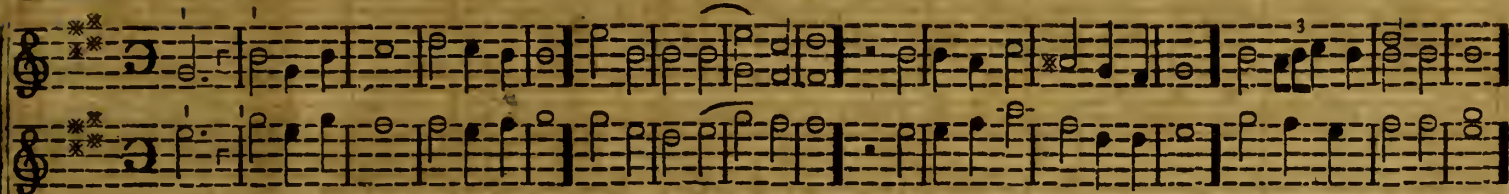
Law's' Coll.

1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to day, Sons of men and daughters say ; Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

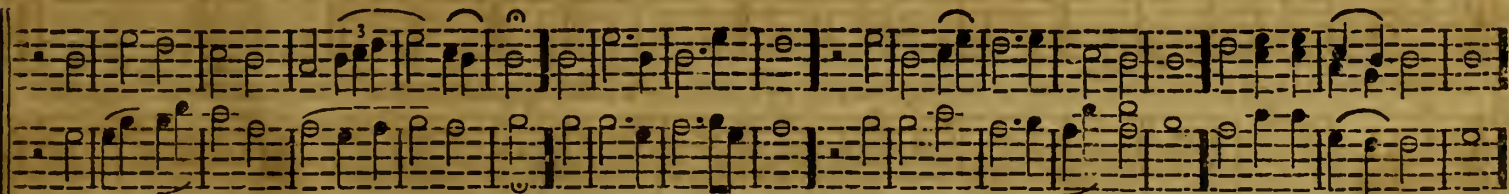
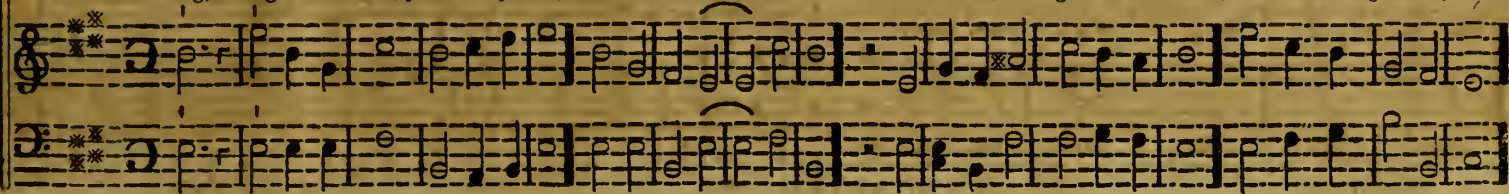
2 Loves redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won : Lo our sun's eclipse is o'er, Lo he sets in blood no more.

Maestoso.

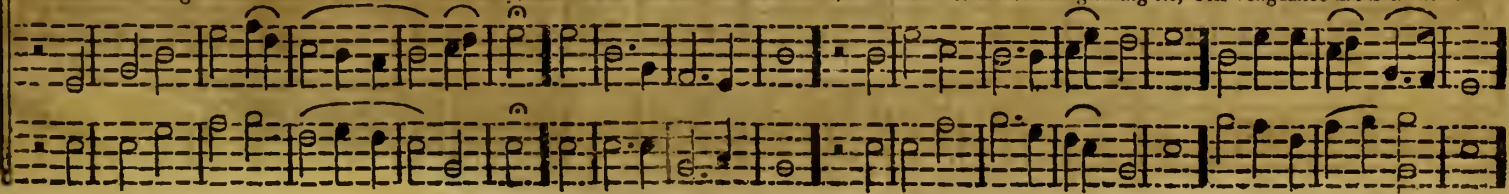
THE HYMN WAS MADE IN A GREAT SUDDEN STORM OF THUNDER, AUGUST THE 20th, 1697.

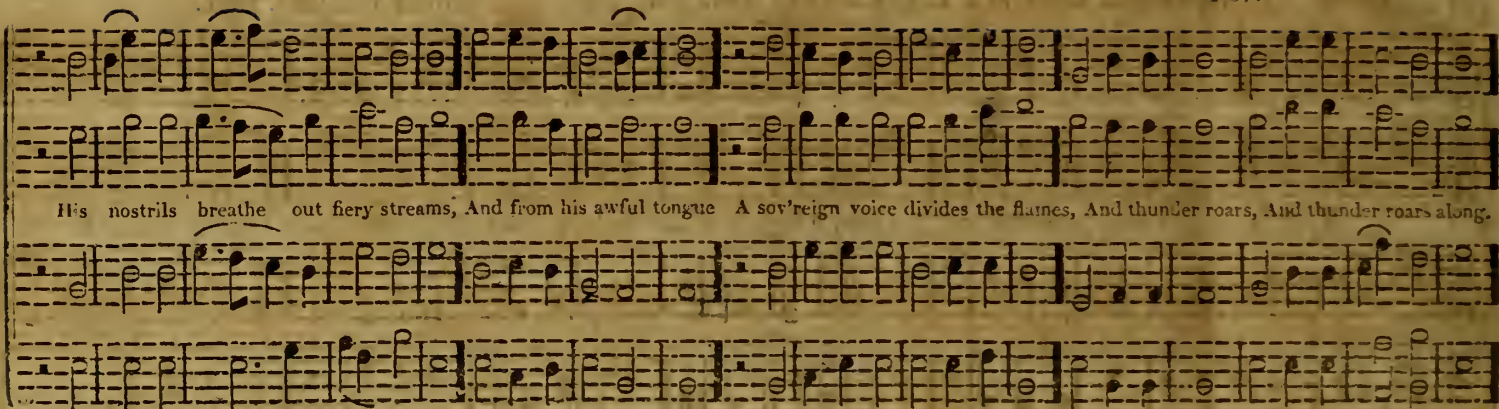


Sing, sing to the Lord, ye heav'nly host, And thou, O earth adore; Let death and hell, through all their coasts, Stand trembling at his power.

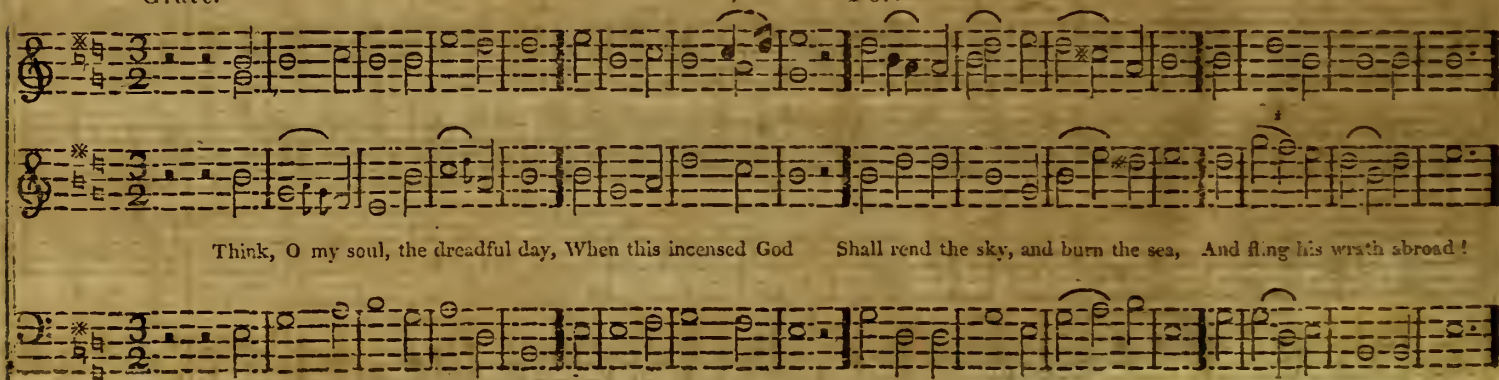


His sounding chariot shakes the sky, He makes the clouds his throne; There all his stores of lightning lie, Till vengeance darts them down.

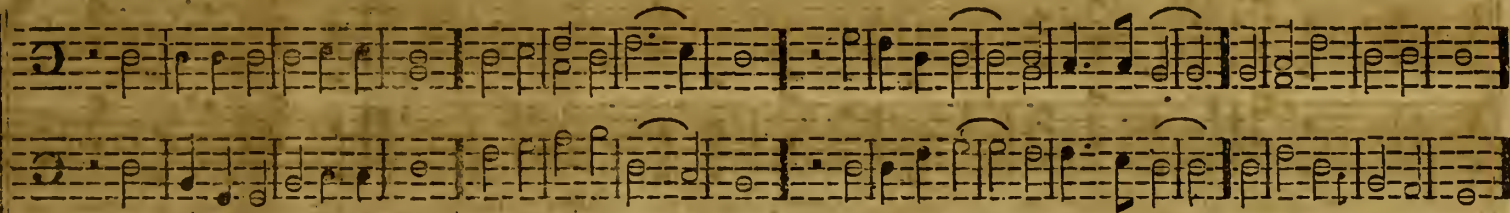




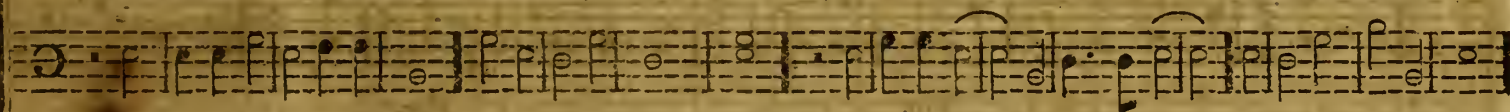
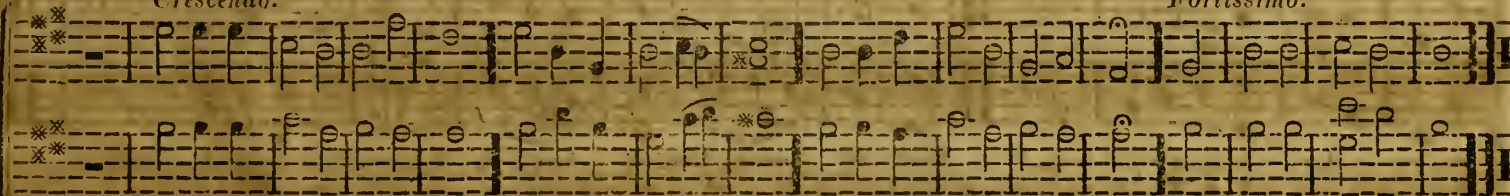
His nostrils breathe out fiery streams, And from his awful tongue A sov'reign voice divides the flames, And thunder roars, And thunder roars along.

*Grave.**For.*


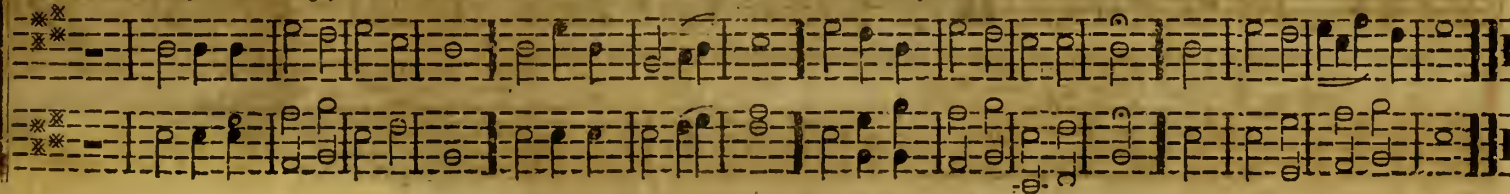
Think, O my soul, the dreadful day, When this incensed God Shall rend the sky, and burn the sea, And fling his wrath abroad!

Grave.

What shall the wretch; the sinner do; He once defy'd the Lord; But he shall dread the thund'rer now, And sink beneath his word.

*Crescendo.**Fortissimo.*

Tempest of argy fire shall roll, To blast the rebel worm, And beat upon his naked soul, In one eternal storm.



*Pomposo.**Pia.**For.*

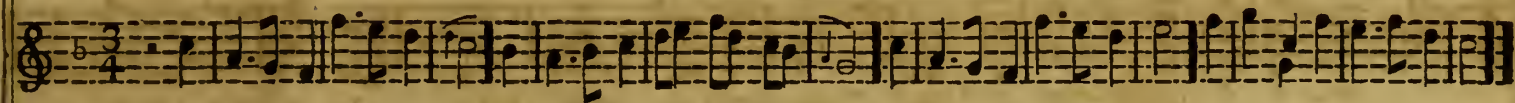
Guide me, O thou great Je - - ho - vah, Pilgrim, through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art

*Pia.**For.*

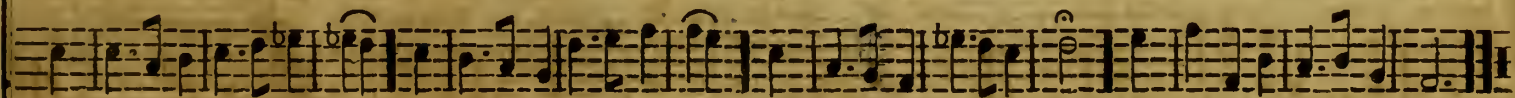
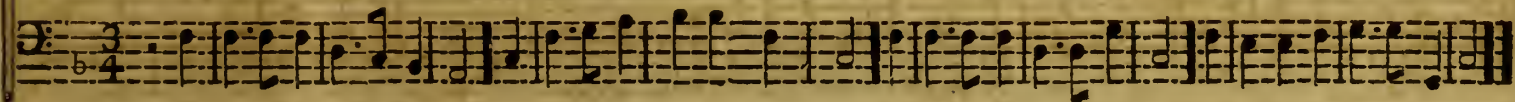
mighty, Hold me in thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me, 'till I want no more.

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
 Whence the healing streams do flow;
 Let the fiery cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through;
 Strong Deliv'rer,
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

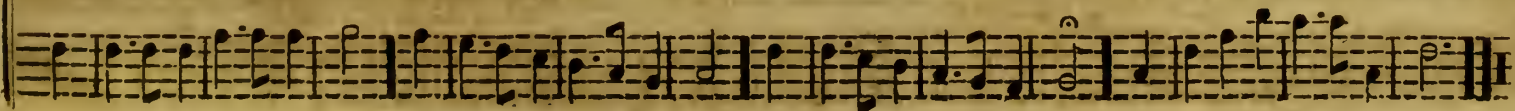
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death, and hell's destruction;
 Land me safe on Canaan's side;
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.



How sweetly, along the gay mead, The daisies and cowslips are seen! The flocks as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the beautiful green.

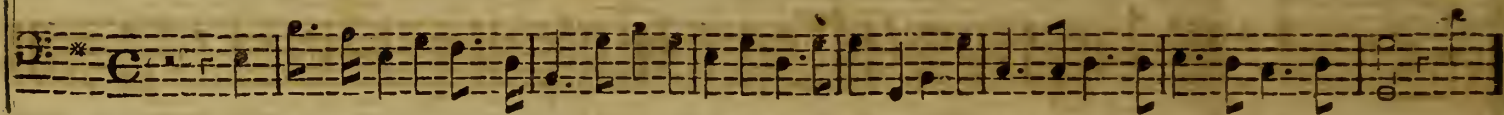
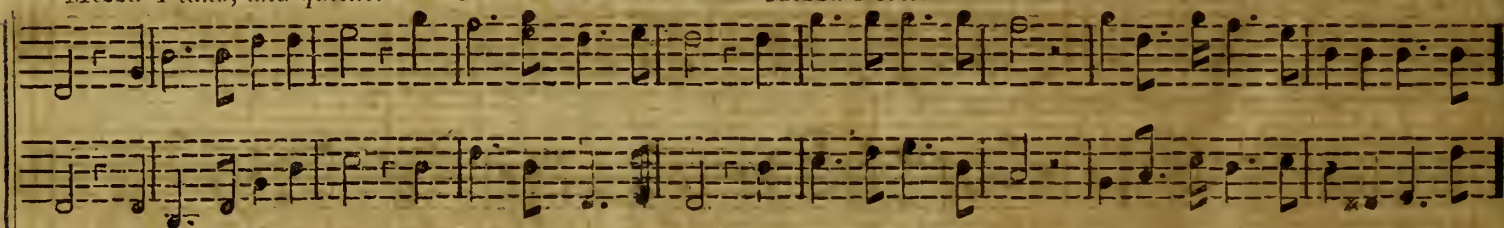


The vines that encircle the bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, plants, cooling fruits, and sweet flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.

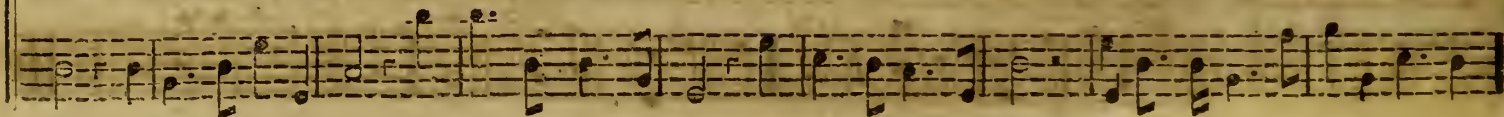


Tenor.

Are sinners now so wretched grown, That they the saints devour, And never worship at thy throne, Nor fear thine awful pow'r. Great

*Mezza Piano, and quicker.**Cres.**Mezza Forte.*

God appear to their surprise, Reveal thy dreadful name! Reveal thy dreadful name! Let them no more thy wrath despise, Nor



turn our hope to shame, Nor turn our hope to shame.

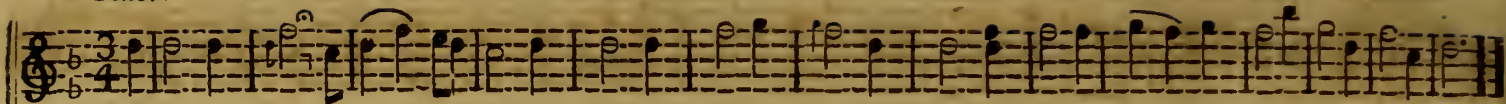
CHINA. C. M.

Hymn 3, B. 2.—Watts.

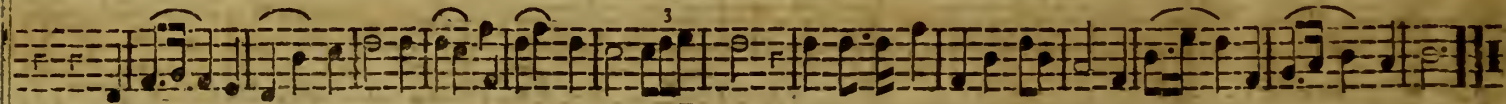
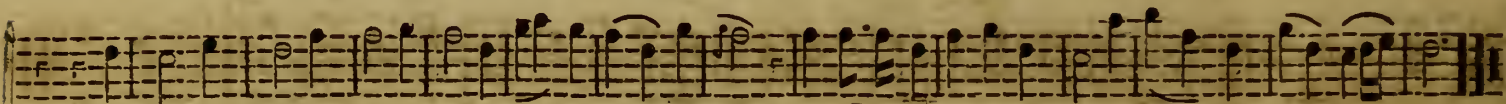
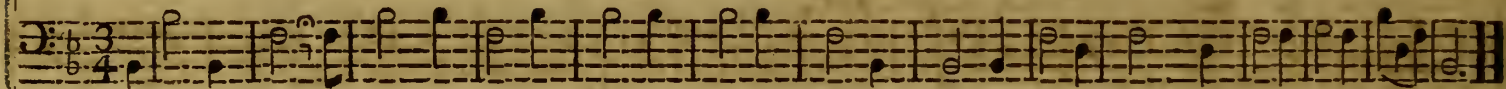
Swan.

Why do we mourn departing friends? Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.

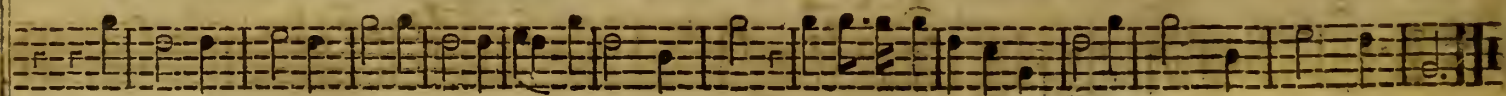
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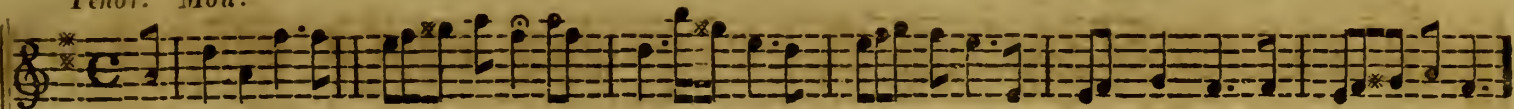
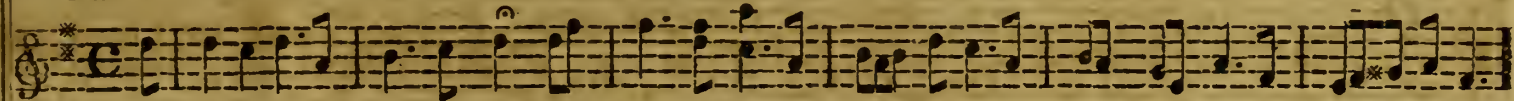
Tenor.*Air.*

Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes my waking eyes; Once more, my voice, the tribute pay To him who rolls the sky.

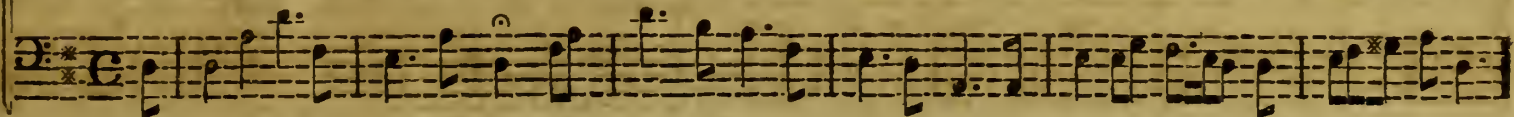
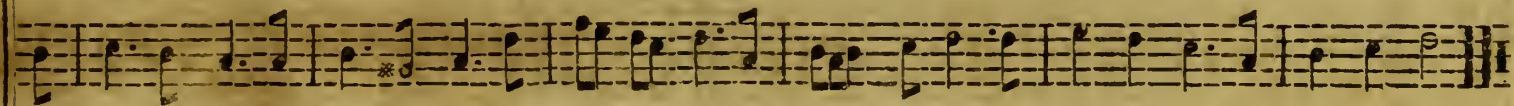
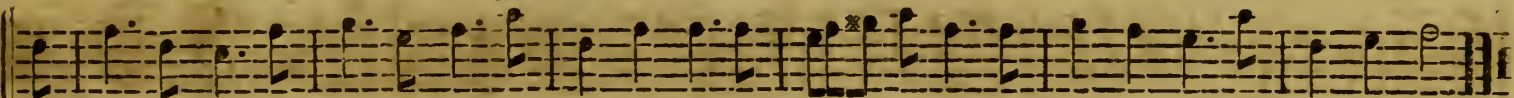


Night unto night, his name repeats, The day renews the sound, Wide as the heav'ns on which he sets To turn the seasons round.

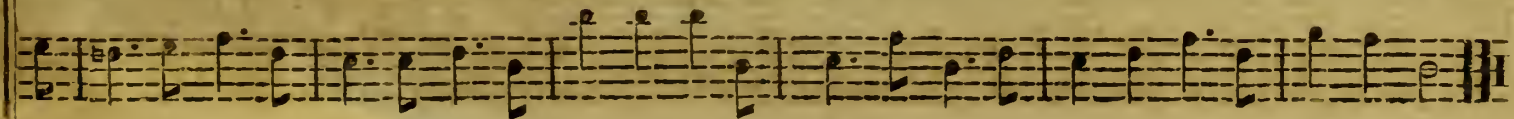


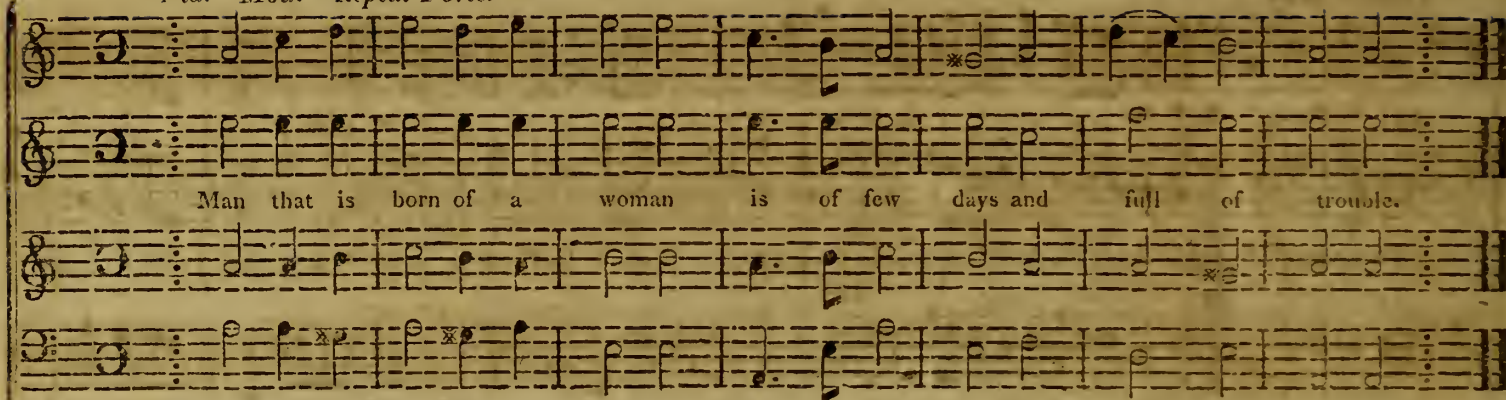
Tenor. Mod.*Air.*

Jehovah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light, and ma - jesty, His glory shines with beams so bright,

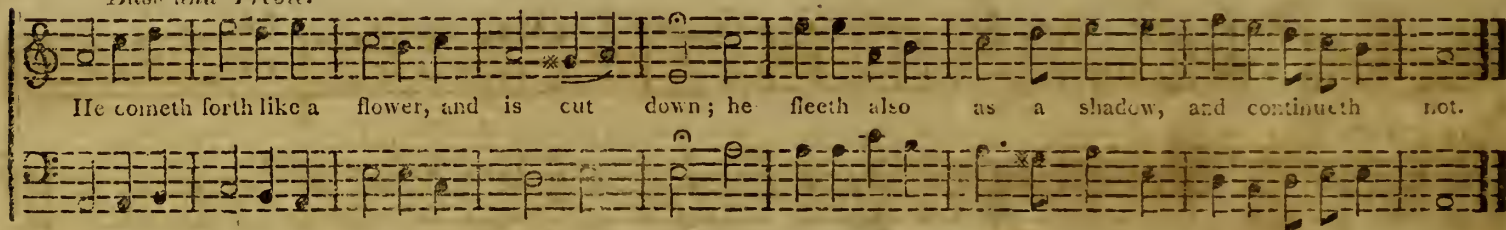
*For.*

No mortal can sustain the sight. His glory shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sustain the sight.

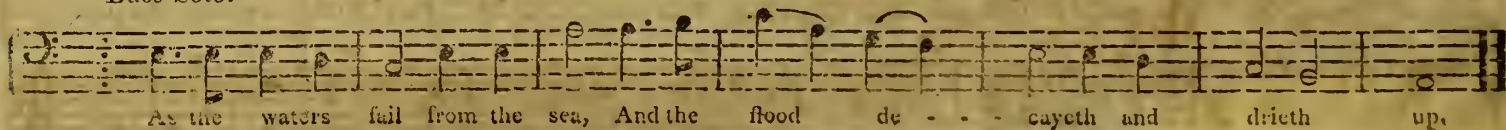


Piu. Mod. Repeat Forte.


Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble.

Bass and Treble.


He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

Bass Solo.


As the waters fail from the sea, And the flood decayeth and drieth up,

For.

So man lieth down and riseth not: 'Till the heav'ns be no more, they shall not awake, they shall not awake, nor be raised

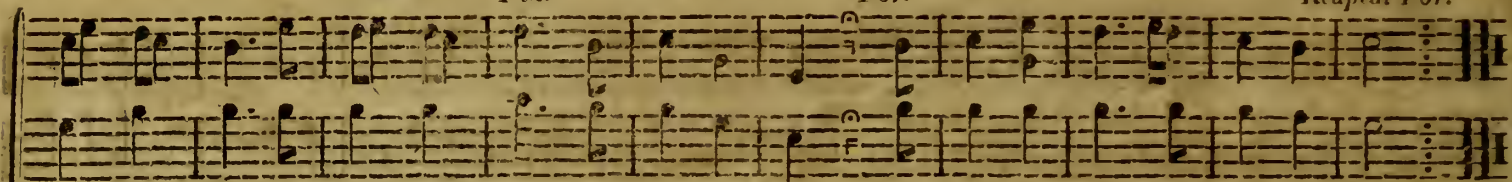
They shall not awake,

Piano Moderato.

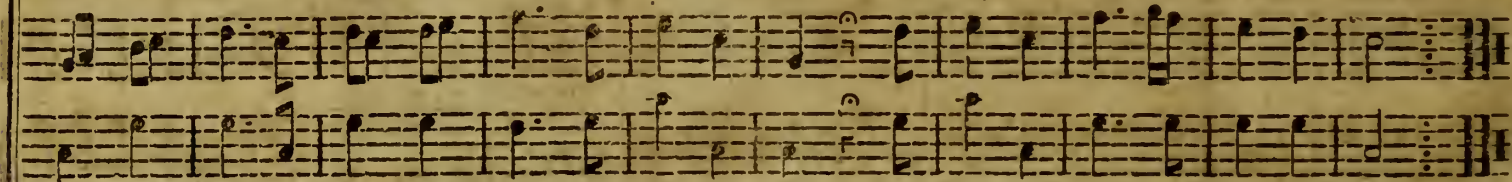
For.

out of their sleep. But the soul, in gayest bloom, Disdains the bondage of the tomb, As-

out of their sleep.

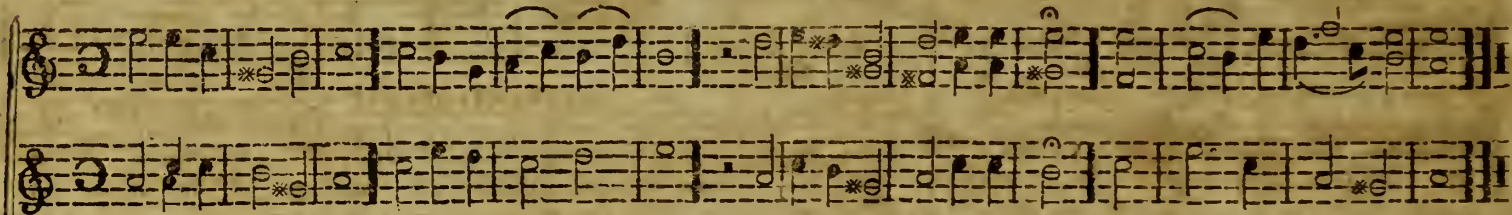
ANTHEM *continued.**Pia.**For.**Repeat For.*

cends a - - bove the clouds of ev'n, And raptur'd hails, And raptur'd hails her native heav'n.

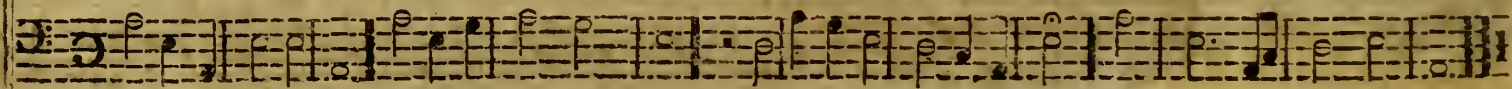


TYRE. S. M.

Psalm 90.—Watts.

E. Hartwell.

Lord, what a feeble piece, Is this our mortal frame; Our life how poor a trifle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name.



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